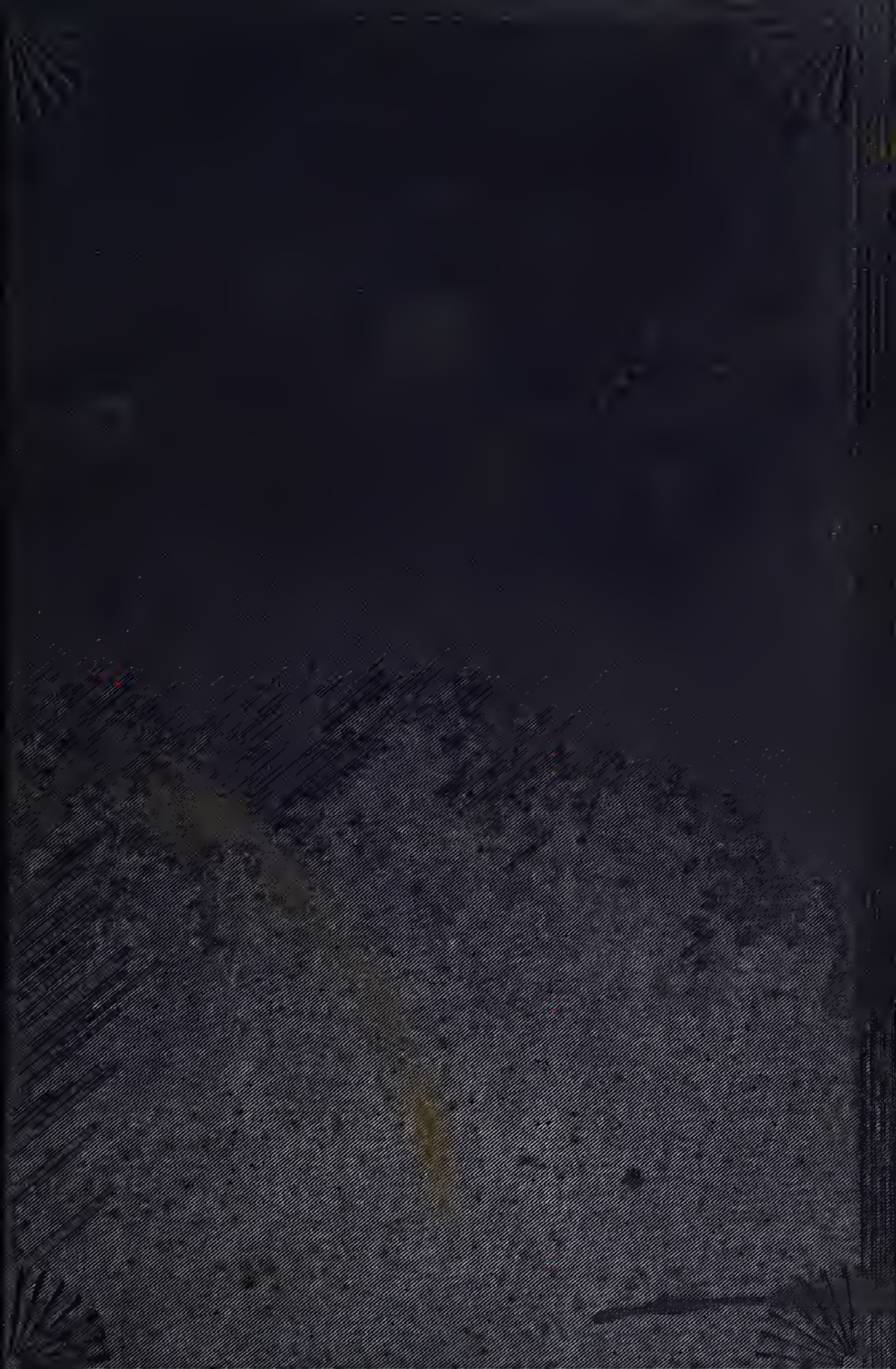




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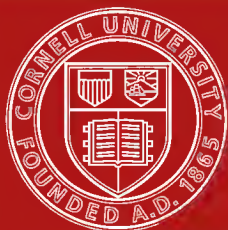
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KANSAS STATE CAPITOL.

PERSPECTIVE VIEW SHOWING WEST WING AND SOUTH PORTION OF MAIN BUILDING.

TOPEKA

PEN AND CAMERA SKETCHES.

MISS MARY E. JACKSON,

AUTHOR OF "SPY OF OSAWATOMIE" AND OTHER WORKS.

TOPEKA, KANSAS:
GEO. W. CRANE & CO., PRINTERS AND BINDERS.
1890.

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INTRODUCTORY.

THE idea of preparing this volume for the public was suggested by the many tourists and visitors to our city, met in the Rapid Transit cars as I daily went to Oakland and Potwin Place in the capacity of a music teacher. The various questions asked the passengers and conductors in regard to our city by those visiting here, who seemed desirous of obtaining so much more information than could be given them in a few moments' ride, inspired the author to prepare a volume which would give strangers some idea of our city's history, its population, and some of its views.

In the historical and biographical sketches the truth has been strictly adhered to, and records have been carefully traced for correct dates, etc. The miscellaneous poems and stories are written at random, but are all in some way connected with the early history of our State and city.

To Revs. Hayden and Knox, Maj. T. J. Anderson, and Messrs. F. G. Trestrail, N. D. McGinley and Lee Jones, I most sincerely desire to return thanks for their assistance in getting a complete roster of the officers of the various organizations in the city.

To the conductors and motorneers of the Rapid Transit Railway, are due the most heartfelt thanks of the author for the interest they have taken and the encouragement given this work.

The photographic views were furnished by Mr. W. F. Farrow, who took great pains in selecting them for this volume.

I have endeavored, in placing this book before the public, to give to strangers some knowledge of our "Golden City," and to present something of interest to our own citizens as well.

TOPEKA, KAS., January, 1890.

M. E. J.

DEDICATED TO
MISS ALICE N. BLOOD.

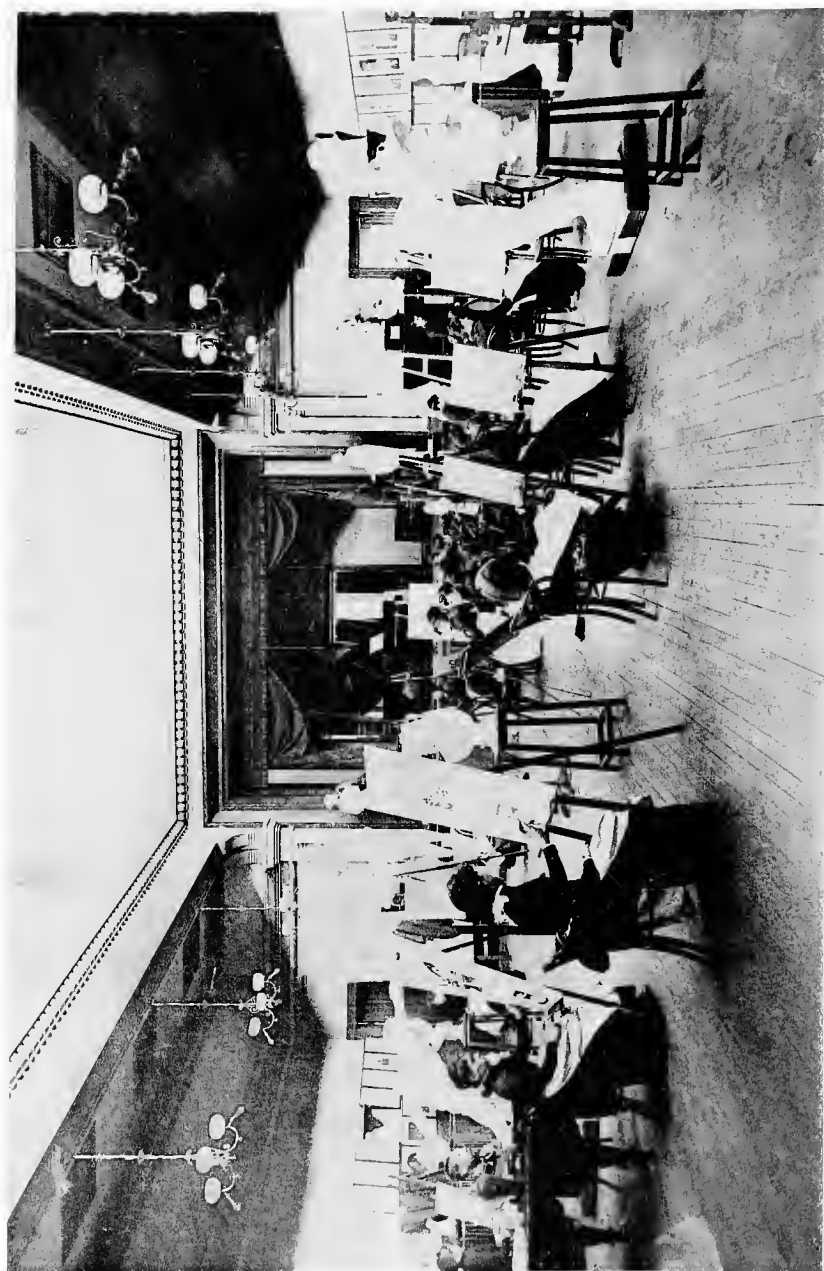


KANSAS AVENUE, LOOKING SOUTH FROM SEVENTH STREET.

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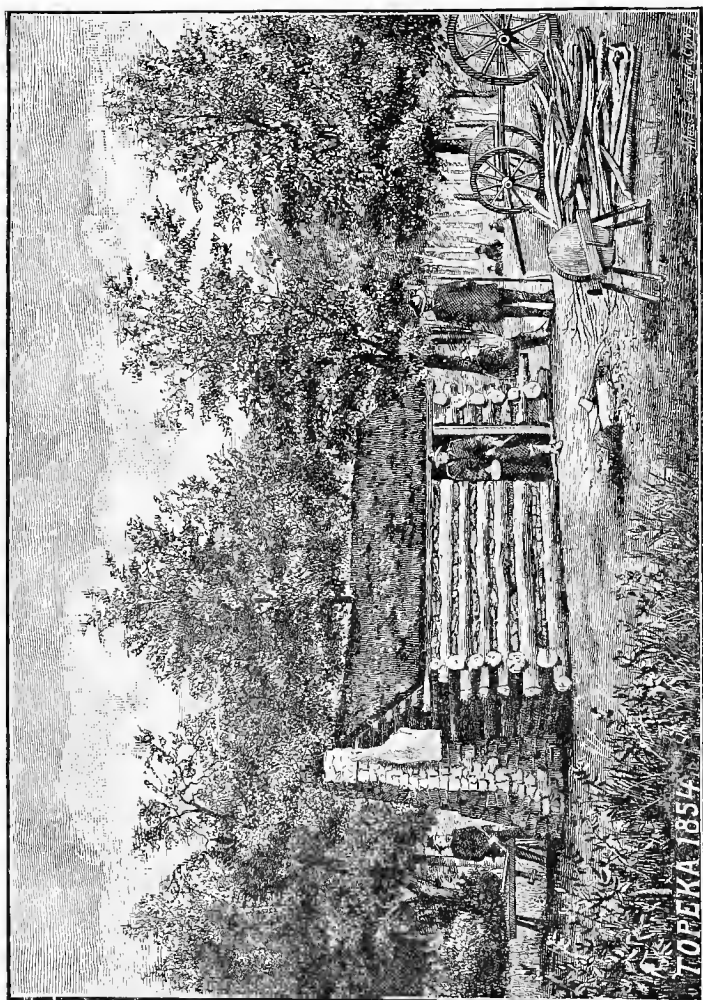


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THE "SUNFLOWER" STATE.

THE Kansas-Nebraska act was signed May 30, 1854; it became a law; the Missouri compromise was repealed, and from the great lakes on the north to the Gulf of Mexico, from the Atlantic to the Pacific ocean, all eyes were turned to that Territory—a Territory opened for settlers, a Territory of broad, rolling prairies, interspersed with beautiful groves, and rippling streams of clear water flowing through its entire length, the prairies covered with beautiful wild flowers of the most fragrant odors, while the groves, too, had their wild flora, and song birds of gorgeous plumage flitted among the wild jasmine and luxuriant growth of wild roses. These made a Kansas grove as attractive as an Eastern park. The tall, dark green grass, waving before the constant summer breeze, was another charm for the lover of nature. Travelers and adventurers never tired of the scenery of the Kansas plains. Coronado, in 1541–2, made entries in his journal, as he passed through this latitude and longitude, of its grandeur; Du Tisshenet, the French explorer, in 1719, did the same; General Pike, in 1806, devoted page after page to descriptions of the vast prairies and varied scenery of the western territory he was passing through. With all these descriptions, Washington Irving comes to the front with his "Tours on the Prairies," in 1832, when he passed down the Kansas border. Why, then, with such favorable notices, should not the eyes of public-spirited men, men of means and enterprise, be turned to the most delightful country for homes, for business of all kinds? What was then "The Garden of the West" has not changed by the thirty-five years of its settlement. Kansas has not only attracted notice of her own nation, but the oldest nations on the earth are saying, "Kansas is one of the most enterprising places on the globe." France, Germany, Scotland, and other countries, send to us for full particulars of the electric railway—the largest in the world—situated in the city of Topeka; Russia sends

to Kansas for copies of her temperance law ; and some of the South American States, for details as to our free-school system. Has not the Kansan a right to proclaim aloud? She has a bright record, and still boldly goes forward every year.



TOPEKA AS IT WAS.

OF the most important events in the settlement of Kansas, were the founding of her cities. Eighteen hundred and fifty-four was the birth year of four of our most thriving cities. Atchison and Leavenworth were founded by Pro-Slavery men; Lawrence and Topeka by the bold and upright Free-State men, who came west to make Kansas their home, and a home it has been of the better class of citizens; the home of free schools, temperance organizations, literary societies, churches, manufactories, banks, but not the home of the saloons. With these principles in view, Lawrence and Topeka were selected by the agents of the New England Emigrant Aid Society.

Early in October, 1854, C. K. Holliday left the town of Lawrence, Kansas, which had been founded a few months before, and came up the Kansas river in search of another location suitable for a town, for a large train of emigrants about to start for Kansas from the East. Accompanied by Dr. Charles Robinson, they wended their way along the Kansas river, through tangled brush and high prairie grass, until they came upon the present site of Topeka. Mr. Holliday was well pleased with the country, and there and then decided to locate his town.

November 20th, Messrs. Enoch Chase, M. C. Dickey, George Davis and Jacob Chase arrived in Lawrence, and after remaining a few days, they started out to locate farms for themselves, and also select a location for a town. Dr. Robinson informed them of the selection that had been made by himself and C. K. Holliday, and assured them he would assist them by sending emigrants to the place they should select for a town. They arrived on the present site of Topeka, November 29th, and decided to locate, each man selecting a claim of a quarter section of land.

There were no Pullman coaches, upholstered reclining chairs, nor smoking cars, in which the traveler can rest as comfortably as at

home, while he gazes out on the scenery of the country he is passing through. No; the Eastern emigrants could ride on the cars only as far as St. Louis, and then take a little boat, scarcely larger than a hen coop, and slowly wend their way up the muddy Missouri river to Kansas City, where they were landed. Then came the difficulty of getting away from that town, which was headquarters for the Pro-Slavery factions of those days.

It was on one of these boats, the "Lenora," that some of our pioneer Topekans arrived on the Kansas border, in 1854. These were Daniel Horne, Fry W. Giles, T. J. Thornton, Timothy McIntire, J. E. Greenwood, George F. Crow, Wm. C. Lenicar, L. G. Cleveland and S. A. Clark. There being no stages nor railway to bring them to Lawrence, they walked through from Kansas City, arriving there December 2d. Messrs. Horne, Giles, Cleveland and Clark started out Monday morning, December 4th, to select their claims, and establish themselves as citizens of the new Territory. Taking the advice of Dr. Robinson and Mr. Holliday, they left Lawrence for the new location up the river, accompanied by Mr. Holliday. They arrived that evening at their destination, and found the other four settlers on claims, putting up their cabins. One log house stood near the river, on what is now Kansas avenue and First street. It was not completed, but served as a shelter for those nine men that night. Rolled up in blankets, they laid down on the dirt floor, covered with a natural growth of prairie grass, and slept well. But the next night proved to be one that they will long remember. They were aroused from their drowsy slumber by the startling cry of "Fire!" Yes, sure enough, the fire built in the open fireplace had caught the tall prairie grass, and soon the entire roof was falling in, leaving the walls standing. The men took refuge in a small tent for the remainder of the night, and the next day the work of reconstruction began. Thus, on December 5th, 1854, was the first fire in Topeka.

Early in the morning Mr. Horne made a careful examination of the proposed town site, and reported favorably. The nine gentlemen, who had met for the first time the night before, assembled there on the prairie, and choosing C. K. Holliday as chairman of the meeting, proceeded to organize a town company and survey the new town.

Why was it so, that there and then those men made a resolve that their town should be the capital of the State, and should rival

the capital of the United States in beauty and magnificence? What brought such ideas to those few men? Was it the clear sky, and the refreshing breezes blowing over the prairies, with no snow under foot?

The articles of agreement were drawn up, by which the town company was to be confined to fifty members. The town site was divided into one hundred shares, each member of the company to receive one share, the remainder to be reserved for future settlers. The first settlers of a few days relinquished their claims and moved further on, adjoining the town. C. K. Holliday was chosen president of the town association. The names enrolled on the contract were: C. K. Holliday, F. W. Giles, D. H. Horne, George Davis, Enoch Chase, J. B. Chase, M. C. Dickey and L. G. Cleveland. Dr. Robinson was a member, but held his citizenship at Lawrence. He returned on Tuesday to Lawrence, and carried orders for the remainder of the party to assemble at the new town, then not named. The limits of the new city were two miles east and west along the banks of the Kansas river, and one and one-half miles north and south upon the prairie. It was surveyed by Mr. Searle, of Lawrence, into lots 75 by 150 feet. This survey included a levee, to be 130 feet wide. Four of the principal avenues each way, crossing transversely, were the same width, and the remainder of the streets 80 to 100 feet wide.

A meeting was held on New Year's day, 1855, nearly a month after the town was founded, to select a name. The entire evening was spent in discussing some suitable name, but no satisfactory result was reached. On the evening of January 2d the subject was again brought up, and Mr. F. W. Giles suggested the word Topeka, an Indian word he had heard pronounced. At that time the meaning was not known, but it since proves to be a sentence of the Indian language, "a good place to dig potatoes." Some give the meaning of the word, "wild potatoes."

The second house built in Topeka was a sod house, by Messrs. Horne and Cleveland, which they occupied during the winter. It was on Topeka avenue and First street.

In January, C. K. Holliday and L. G. Cleveland made a visit to Kansas City to bring a saw mill and large steam engine which the New England Emigrant Aid Society had sent. The mill was put up and ready for use in the spring.

During the winter about thirty persons were added to the as-

sociation, among whom were several ladies, Mrs. F. J. Chase being the first. She joined her husband, who had built a log house, with a blacksmith shop in the rear, in which they resided. Many cabins were put up before spring, among them being a board shanty by A. W. Moore, which was used for a boarding house.

A post office was established in March, and F. W. Giles appointed postmaster.

On the 21st of March, the first church in Topeka was established by the Methodists, with Rev. A. Still, presiding elder, J. S. Grifing, pastor, F. J. Chase, class leader, and H. H. Wentworth, Sunday school superintendent. The first religious service of that organization was held in a grove on the bank of the Kansas river, but the first sermon preached in Topeka was by Rev. S. Y. Lum, who had been commissioned in August, 1854, as a Congregational missionary. He preached several times in the new town during the winter of 1854-5.

Early in the spring of 1855 the emigrants came in rapidly, and all was bright for the new town. Another boarding house was opened, called the "Pioneer" hotel, built by Minirm and Zimmerman; it was nearly opposite where the Shawnee Mills now stand.

In April, J. T. Jones opened a store on Kansas avenue, between Second and Third streets, and J. C. Miller commenced making tinware under a tree near the foot of Kansas avenue. Mr. Miller was the first to build a brick house in the city, which was near the corner of Kansas avenue and Sixth street, now used by Drs. Mulvane and Munk for their offices. R. L. Mitchell started a cabinet shop on the northwest corner of Sixth and Harrison streets. Mr. Horne had a brick yard out of town, and made the first brick for the town. The first sawed lumber was brought in from Lawrence by C. K. Holliday.

The first marriage in Topeka was that of S. J. Thomas and Harriet N. Hurd, and the first death, a son of Mr. Scales, which occurred May 30, 1855.

In April, 1855, the Farnsworth brothers began to erect a large stone building on the west side of Kansas avenue, between Fourth and Fifth streets. It was a substantial two-story building, with a basement. They erected it to put in a large stock of goods, but soon after completion was used by the Legislature, and known as

"Constitution Hall." The next to occupy it was Wm. W. Ross, who moved in and started a printing office early in the fall.

The first newspaper published in Topeka was the *Kansas Freeman*, the first number appearing July 4, 1855. It was printed on the open prairie, no office yet being ready. The size of the *Kansas Freeman* was eight by twelve inches, three columns to a page, and sold at two cents a copy. It was published by E. C. K. Garvey.

The first picnic and May party in Topeka, was on the 17th of May, 1855. The settlers all gathered in a grove on the banks of the Kaw on that day, and spent one of the happiest days they had ever enjoyed in the West.

During the last week of May, 1855, the first steamboat of the season, the "Emma Harmon," arrived at the levee, which was where the foot of Quincy street is now.

July 4, 1855, the citizens of Topeka held their first temperance meeting, and there and then declared that temperance should prevail, and the greater number of that little band have lived to see the fruits of the harvest sown in the springtime of their living in Topeka. A monument should be erected to the memory of those noble men. The citizens of Kansas should not forget those heroes. "Here, as up yonder, they must be remembered by what they have done."

On the evening of May 14, 1855, a meeting of the citizens was held at the boarding house of A. W. Moore, to consult as to the best method for preventing the sale of intoxicating liquors in the new town. Capt. C. N. Grow was chosen chairman, and Dr. Meriam, secretary. Dr. Martin and Capt. Sanford Henry urged the necessity of adopting decisive measures at once to stop the evil there and then, and that a committee to draft resolutions be appointed. Messrs. Dyer, Ritchie and Emerson were appointed, and the following preamble and resolution were reported:

"WHEREAS, We, the citizens of Topeka, believe the sale of ardent spirits as a beverage to be pernicious to the community, an unmitigated evil, producing debauchery and disorder on the Sabbath, corrupting the morals and disturbing the peace, injuring the reputation and hindering the prosperity and growth of the place; and

"WHEREAS, The Topeka Association have prohibited the sale of ardent spirits, as they had a right to do, upon lots by them donated, and as proofs are abundant that one of our citizens is violating the arrangement by selling whisky, not only to the whites, but to the Indians: therefore,

"Resolved, That we, the citizens of Topeka, do hereby pledge ourselves to stand by each other in the enforcement of the above prohibition, peaceably if we can, forcibly if we must, and that in broad daylight."

It was then voted that a committee, Messrs. Irish, Weymouth and Whitney, be requested to wait upon Mr. J. F. Jones, and inform him of the action of the meeting, and present him a copy of the above resolutions.

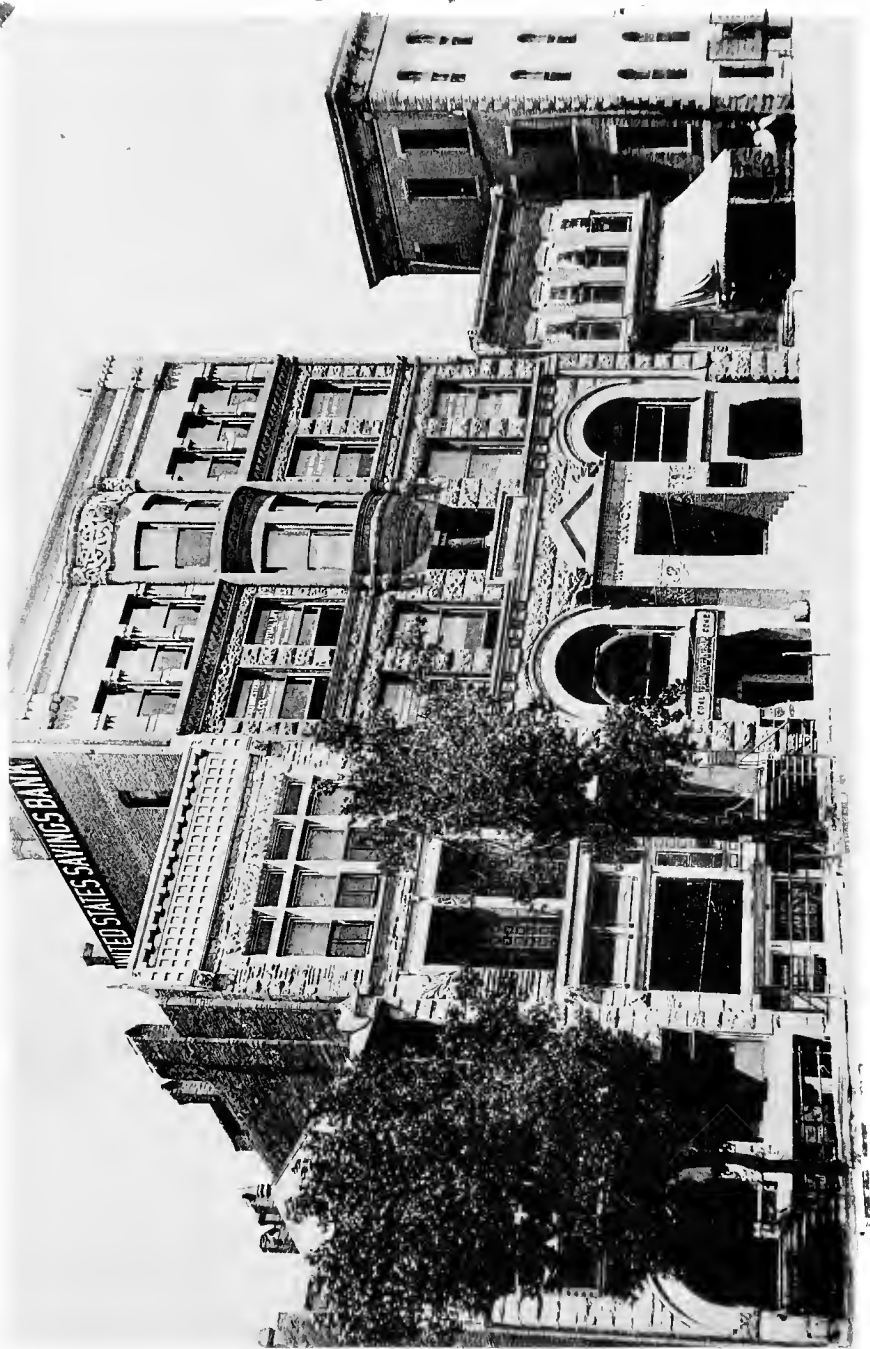
Messrs. Stratton, Meriam and Adams were appointed a committee to draft a constitution and by-laws for a temperance league, and the meeting adjourned to meet in one week.

Time went on, and nothing was accomplished by talking to Jones. On July 4th, the citizens met out on the high prairie, and there vowed that the groggery should be closed by force. Marching down to the spot, they made known their business to the proprietor, and demanded his stock. He hesitated, and at last compromised by the citizens paying him a certain sum. The barrels were rolled out, and the heads burst in. In a few minutes a large bonfire was lighting up the entire town, and making one of the most useful fireworks displays ever exhibited in Topeka.

The next liquor spilling occurred on July 11, 1857. Over \$1,500 worth was poured out in the streets. There had been a temperance union formed by the business men of the town, and they determined to live up to the measures first adopted by the town company. The names signed were: J. W. Farnsworth, C. Twichell, E. C. K. Garvey, Walter Oakley, J. Willets, J. Allen, D. M. Thornton, Enoch Chase, L. W. Allen, and Gordon & Bro. The president of the union was H. W. Farnsworth; vice president, A. F. Whitney; secretary and treasurer, J. F. Cummings. They held their meetings for several months.

Gradually the saloons crowded in, and at the close of the year 1884, one hundred saloons were running in the once temperance city. Drunken men swarmed on the streets, and their families went hungry and in need of clothes.

To-day, again, not a saloon is to be found. They are all gone. A drunken man is now a rare object. A few men are occasionally found, and heavily fined, who peddle whisky and other intoxicants by the drink or bottle. These petty criminals are known as "boot leggers." A meeting at the Grand Opera House against a resubmission of the prohibitory amendment to a vote of the people, held Dec-10, 1889, is proof enough that prohibition will still live in Kansas.



VIEW ON SIXTH AVENUE, WEST.

TOPEKA AS IT IS.

WONDERFUL growth and development have been shown by this healthy child of the plains, from the day of its christening, thirty-five years ago, by the nine original town-site owners. To these men is due much of the direct credit of Topeka's popularity even now, for it was they who planned her broad streets and avenues in the original survey, and which, finely paved, are now the pride of the capital city's people, and the envy of some of the largest cities in the land. Handsome parking upon either side of all residence streets adds greatly to her attractive appearance. Unsurpassed as a location for manufacturing, Topeka is nevertheless remarkably clean, and looks bright and new as compared with many less favorably situated cities surrounded by bluffs and hills, which will not permit smoke and smut to be carried away by the winds.

The enumeration of inhabitants at the beginning of the present year (1890) places the population at 50,000 souls. That it is an intellectual city, it is but necessary to point to its grand public-school system, its colleges, churches, fine residences and business blocks, and the absence of the source of all crime, the saloon. It is pre-eminently the most temperate city in the world for its size. As a commercial center it is rapidly forging to the front, being headquarters for one of the largest railway systems in the world—the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe, and the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railway also makes Topeka its western headquarters. The Missouri Pacific and Union Pacific go to make up the best possible system of transportation facilities. The milling interests are a prominent feature, and Topeka flour finds the quickest market in Europe to-day.

Among the leading hotels are the Throop, Copeland, National, Fifth Avenue and Chesterfield, while the first-class boarding houses are numerous, some of them surpassing the ordinary hotels in style and the quality of dishes served.

For street railways, no city surpasses Topeka. Nearly fifty miles of street railway traverse all parts of the city.

The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad, with its thousands of miles of main and auxiliary lines, has Topeka for its headquarters. It is to the exertion and untiring activity of Mr. C. K. Holliday that Topeka is indebted for this world-renowned road. With the aid of D. L. Lakin, Jacob Safford, and a few other prominent citizens of Topeka, and Hon. S. C. Pomeroy, Mr. Holliday brought this road to Topeka, in 1868. The Union Pacific, Missouri Pacific and Rock Island systems also give Topeka direct communication with all parts of this continent, and bring tourists every day to see the prosperous city of the West. Where only a few years ago was tall prairie grass, and the Indians hunted and fished on the banks of the river, and built their fires for war dances, now the banks of the Kaw are illuminated by gas and electric lights, the poor Indian has moved on towards the south, leaving the "place to dig potatoes" for the pale face to sow, and reap a richer harvest than they had sown.

The succeeding pages of this book will convince the reader of the truth of the assertions made above, and show that for educational, social and business advantages Topeka affords the best to be found in the West.

TOPEKA PARAGRAPHS.

The city of conventions.

North Topeka was first called Eugene.

Miss Sarah Harland taught the first school.

C. K. Holliday was the first mayor, in 1857.

The city was incorporated February 14, 1857.

Topeka has the best musical talent in the West.

The Sixth avenue viaduct was completed in 1889.

In 1885, the Topeka Business College was founded.

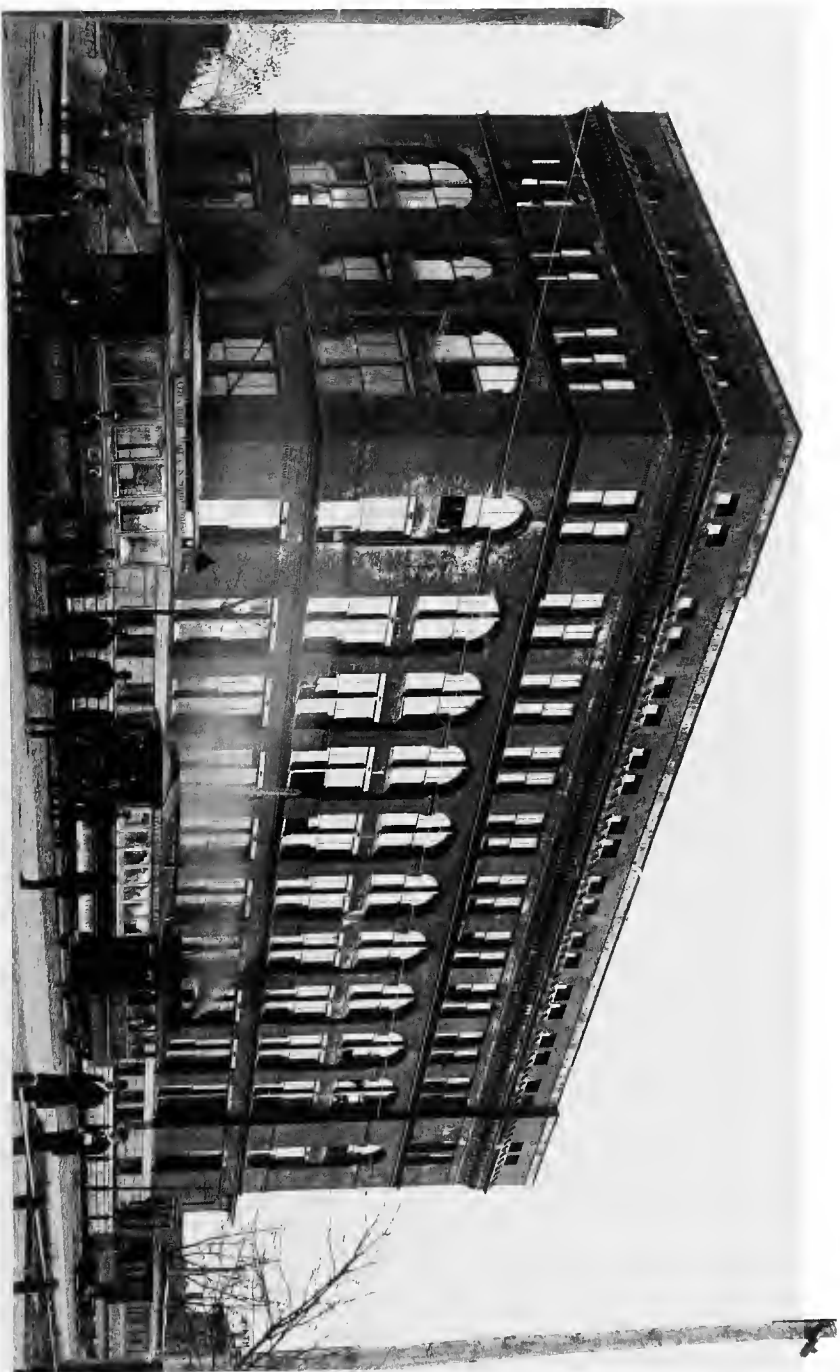
F. W. Giles was first postmaster and first banker in Topeka.

The land Topeka is built on was part of the "Wyandotte float."

The value of the manufactured products in 1889 was \$3,370,777.

Topeka has the lead in the temperance movement of the world.

The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad shops were opened August 12, 1878.



A. T. & S. F. R. GENERAL OFFICE BUILDING.

The value of all public buildings in the city is \$4,520,000, including the State House.

In November, 1855, John Speer moved the *Kansas Tribune* from Lawrence to Topeka.

The Shawnee Mills were purchased by Shellabarger & Griswold, the present owners, in 1871.

The first real estate office was kept at the Topeka House, by Asaph Allen and Harris Stratton.

During the year 1889, the oldest groom obtaining license was 106 years of age, the youngest 19 years.

The last steamboat that came up from Kansas City was the "Kansan Valley," on the 18th of April, 1861.

The editor of the first newspaper, E. C. K. Garvey, came from Milwaukee, Wisconsin, to Topeka, June 5, 1855.

The first brick block built in Topeka was the "Ritchie Block," southeast corner of Kansas avenue and Sixth street.

Eugene (North Topeka) was annexed in 1867, April 9. It was established as a station on the Union Pacific Railroad in 1865.

There are now only three of Old John Brown's men living in the city: Thos. Archer, Major Scudder and John Armstrong.

When the city was incorporated there were four physicians, one newspaper and two hotels—Topeka House and Garvey House.

The first telegraphic communication received in Topeka was on the 15th day of November, 1865, over the lines of the Union Pacific Railway.

The first sidewalks in the city were built in 1863. They were made of oak lumber, and laid on Kansas avenue, between Fourth and Seventh streets.

A charter was granted Christ's Hospital in 1882. President, Rt. Rev. Thomas H. Vail; John R. Mulvane, treasurer; and D. W. Nellis, secretary.

The Rock Island system, which has its general headquarters in Topeka, constructed more miles of road during the year 1888 than any other road in the West.

C. K. Holliday and F. W. Giles are the only residents of the city who were of those nine strangers who met December 4, 1855, on the present site of Topeka, and located the town.

The Legislature of 1875 made an appropriation of \$25,000 to build the insane asylum near Topeka. It was opened four years later, under the management of Dr. B. D. Eastman.

The first brick made on the town site was in 1856. The yard was situated between Jackson and Van Buren streets, north of First street, Mr. G. G. Gage being the manufacturer.

The first money paid by the city of Topeka was for public work: \$500 towards the cost of construction of a wagon road from Topeka to Pike's Peak, during the gold fever excitement in 1859.

The first senator elected from Shawnee county, after the Wyandotte convention, was H. W. Farnsworth, and the first representatives were W. E. Bowker, H. W. Curtis and John E. Moore.

The first grist mill was put in operation in December, 1856, in connection with a saw mill, Abel Merrill, H. W. Farnsworth and S. T. Walkley, proprietors, the site being on Kansas avenue and First street.

There are now thirty-one miles of water mains, and 280 double hydrants for fire protection. The original cost of the Holly water system was \$500,000. The number of gallons now consumed daily is 1,500,000.

The first dramatic representation given in Topeka was on April 2, 1858. The play was "The Drunkard," and was presented at Museum Hall, in Ritchie's Block, at the southeast corner of Kansas avenue and Sixth street.

The stone building on the corner of Tenth and Jackson streets, now used as a public school building, was built for Washburn College, then known as Lincoln College. The sum paid for the property by the city was \$15,000.

Crawford's Opera House is the successor of the old Costa Opera House, remodeled by L. M. Crawford in 1880, and destroyed by fire December 2d of the same year. The present house was immediately built upon the old site.

In 1888, the first State convention of Republican clubs met in Topeka, March 28. Ex-Governor Thomas A. Osborn was elected chairman, and Hon. J. G. Slonecker was made president of the league. Over 150 clubs were represented.

J. B. Billard, of North Topeka, was one of the brave youths who assisted Old John Brown when in Kansas. Mr. Billard, though just a boy then, often carried Brown and his men across the river in his skiff during the early troubles.

The Grand Opera House was erected by a stock company in 1881, and it was opened to the public in September, 1882. This is the largest and best proportioned theater in the State, having a

stage of about equal capacity of any in the country, and seating 1,500 persons.

It was in June, 1881, that the first street cars were put on the streets of Topeka. The first line, two miles, extended from Fifth street to the Union Pacific Railroad, and also a branch to the Santa Fe depot. Jesse Shaw was superintendent of the city railway for a number of years.

The first instance of a marriage in Topeka being solemnized by a lady was the marriage of Geo. W. Crane and Miss Ella Rain, by Mrs. H. T. Thomas, lecturer to the First Society of Spiritualists, on the 15th of June, 1870, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Rain. Mr. Crane was then one of the proprietors of the *Commonwealth*, with Col. Prouty.

The Kansas State Fair Association was organized in 1870, with a capital of \$10,000, most of which was owned by citizens of Topeka and Shawnee county. The first fair or exhibition held was in the fall of 1881. Hon. T. C. Henry, formerly of Abilene, now of Denver, Colorado, was the first president. The grounds and improvements, lying south of the city limits, are valued at \$150,000.

The first three-story building in the city was located on the northeast corner of Kansas avenue and Fifth street, and erected by Rev. Walter Oakley for a hotel, known as the Topeka House. It was built during the winter of 1856, and was the most commodious building in the town at that time. It was destroyed by fire in 1870. Rev. Oakley returned to New York in 1857, and remained eleven years. He is now a resident of this city.

Topeka was the southern terminus of the Kansas emigrant route over which John Brown and Jim Lane passed on their way to Iowa. The last train that passed on that road had John Brown and a load of his colored friends. The principal stockholders were Dr. Charles Robinson, Major Abbott and S. N. Wood. The first conveyance that passed over the road was a closed carriage drawn by mules. The northern terminus of this road was Civil Bend, Iowa.

The first business done in the office of W. O. Yeager, the first probate judge, was on the 24th day of September, 1855. Wesley Garrett, a creditor of Preston Huffaker, late of Shawnee county, deceased, appeared before Judge Yeager on that day, asking that letters of administration be granted to him on the estate of said Preston Huffaker. His bond was \$400 and his bondsmen were

Duke Hunter and T. N. Stinson. The bond was approved and letters granted.

The public-school system was organized in 1867, with W. H. Butterfield, superintendent, and in 1869, J. A. Banfield was elected, and held the position until 1871. Prof. A. W. Haines was chosen and held the position for one year, when W. H. Butterfield was again called, and officiated for nine years, up to 1881, when D. C. Tillotson was elected. He remained at the head of the schools until 1886, when Prof. John M. Bloss was elected, and holds the position at this writing.

Fry W. Giles was the first banker in Topeka. He established the first bank in 1864, and commenced business in a modest way. Now, in 1889, the combined capital of Topeka's banks is over \$3,500,000. The First National Bank, Kansas National Bank, Central National Bank, Merchants' National Bank, Bank of Topeka, Citizens Bank, United States Savings Bank, Topeka Savings Bank, American Bank, and John D. Knox's Bank, are all sound financial institutions.

The founding of Christ's Hospital has a peculiar and sad history of its own. Mrs. Bowman Vail, wife of the late Rt. Rev. Thomas H. Vail, lay for several months at the door of death's chamber, when at length she partially recovered, though she was totally blind. She was thankful for what had been done to save her life, and to God she made an offering—a home for His sick. Her noble and fond husband responded to her wishes, and their gift of ten acres of land is now occupied by the hospital.

The first opera house succeeded Union Hall, upon lots 194 and 196 (old numbers) Kansas avenue, upon the site of the famous Gale Block, where the first State Legislature convened, where the first United States Senators were chosen, where State officers were tried in high court of impeachment for high crimes, and many other events of importance happened. There Mr. Lorenzo Costa built the first play house, in 1870, and it was opened to the public on the 12th of January, 1871. L. M. Crawford bought the property in 1880, and Crawford's Opera House now occupies the site.

At the anti-resubmission meeting held in Topeka Dec. 10, 1889, among some of the best speakers were several who had taken steps against prohibition a few years ago, but now see the effects of a good cause, and have boldly taken the stand against its re-

submission. Of those speakers, one was Rev. Enoch Powell, pastor of Unity Church. He said he had voted against and spoken against prohibition in Nebraska, but now believed that prohibition was better than high license. The house was packed, and hundreds went away unable to gain admission. The addresses were made by James A. Troutman, T. D. Thacher, A. B. Campbell, Rev. Powell and A. L. Williams.

The following is a list of the newspapers and magazines published in Topeka at the present time: The Capital, The State Journal, The Kansas Democrat, The Kansas Farmer, The Kansas Telegraph, The Kansas Churchman, Sunday Lance, The Kansas Newspaper Union, Western School Journal, The Weekly Knight and Soldier, The Sunday Ledger, Our Messenger, The Welcome, The Washburn Argo, The Washburn Reporter, The Night Hawk, Kansas United Presbyterian, The Leader, Topeka Argus, The Kansas Financier, The Printer Girl, What Now, Kansas Siftings, Potwin Tribune, Western Poultry Breeder, Kansas Medical Journal, Our State, The Association Reflector, The Season Signal, The Budget, The Kansas News, The Topeka Mail, The Topeka News, The Spirit of Kansas.

The first literary society was organized in the winter of 1855-56, and was known as the Kansas Philomathic Institute. The members met every Saturday evening, and various subjects were discussed, and upon the first Saturday evening of each month lectures were delivered. The officers elected for 1856 were F. L. Crane, president; H. P. Waters, secretary; L. Farnsworth, treasurer; J. C. Miller, corresponding secretary; James Cowles, librarian; C. K. Holliday, historian; R. L. Mitchell, cabinet keeper; L. G. Cleveland, R. Gustin and W. W. Ross, standing committee. At the first anniversary of the society, which took place at Union Hall, January 3d, 1857, an oration was delivered by L. C. Wilmarth, a poem by L. Farnsworth, and a paper was read by Mr. J. C. Miller. A paper published by the members was called the *Communicator*, and the ladies contributed a paper named the *Snow Wreath*. The library contained 700 volumes.

In January, 1872, the first number of the *Kansas Magazine* appeared, issued by a corporation organized at Topeka for this special work, and having the title of the Kansas Magazine Publishing Company. It appeared as a hundred-page monthly, under the editorial management of Capt. Henry King, and in typo-

graphical execution and general make-up was one of the best magazines in the country. The State at large at once took a pride in the publication, and gave it a support equal to expectations. Its contributors were mainly Kansas men and women, and the contributions were highly creditable in scholarship and style, and peculiarly adapted to the taste of the people of the West. The field was not large enough, however, and the magazine's life terminated in October, 1873. The magazine served a valuable purpose in many ways, but in none more valuable than as a medium for the writers and scholars of the State to become acquainted with each other.

OAKLAND.

This beautiful and thriving suburb lies northeast of the city of Topeka. The Rapid Transit Electric Railway passes through it, making a terminus at Oakland Park.

In 1887, John Norton and J. B. Bartholomew bought some of the large farms which occupied the present site of Oakland, platted them in lots, and named the beautiful addition Oakland, as it was thickly dotted with beautiful young oak trees, which had sprung up and made such a luxuriant growth since the prairie fires were checked by the white settlers. The greater part of one section of land is laid out in town lots, and where only walls of corn, and broad fields of waving wheat and oats were three years ago, we now see thousands of homes—fine residences, too—and still the building goes on, houses going up in every part of the addition.

Oakland has one of the best schools in the county, with a daily attendance of 160 scholars, there being at present four departments, under the supervision of as many efficient teachers. It has a post office, two or three real estate offices, and a weekly newspaper, the *Oakland Item*, has just been issued. The Methodists recently erected a church edifice, and have a large attendance both at church and Sabbath school.

Oakland is one of the most delightful localities for a home, away from the noise and smoke of the manufacturing part of the city, and the dust of the thronged streets. It appears like some beautiful picture, as the tourist passes through it on the electric cars. No shanties, and not one poorly-built house has been

erected in Oakland. Prosperity seems to reign over the entire place. Temperance flung his banner out at the first opening of the park, and all societies and assemblies are notified by the park committee not to bring intoxicating liquors into their midst. A large tabernacle was built in June, 1889, for the Chatauquans, and in the frame buildings in north park are the reading rooms of the Chatauqua. During the seasons for out-door entertainments, Oakland Park has been the favorite resort. Thousands have assembled almost every Sabbath during the past summer and fall, for recreation and promenade. No pleasanter spot can be found to pass an hour or so in the open air, than in Oakland Park.

The first settlers were J. Billard, George Kellam, Sardou, Conwell and W. B. Wade. Mr. W. B. Wade came to Kansas in 1854, and settled near where Oakland now stands in 1857. Messrs. Billard and Sardou were French, coming direct from France. Mr. Conwell died some years ago on his farm, and Mrs. Conwell entered the homestead herself, and lived there many years. She sold it to Chester Thomas, jr., and Messrs. Bartholomew and Norton purchased the farm of Thomas. Mr. W. B. Wade and wife still reside in the western part of the city. Mr. Wade, of the grocery firm of Grice & Wade, is their eldest son. Mr. Billard, of the Central Mill, North Topeka, is a son of J. Billard, one of Oakland's pioneer settlers. Mrs. Conwell and her son reside in Topeka. Mr. and Mrs. Sardou returned to France, leaving their son in Oakland, upon a portion of the old homestead.

The school board consists of E. F. Knight, chairman; Scott Kelsey, clerk; and Robert Pugh, treasurer. Mr. Pugh has been the treasurer of that district for twenty-two years. He is one of the oldest settlers, coming after the war closed.

Mr. Knight is a pioneer by birth. His parents lived in Michigan during the early settlement of that State. His father, William Knight, was stolen when a boy by the Pottawatomie Indians on the shores of Lake Michigan, in 1829, and they kept him several years, when he was bought of them and sent to his home. Sixty years afterward his son, Mr. E. F. Knight, visited the agency of the tribe here on their reservation, and found several of the old warriors who remembered his father, and had played with him on the shores of Lake Michigan sixty years ago.

POTWIN PLACE

Is located northwest of the city, and is one of the handsomest residence suburbs of Topeka. In 1869, twenty years ago, it was a beautiful tract of land, lying there uncultivated. A gentleman from Zanesville, Ohio, purchased it. There were seventy acres in the tract, and real estate dealers said Mr. Charles Potwin had made a bad bargain, when he paid \$14,000 for the land; but, unmindful of any discouraging predictions, he paid the taxes, and not until 1882 did the limits of Topeka begin to draw near the place; then it was platted by the owner, and named Potwin Place.

It was designed by the proprietor for elegant suburban residences, and the many beautiful homes already constructed attest Mr. Potwin's wisdom and foresight. In both location and topography it is superbly adapted to the purpose which was in the mind of its founder. The tract was subdivided into eighty lots, 122½ feet front, by 205 feet deep. The blocks have rounded corners, and the broad avenues describe the circle, with a circular park at each intersection. Some two thousand forest trees were planted and taken good care of until the fall of 1885, when the lots were placed on the market. In that year six homes were built, costing upwards of \$5,000. The sale of the lots was restricted to those who would build a house not costing less than \$2,000, and to be completed in six months after the sale. Soon the tract was taken up, and some fine, palatial residences were built, more than quadrupling what Mr. Potwin had fixed at the sale.

In 1887 it was incorporated as a separate city, and the city of Potwin Place now stands alone in all its grandeur and beauty. Since then three additions have been included, constituting 115 acres in the present city of Potwin Place. It has 700 inhabitants, and has sidewalks, attractive parks, etc. A school district was organized, embracing the city of Potwin Place and a large amount of territory adjoining it, and a brick school house built, costing \$10,000. Thus, within five years, the city has been built and incorporated. The Rapid Transit Railroad traverses its winding streets, and a cozy waiting room has been erected to accommodate the many passengers who live in Potwin Place, but who are within easy reach of their various offices and places of business in Topeka.

HIGHLAND PARK.

This is a most delightful selection for the location of a suburban residence within the radius of miles, near Topeka. It lies south-east of the city, on a high eminence overlooking the entire city of Topeka and its various additions and other suburbs.

It was the farm, or rather the country residence, of Major J. K. Hudson. In 1887 he platted it; the streets were graded, trees planted, and it was put on the market. It was selected for residences of a better class and at a fixed price before the lots were sold. This suburb is a desirable location for those who wish to be out of the noise, bustle and smoke of the city. The East Side Circle Railroad passes through it, and makes it convenient for those residing there to attend business in the city, being only a few minutes' ride. It has had a steady growth, new buildings being erected continually.

QUINTON HEIGHTS.

One of the most attractive suburbs of the city of Topeka lies at the southern terminus of the Rapid Transit Railway. The view from the summit of these heights is grand and picturesque. If the tourist or sight seer will climb the winding stairs of the large residence standing there (which the writer has named Quintillian Castle), he will be amply repaid for his pains in so doing. The varied scenery of Kansas never presented a finer picture than it does from this point.

Looking to the south, the eyes sweep over a vast extent of prairie interspersed with dark groves of forest trees skirting the banks of streams, and orchards on large farms. Far to the southeast, almost as far as can be seen with a spyglass, is a long line of blue rising up against the horizon; that is the timber line that marks the course of the Neosho* river, some sixty miles distant.

Nearer is a broader belt of timber winding among various-shaped hills and ridges. It marks out the course of the historic river, the "Marais des Cygnes." It was along its muddy banks that Du Tisennet marched through Kansas in 1719, and gave it the name of Marais des Cygnes, "river of swans."

*An Indian word, meaning "beautiful river."

To the southwest is the Wakarusa, where fertile valleys are covered with large farms. There the Indians roamed some fifty years ago, and named the stream Wakarusa—"river of big weeds."

West we see Burnett's mound rising far above the surrounding hills. It was known to the early traders and trappers as Webster Peak, and was a landmark for the early settlers, but when the Pottawatomie Indians were located in Kansas, in 1848, Abram Burnett, one of the chiefs, settled at the foot of this mound, and opened up a farm. He resided there with his family until his death, which occurred in 1870. The residents of the surrounding neighborhood named it for the old chief, Burnett's Mound.

Beyond the city of Topeka, to the east, some eighteen miles distant, is a high eminence, where Lecompton "sits like a lonely widow," as was said by the Hon. William H. Seward, in 1860—a town that Noble Prentiss is pleased to call a "Kansas Has Been." Lecompton was the territorial capital during Pro-Slavery reign, and stands in sight of this beautiful city which the Free-Soilers planted on a firmer foundation.

The large tributary of the Kaw north of Topeka is Soldier creek. It derived its name from the great number of U. S. soldiers who camped on its banks some thirty years ago, as they marched from Fort Leavenworth to Fort Riley.

There on its banks is the site of another town whose name is all that is left to tell it was once a rival of Topeka. "Indianola" was surveyed and town lots sold in 1855, and the company expected to make it the capital, but a few traditions and love stories is about all the history that is worth recording of Indianola.

That cluster of buildings between Soldier creek and the Kaw, a little northwest of Topeka, is the State Reform School for boys. It is under the supervision of Dr. Buck and his wife. West of Potwin Place is a long row of buildings of the State Insane Asylum, the main charitable institution of Kansas. Washburn College stands between us and the asylum.

Come nearer the Heights. Joining on the west is the Curtis farm. Mr. H. W. Curtis and his family were among the first settlers in Shawnee county. Coming from Paris, Illinois, in 1855, they settled east of the city during the early days of the county's history. They came to make Kansas their home, and add one vote more in establishing the rights of the Free-Soil party.

Mr. Curtis was a member of the first territorial Legislature.





KANSAS AVENUE, LOOKING NORTH FROM SEVENTH STREET.

His farm and Quinton Heights are part of the quarter section pre-empted by Mr. Charles Farnsworth. Mr. Curtis purchased the prairie land in 1872, and made the improvements now to be seen. The large stone house and barn west of "Quintillian Castle," and the large orchard of apple trees south of the mineral well, belong to Mr. Curtis' farm. He sold to A. B. Quinton and R. B. Steele, in 1887, and now resides in the city, on Eleventh and Topeka avenue. His sons are among the most influential men in the city.

CROSSING THE KAW.

We have no history of how Coronado crossed the Kansas river in 1541-2, as he marched through from the southwest to the northeast, where is now Nemaha county. We learn that he did not find Quivera, but that they crossed many beautiful streams, whose banks were fringed with a luxuriant growth of wild prunes, grapes, and plants like those of Spain. We can only surmise that their bridges were similar to those used by Marquette, and other explorers; their canoes of skin, and rafts of logs, fastened with thongs and bark.

It was in 1842 that the first ferry was established on the Kansas river, and that was at the present site of Topeka, a few hundred feet above where the bridge now spans the river. That ferry was established by the Pappan brothers. They were Canadians, had settled with their father in St. Louis, and were engaged in the fur trade. Three of them married the daughters of Louis Gonvil, a French trader, their mother being a Kansas Indian. Those girls were half breeds, and, by a treaty with the tribe in 1825, were entitled to a section of land each on the north bank of the Kansas river, where North Topeka now stands. They came there in 1840, and settled on their reservation, and, in 1842 established the ferry. It was well patronized by wagon trains going to California and New Mexico, and those in the military service of the United States. In 1844, the great flood completely swept away their ferry, and also the dwellings which stood near the bank of the river.

When the water was at a common point, the citizens of Topeka forded on horseback, or in their buggies or wagons, until the summer of 1858, when Messrs. Jones, Kidney & Co. completed a wooden structure across the Kaw. The officers of the bridge company were Dr. F. L. Crane, president; F. W. Giles, treasurer, and J. Fin. Hill, secretary. The bridge was opened the 1st of May, 1858.

In June of the same year there were heavy rains throughout the eastern portion of Kansas, and the streams were filled to overflowing. By the middle of July the Kansas river was out of its banks, and the bridge floated off, leaving the citizens of Topeka to cross in boats as before. The few weeks it had spanned the river it was of great usefulness and benefit to the city. The large trains of Government supplies, and overland emigrants to California and other western Territories, gave the little city of Topeka an encouraging prospect; but that undertaking resulting disastrously, not again for seven years was there any talk of a bridge.

During the summer of 1865 a pontoon bridge was built by a private company, and on the 18th of October of that year was completed. It occupied the same place as the bridge of 1858, and where the present iron structure is, on Kansas avenue. The cost of the pontoon was about \$15,000. It was valuable, and a great accommodation to the citizens, as well as to the throng of emigrants pouring into Kansas at that time. But lo! on the 12th of February, 1867, there came another flood; all the streams in Kansas were very high; bridges at other cities and towns were carried away, or badly damaged. The pontoon bridge at Topeka was damaged to the amount of \$5,000.

In 1868, the city council began to talk bridge building. The city was growing, and there was great need of a bridge. On November 20, 1868, the city council directed the mayor to call an election by proclamation, to vote bonds to the amount of \$100,000, the proceeds to be used in constructing an iron bridge; but there were several persons who were interested in the old pontoon bridge, who made a proposition to build an iron bridge, those parties being Mr. Joshua Knowles, Dr. D. W. Stormont, and others of the Topeka Pontoon Bridge Company. They began to urge the council to assist them in constructing a first-class bridge, but the council deferred the matter for some time, until Mr. Mortimer Cook appeared before them and made a proposition to build a first-class bridge, if the city bridge company would sell him their charter. Mr. Cook made the contract satisfactory all around, and the King Bridge Company began work in February, 1869. The bridge was completed and opened as a toll bridge, in the spring of 1870. There was an immense amount of public travel on that road from the country, and Mr. Cook reaped a rich harvest for what he had expended.

But making a free bridge was the next question before the citizens of Topeka, and also of the country, and, after some months of parleying, the bridge was purchased by the city and county for \$100,000, the county paying one half and the city the other, and for twenty years there have passed over that structure thousands of vehicles, pedestrians, droves and herds of stock, until the wrought iron superstructure is beginning to creak, and now, in 1890, the citizens are clamoring for a new bridge, which is badly needed.

Of the opening of the bridge, the following sketch from one of the city papers, furnished us by Rev. John D. Knox, will be read again with interest by the citizens of Topeka at that time:

THE BRIDGE OPENED.

"As the hands of the clock were about to effect a junction at noon, to-day, Mortimer Cook, like G. P. R. James' 'Solitary Horseman,' might have been seen advancing toward the bridge. The toll-gate man, seeing him coming, made a rush for the emigrant wagons that just then reached the end of the bridge, and collected the last tolls ever taken in Topeka. Mr. Cook by this time arrived, and gave a few hasty orders; the remaining toll tickets were thrown into the river; Cook informed the group of spectators that the bridge was open, and one man madly rushed for Billard's saloon, crying as he went, in a loud voice, 'Come on, fellers, and take a drink to the free bridge!'

"Whether by accident or otherwise, there was just then a large number of vehicles as well as foot passengers at the bridge. John P. Watson solemnly drove over in a top buggy and drove back with equal solemnity.

"The first gentleman from the country who crossed from the north side was Dr. Campdoras, accompanied by Mr. Cole, of the North Topeka *Times*, and a wagon load beside.

"Soon after the formal opening, the sound of music was heard by the denizens of the north side, and 'now came' the Topeka Band, in an express wagon; then followed a carriage containing Gov. Harvey and the Secretary of State Smallwood, on behalf of the State of Kansas, and with them Judge Morton, who represented the judiciary; then a carriage containing Dan Horne, as a representative of the founders of Topeka; Craigie, representing the city treasury, the grocery business, and the State of Vermont; Martin Hanley, as a representative of the city council and the butchers of the city; also Mr. Lorenza Costa, as a representative of Italy and the Italian opera; also Theodore Mills, Esq., as a representative of iron bridges. In the next carriage the press, without which free bridges would never exist, was worthily represented by S. S. Prouty, Esq., of the *Commonwealth*, and F. P. Baker, Esq., of the *Record*; in the same carriage appeared Theo. Pringle in behalf of the Odd Fellows. Mr. Geo. W. Crane drove the next carriage, and with him Mrs. Crane, the sole representative of the fairer half of creation, and Rev. J. D. Knox brought up the rear as chaplain of the expedition.

"The band played several airs and drove along to the depot. Here—must we

say it?—most of the ‘processionists’ got out of their carriages and proceeded to a beer saloon, where they ‘plunged into the vortex of dissipation.’

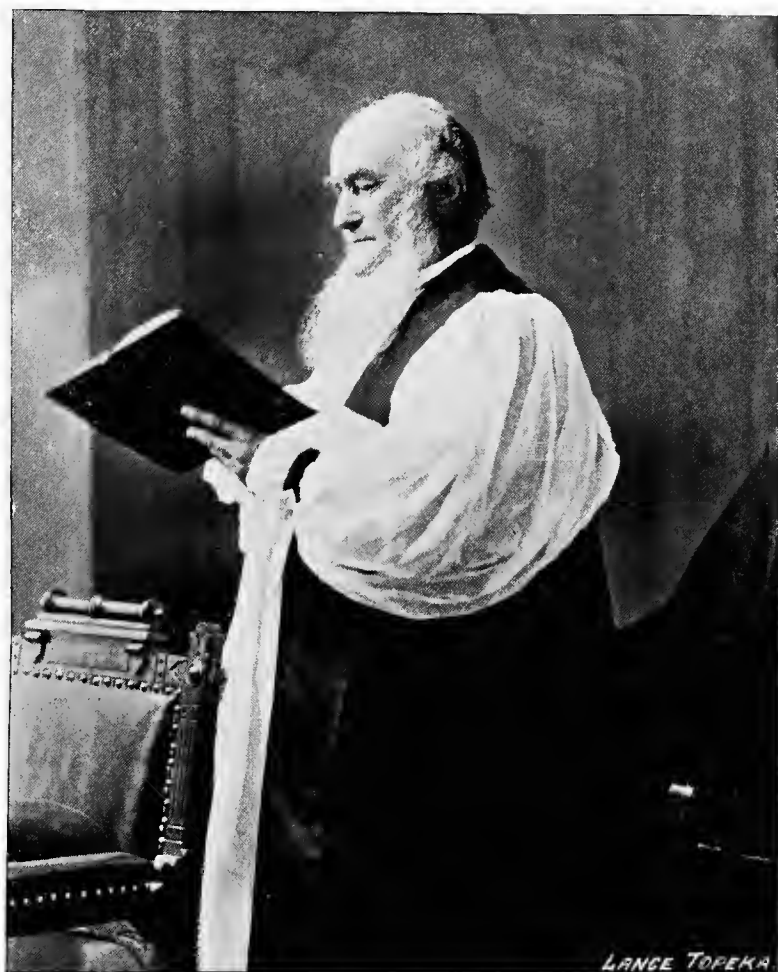
“After taking enough internal support to withstand the oppressive heat of the sun, the procession returned to the south side of the river, and thus ended the ceremony of opening the free bridge.

“While on the north side, several of the party fell in with Thomas Jefferson Anderson, and we are inclined to think the celebration will be resumed again to-night, ‘enlarged and improved.’”

THE EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

As to the exact date of this organization, we are at present unable to determine, but from manuscripts left by Rev. C. M. Callaway, now in the possession of Bishop Thomas, of Bethany College, we have gathered many substantial facts. This historical document has never been brought to light, and, through the kindness of Bishop Thomas, we are enabled to give to our readers a more authentic and valuable history of this church than has ever been given before, to our knowledge.

The Episcopal Church of Topeka, known as Grace Church, belonging to the diocese of Kansas, was organized some time in the spring of 1857, by Rev. C. M. Callaway. He left his home in Virginia, in the autumn of 1856, as a missionary to Kansas. He says in his address to an assembly in the East, on behalf of establishing a church, and also a school in Topeka: “I left Jefferson City, Missouri, January 12, 1857, for Lecompton, the territorial capital of Kansas, Tecumseh and Topeka. I traveled by wagon, and reached Lecompton four days later, after being exposed to many dangers, and enduring many privations” He arrived on Friday at Lecompton, and the territorial Legislature was in session. He visited that immortal body. They extended to the visiting minister a cordial welcome, and invited him to offer up prayer, which he did. Saturday night he preached in their hall, which they had offered for his use. The congregation was large, he says, and a fine and intelligent looking class of people. There were somewhere near eight hundred citizens in Lecompton; the Methodists had a church organized there at that date, January 16, 1857. He held services on the Sabbath, and had a large audience. On Monday, January 19, he set out for Tecumseh and Topeka. He passed through Tecumseh, and arrived at Topeka after dark that day. He was gladly received by the citizens of Topeka, and was



Yours faithfully
Thomas H. Vail

solicited to preach for them that evening, but he was very much fatigued, and made an appointment for the next evening. Tuesday morning, January 20, he was invited and visited the home of Mr. Gannev, some two miles out of town, and, in company with several other friends, took dinner; while there, he performed a marriage ceremony, the parties being Protestant Irish, it being the first marriage he had officiated at in the West. He preached that evening in the "Town Hall," (Constitution Hall,) to an audience of 175 persons. A small melodeon was brought in, and a fine old anthem was sung by some of the best singers he had ever heard. Mrs. Marcia Gordon was one of those sweet singers. Mr. E. C. K. Garvey furnished the organ, and a beautiful large Bible, which is still in Mrs. Garvey's possession. His text was the 47th verse of the 10th chapter of Mark, "Thou Son of David, have mercy on me." The next morning the officials of the town company visited him, and made a proposition that, if he would organize a church, they would donate two lots for a church site, and two for a parsonage, and there and then the thought of establishing a school for girls and young ladies was first framed. Rev. Callaway says that there were over one thousand citizens in Topeka, and not a saloon or grog shop. The people were enterprising and intelligent; they had a library of six hundred volumes, a literary organization of a high standard, and were prospering nicely. Before he left, a subscription had been made of one thousand dollars toward the school which had been suggested by the visiting missionary, and before noon, three thousand had been secured, and the town association had made him the offer of one of the city squares, consisting of twenty acres, if the Episcopal Church would erect buildings to the amount of \$10,000 for a seminary. With these papers in his possession, he left that day, Wednesday, January 21, 1857, for the East, to lay the matter before Eastern friends.

When Rev. Callaway returned we are unable to find any authentic record, only that Mr. J. W. Farnsworth was elected one of the vestrymen in 1857, for Grace Church, Topeka, and that Rev. Callaway had obtained funds and had the parsonage built. Their first meetings were held in Constitution Hall; then a hall was fitted up in the Ritchie Block for their use, and the Episcopal services were held there until Rev. Callaway had the stone church on the southwest corner of Seventh and Jackson streets completed.

The first meeting of delegates to form a diocese for Kansas was

held at Wyandotte, August 11th and 12th, 1859. That convention was called by a notice published in the *Daily Ledger*, at Leavenworth, requesting each parish to send delegates. Grace Church, Topeka, was represented by George M. Meade, a relative of Rev. Callaway's, and of Mr. Meade of the Santa Fe Railroad. Bishop Jackson Kemper was present at that assembly; the bishop called attention in his address to the Female Seminary, at Tecumseh.

April 11th and 12th, 1860, the convention met at Topeka, in Grace Church, the lay delegates being C. K. Holliday, C. C. Kellam and H. H. Hawkins. At that convention, Rev. R. S. Nash presided, in the absence of the bishop, and Dr. Dyer was elected bishop of the Kansas diocese, but declined, and Bishop Lee, of Iowa, was chosen. September 12th, 1860, he met with the convention at Leavenworth. At that convention, Rev. Callaway said, speaking of Topeka: "The parish is in a flourishing condition, a neat and comfortable parsonage has been built, mainly by Eastern friends, and the property owned by the church and seminary is worth about \$15,000, held by an incorporation."

Rev. Callaway resigned, and Rev. N. O. Preston, of Manhattan, was chosen rector of Grace Church, and supervisor of the Female Seminary, and in 1862 Mrs. C. S. Preston, Miss M. Preston, and Miss Otis were teachers in the seminary. In 1864, the new building on Jackson and Seventh streets was completed, and services held therein. Rev. N. O. Preston resigned March 7, 1864, to assume a position in the Agricultural College, at Manhattan. Rev. Preston had been rector of the Episcopal Church there, previous to coming to Topeka, and his many friends gladly welcomed him back. But February 14, 1866, he was summoned by death to leave this busy world, and then his useful work on earth was finished. He was born December 22, 1809, being fifty-seven years of age at his death.

There was no rector until 1865, when Rev. John N. Lee, of Cambridge City, Indiana, took charge of the church, August 5, 1865. During Rev. Preston's rectorship the church had been very prosperous, and had assumed an air of refinement. A nice chandelier had been purchased by the ladies at a cost of \$500, which was another of the improvements. Rev. J. N. Lee found the work very hard, officiating as rector and principal of the seminary, and in 1869 he resigned the rectorship. Rev. Charles Stewart was chosen, and remained until March 1, 1871. For the next seven

months, Rev. D. O. Kellogg, of the State University, at Lawrence, preached for the church, until Rev. John Bakewell came from Atchison as rector, and remained until 1875, when he was compelled to resign on account of poor health. During his ministry the church improved. February 2, 1876, Rev. H. H. Loring was established as rector, and the membership had grown from a few individuals up to hundreds.

In 1879, the convention met at Manhattan, and the following delegates from Grace Church were there to present their church to the diocese for a cathedral: A. Beatty, Frank Osborne, J. H. Lee, F. W. Giles and Ambosh Todd. It was accepted by the bishop, and organized as a cathedral June 5, 1879. Rev. Loring tendered his resignation, and Rev. J. F. Walker was invited to assist Bishop Vail, but he remained only a few months after having been installed as dean of the cathedral chapel, August, 1879. February 20, 1880, he died in the Theological School, a man highly esteemed and beloved by all who knew him.

Then Richard Ellerby was called as dean, on the 12th day of July, 1880, and continued in charge until 1887, when Rev. Percival McIntyre was chosen canon, and served two years, resigning January, 1890, and Rev. W. B. Guion was chosen to fill his place.

Among the first members were Mrs. Knapp, George Anderson, J. W. Farnsworth, George M. Meade, C. C. Kellam, Louis Munger, E. C. K. Garvey and family, C. K. Holliday and family, Mrs. H. L. Gordon and I. E. Perley. Bishop Thomas is the present rector of the church (1890). The church property is valued at \$100,000.

For the history and donations made by the many friends of the church and Bethany College, and of the late Bishop Vail's life, we give an extract of Bishop Thomas' address to the diocesan convention, taken from the *Sentinel*, Salina, Kansas, which is a review of all that has been written, but is interwoven with so much that has been omitted, that we include all:

ADDRESS OF BISHOP THOMAS TO THE DIOCESAN CONVENTION.

December 11, 1889, 7:30 P. M.

Brethren of the Clergy and Laity:

As I come before you this evening to deliver for the first time my address as the Bishop of Kansas, I am well aware that the thought uppermost in every mind is of him who so recently has been called to Paradise. Let me therefore, before I speak of

diocesan affairs, pay my personal tribute to the first Bishop of Kansas.

Thomas Hubbard Vail was born in Richmond, Virginia, of New England parents, October 21st, 1812. He was graduated at Washington (now Trinity) College, Hartford, Connecticut, in 1831, and at the General Theological Seminary in 1845. He was consecrated Bishop of Kansas in Trinity Church, Muscatine, Iowa, December 15, 1865. On the 6th day of October, 1889, which was the Lord's own day, early in the morning, after a brief but painful illness, he departed this life, in Bryn Mawr, Pennsylvania.

Bishop Vail, then Mr. Vail, I, when a boy, knew very well at my father's home in Wickford, R. I. He was at that time rector of Christ church, Westerly, and was accustomed to attend with regularity the old convocations of Rhode Island, several of which were held in my native town. At these gatherings he was always a prominent and favorite speaker.

His benign face and kindly manner made a deep impression upon my youthful fancy, so that I followed him with loving interest many years before I was called to assist him in the arduous duties and increasing cares of a western episcopate. In the year 1850, a little incident occurred which links the life of Bishop Vail very closely to my own. While I was a clerk in my father's store, the bishop, then Mr. Vail, came to Wickford and delivered a lecture upon "Egyptian Hieroglyphics." In this lecture he described so vividly and with such thrilling interest the manner in which the arrow-headed inscriptions of the "Rosetta Stone" were deciphered, that it gave to my mind a new idea of the world of letters, and implanted in my heart an intense desire to leave the marts of merchandise, and seek the cloistered life of a university.

Shortly after this I entered the grammar school of Providence, R. I. The new direction thus given to my life brought me in contact, while pursuing my studies at Yale College, with Dr. Littlejohn, of New Haven, under whose pastoral care I decided to study for the holy ministry; and so it appears by a singular providence the first bishop of Kansas, all unwittingly, was the means, under God, of making and providing his own successor.

Bishop Vail came to Kansas in the year 1864, the very year that I left my own Eastern home and went to Minnesota. Owing to a long and similar experience, I can appreciate very keenly the trials and hardships of his pioneer life. He came to a diocese

which had only 147 communicants and three little parish churches, not one of which was complete. "Four others, commenced just prior to the war, were standing," as he says in his vicennial address, "without windows or doors; with bare walls and broken and spreading roofs, just ready to fall."

He came to a State which had been decimated by the civil war, and which, though larger than all New England, had scarcely 100,000 inhabitants; a State which had forty miles of railroad, where now we have 9,000 miles.

So great have been the changes in Kansas, so rapid has been the advance in all the amenities of civilization, that the early journals of the bishop read like the chronicles of a bygone age.

"On Friday, January 13, 1865," he says, "I had the pleasure of going up the Kaw or Kansas valley as far as Lawrence, by the Union Pacific R. R., just completed to that city.

"On Monday, January 16, I went to Topeka in a private carriage.

"On the morning of Wednesday, at an early hour, I started in a stage on a long ride of fifty-six miles to Leavenworth.

"On Tuesday afternoon, the roads being too heavy and the streams too high for driving, we rode upon our Kansas or Indian ponies, which seem to be peculiarly adapted to the needs of this new country, to Wabaunsee. It was," he writes, "a delicious ride, the cool wind which always fans the open prairies blowing in our faces; passing in one place the huge stacks of gathered grain, and in another the broad acres of growing corn, and again winding through great fields of the wild sunflower, or among the white star blossoms of the thick-leaved asclepias, or plunging into the tall prairie grass, which sometimes, like a sea, almost encloses both horse and rider; or by the water courses, following the tortuous bridle path through the deep woods which line the ravines.

"In the course of the night one of the severe thunder storms of this latitude occurred, flooding the country and raising the creeks for a few hours, so much that our return, which we accomplished on the next day, was somewhat difficult."

And so, in these journals, we may follow the bishop as he cheerily visits the little stations of his vast diocese, halting for the night sometimes on a tentless prairie, with only a blanket for his covering, sometimes on a floorless hut, "which in this summer climate," he bravely adds, "was no hardship;" driven now in an ambulance which some kind quartermaster has furnished, now on a buckboard, but more frequently in the private carriage of his numerous friends. He who now sweeps over our broad prairies in

a palace car, can hardly realize what tedious modes of conveyance the first Bishop of Kansas had to endure when visiting his widely scattered flock.

Bishop Vail was a tireless missionary. In his earlier days he visited from house to house, often driving miles to baptize a babe or confirm a single candidate, or to administer the holy Eucharist to the two or three which could be gathered at some lone farm house. Wherever he went he carried with him not only the loyalty but the enthusiasm of devoutness. Men, women and children all over his diocese loved him, and looked for his coming with eager expectation, regarding his presence a benediction.

EPISCOPAL ENDOWMENT.

The first great effort of Bishop Vail, after accepting a call to this feeble diocese, was to secure an endowment for the episcopate. To this end he went East, on the 1st of February, 1865, and spent five months visiting the older and wealthier dioceses and presenting the claims of Kansas. The next year he went East again, and spent four months of hard and unpleasant labor for the same object. The result of these two persistent efforts was a complete and well-deserved success.

New York contributed		\$8,072.93
Pennsylvania "		4,841.51
Massachusetts "		4,608.70
Rhode Island "		2,283.04
Chicago "		903.13
New Jersey "		368.00
Connecticut "		101.00
Making a total of		\$21,177.95

Of this amount, \$20,000 was set apart as a permanent interest-paying fund for the support of the Episcopate. Subsequently the bishop added to this sum, from his own slender means, \$5,000; so that the Episcopate fund of Kansas to-day is due to the wise forethought, arduous labor, and great generosity of our first bishop, and amounts to \$25,000.

THE COLLEGE OF THE SISTERS OF BETHANY.

The next great work in which Bishop Vail engaged was the building of the College of the Sisters of Bethany. In the year 1860, during the rectorship of the Rev. Charles M. Callaway, the trustees of the Diocesan Female Seminary in Tecumseh were in-

duced, by the offer of a fine square of twenty acres, and other considerations, to remove their institution to the capital of the State. A suitable building, now known as the "Old Seminary," was erected on the grounds, and in connection with the rectory of Grace Church. Of this school the Rev. N. O. Preston was the first principal. Mr. Preston resigned in March, 1864, and was succeeded after a long interim by the Rev. John Newton Lee. So soon as the school was reopened under the efficient headship of Dr. Lee, the bishop took in it a warm interest, and gave it generous aid.

In the year 1866 he contributed, for repairs and improvements, ...	\$2,370.00
In 1867, for the same purpose, ...	1,000.00
In 1868, for Grace rectory, ...	3,000.00
In 1869, for school apparatus and library, ...	1,250.00
In 1870, for current expenses, ...	450.00
In 1871, " " "	250.00
In 1872, " " "	1,239.00
In 1873, " " "	782.00

Making a total of \$10,341.00 which the bishop contributed of funds obtained from his Eastern friends for the maintainance of the old Female Seminary during the administration of Dr. Lee.

But meanwhile a still greater work had been conceived and undertaken.

The town company of Topeka had given to the old seminary a fine tract of land, twenty acres, corresponding to the capital square, and only three blocks away, on the condition that it should be improved for educational purposes.

This condition had not been fulfilled. It became necessary therefore, in order to secure it for the church, that there should be no further delay. The grave question was, where could sufficient funds be obtained to build a new seminary, with ample accommodation for a rapidly-increasing school, upon these large and prospectively valuable grounds. In this emergency, Bishop Vail wrote a letter to Dr. Dyer, of New York, who at that time was regarded the prince of almoners, setting forth in cogent and graphic language the great need of his work, and asking for \$15,000.

This letter was written in the spring of the year 1879. When Dr. Dyer received the letter (so he told me a short time since, at his home in New York) the request seemed preposterous. He laid the letter aside without any expectation that he could return a favorable answer. But the very same day he received a note from Mr. John David Wolfe requesting an early call. As soon, there-

fore, as his business would allow, he wended his way to the home of his friend, and found him eagerly awaiting an interview. Said Mr. Wolfe, "I have been ill several days, and during that time I have thought much of my stewardship. I feel that I have not given the Lord his portion. Will you name some very worthy object where I could bestow a considerable offering?" Dr. Dyer replied, "I must give the matter careful consideration," and after a few moments arose to depart. But just as he was leaving the room, he recalled the letter of Bishop Vail. Suddenly turning back he said, "I received this morning a letter from the Bishop of Kansas, pleading for \$15,000 to build a new female seminary in Topeka." After hearing some other facts of the bishop's letter, Mr. Wolfe replied, "Did you receive that letter this morning? It was meant for me. I will give you the \$15,000."

When the diocesan accounts of Bishop Vail came into my hands, I looked with intense eagerness to find in his own hand some incidental corroboration of this strange providence. On the first page of his account with the contributors to the new Episcopal Seminary building, I find this entry:

Dr. to cash collected by Rev. H. Dyer, D. D., from Mr. John D. Wolfe,
of New York, ... \$15,000

As this beautiful incident, illustrative of the mysterious working of God's Holy Spirit in effecting what is generally spoken of as a special providence, had never been placed on a prominent record, I have seen fit to incorporate it, even at some length, in this convention address.

The liberal contribution of Mr. Wolfe, afterwards increased by himself and a daughter to \$21,000, gave the bishop such hope and courage that he planned a building much larger than was originally intended, and carried it through with unflinching determination, at a total cost of \$70,000.

In the year 1875, there were added to the College of the Sisters of Bethany two stone buildings, a laundry and barn, at a cost of \$10,000.

In the year 1881, Holmes Hall was added, at a cost of \$18,000, and in the year 1883 a frame house was built for the chaplain, at a cost of \$4,500.

In the year 1884, a large addition was placed upon the north end of Wolfe Hall, at an expense of \$15,000.

The total cost of these buildings, including necessary fixtures

and furnishings, is footed up in the bishop's vicennial address at \$160,000. Truly a magnificent work! But how few will ever know what such a result meant to our dear departed bishop — the appeals made, the letters written, the miles traveled, the solicitations from house to house in our great Eastern cities, and the load of anxiety which he must have carried at every step for so many years! These things, and such as these, none of us will ever know who have entered into his labors. May the Holy Spirit give us wisdom and strength to sustain what has been so nobly begun, in these days when competition is so severe, and taxes for city improvements so enormous that the very life of our great institution is threatened with extinction.

KANSAS THEOLOGICAL SCHOOL.

There is in this connection another important work which deserves particular mention. I refer to the foundation of the Kansas Theological School. As this school, up to this time, has received no endowment beyond the valuable lots on which it is situated, it has been able to keep and educate very few students. But the foresight and wisdom of the bishop in laying this foundation will, I think, at no distant day be fully appreciated.

On the 23d day of February, 1874, the trustees of the College of the Sisters of Bethany gave a warranty deed to the trustee of the Kansas Theological School of the old seminary property, for the consideration of \$30,000, an amount which the bishop had expended in the building of the new College of the Sisters of Bethany.

At the time of this transfer, the old seminary buildings were badly out of repair. To make them habitable the bishop and Mrs. Vail contributed from their private means the generous sum of \$3,000.

CHRIST'S HOSPITAL.

In regard to the foundation and upbuilding of Christ's Hospital, the Hon. Timothy Dwight Thacher sends me the following items, which I take pleasure in incorporating as a part of my address:

The purpose of founding "A Church and Christian Hospital," as the Bishop himself calls it in his records, was entertained by himself and Mrs. Vail long before it could be realized.

They began to purchase land for this purpose in February,

1882, and the purchases were completed in 1883, the whole amount being a little over ten acres. This land was a contribution of Bishop and Mrs. Vail.

The first cash contribution for the hospital was made in March, 1881. It came from Miss Kate Biddle, of Philadelphia. The total amount collected by the bishop outside of Topeka, mainly from New York and Philadelphia, was \$6,170.49.

The total amount of the Topeka contributions for the same purpose was \$12,072.89. For the furnishing of the hospital there was paid \$1,645.53. For the steam heating, plumbing, painting and other items, \$6,138.90. Of this latter amount \$5,268.02 was advanced by Bishop Vail personally, and stood as a balance against the hospital on his books, at the time of his death, and was made a bequest to the hospital in his will.

The total cost of the hospital, therefore, at or about the time of its opening, was as follows:

Lands for hospital site and grounds, ...	\$5,000 00
Hospital building, complete, ...	24,382 00
Furnishing hospital, ...	1,645 00
Total	<u>\$31,027 00</u>

Of this amount the Bishop and Mrs. Vail have given \$11,216. Besides the building the Bishop secured the following endowments:

Child's cot, ...	\$3,000 00
Philip Granden Vought, bed, ...	5,000 00
Samuel Bowman Vail, bed, ...	3,000 00
Bishop Vail, bed, ...	4,000 00
Mary Belle Davies, bed, ...	3,000 00
Bethany, bed, ...	100 00
Fund raised by alphabetical scheme, ...	661 00
Making a total of	<u>\$18,761 00</u>

If we add \$1,000, which the bishop has bequeathed in his will, Christ Hospital may be said to have an endowment of nearly, if not quite, \$20,000.

But lest it may be said that an undue portion of the bishop's work was given to the educational and benevolent institutions of his cathedral city, I have taken pains to collect from his books, which are models of accuracy and explicitness, such facts and figures as will best show the careful oversight and intense interest

which he took in every parish and mission of his widely-scattered jurisdiction.

To Trinity Church, Lawrence, at sundry times and for divers objects, he has given	\$7,457 25
To the Church of the Covenant, Junction City, ...	1,815 00
To St. Paul's Church, Manhattan, ...	200 00
To Trinity Church, Atchison, ...	1,250 00
To St. Andrews, Burlington, ...	818 00
To Church of St. Paul, Leavenworth, ...	400 00
To Holy Apostles, Ellsworth, ...	400 00
To St. Marks, Oskaloosa, ...	1,378 00
To St. Andrews, Fort Scott, ...	650 00
To St. Andrews, Emporia, ...	1,525 00
To St. Thomas, Eureka, ...	700 00
To St. Marks, Baxter Springs, ...	1,200 00
To Christ Church, Salina, ...	500 00
To Epiphany, Independence, ...	625 00
To St. Johns, South Leavenworth, ...	650 00
To Emmanuel, Humboldt, ...	150 00
To Zion's Church, Reedsville, ...	1,500 00
To St. Johns, Wakefield, ...	1,150 00
To Emmanuel, Monmouth, ...	705 00
To Grace Church and Cathedral, Topeka, ...	2,166 00
To Christ Church, Netawaka, ...	500 00
To St. John's Memorial, Parsons, ...	2,300 00
To St. Peters, Osage Mission, ...	150 00
To St. Pauls, Wyandotte, ...	252 00
To St. Georges, Victoria, ...	500 00
To St. Pauls, Coffeyville, ...	568 00
To St. Johns, Abilene, ...	1,201 00
To St. Johns, Wichita, ...	742 50
To Trinity, Irving, ...	500 00
To Grace, Hutchinson, ...	212 50
To St. Marys, Galena, ...	694 00
To St. Matthews, Newton, ...	875 00
To Church of the Good Shepherd, North Topeka, ...	1,562 00
To St. Peters, Pittsburg, ...	250 00
To St. Barnabas, Williamsburg, ...	350 00
To All Saints, Nickerson, ...	531 00
To St. Pauls, Columbus, ...	25 00
To St. Simon the Cyrenian, Topeka, ...	2,884 20
To St. Pauls, Beloit, ...	300 00
To Church of Nativity, Lewis, ...	300 00
To St. Pauls, Clay Center, ...	300 00
To Trinity, Freeport, ...	25 00
Making a total of	\$40,260 45

Bishop Vail contributed this to a considerable extent from his own means, to the parishes and missions of his diocese. In a hasty examination of such a vast number of entries, it is possible that I have made some mistakes. But I think the amounts given are substantially correct.

In addition to the above, our deceased bishop raised from his Eastern friends and paid on account of clerical aid and missionary outfit, about \$20,000, and on account of the grasshopper invasion \$3,873.29. Shortly before his death he received notice from the executors of the Miss Sarah Burr estate that \$10,000 had been paid to the American Missionary Society, with instructions that the income received shall be paid to the Bishop of Kansas for the support of one or more missions in the diocese, and that the principal sum shall be paid to the diocese whenever the convention or council shall procure an act of incorporation.

The last gift of any considerable magnitude which Bishop Vail received from the East, was \$5,000 from Mr. Alexander Brown, of Philadelphia, for building a tower in connection with Bethany College.

The clergy list of 1865 has been increased from 6 to 33; the communicants from 143 to 3,500; the annual confirmations from 45 to 375; the church buildings from 3 to 44; rectories from 2 to 21, and the church property, which was generously valued at \$50,000, may now be estimated at \$800,000. I give the items as follows:

Bethany College, ...	\$350,000 00
St. John's School, ...	60,000 00
Christ's Hospital, ...	50,000 00
Endowment of same, ...	20,000 00
Property of Grace Cathedral, ...	80,000 00
Kansas Theological School, ...	30,000 00
Burr Missionary Endowment, ...	10,000 00
Unimproved church lots, ...	20,000 00
Value of Churches and Rectories, ...	300,000 00
Total, ...	\$920,000 00

INDEBTEDNESS.

Bethany College, ...	\$41,000 00
St. John's School, ...	16,000 00
Grace Cathedral, ...	15,000 00
On Churches and Rectories, ...	<u>33,000 00</u>
	105,000 00
	<u>\$815,000 00</u>

There are many other amounts of smaller magnitude which the bishop contributed to the general work of the diocese, but enough have been enumerated to show most conclusively that every part of this vast diocese found a place in the large heart of our great and good bishop.

As an administrator, Bishop Vail excelled.

During the twenty-five years of his Episcopate, despite the ravages of the locust and the impoverishment of long-continued droughts, he lifted Kansas from the fiftieth (or lowest but one) to the thirty-sixth place in all those numbers which measure the strength of the diocese.

The indebtedness on Bethany College occasioned our bishop the gravest anxiety. It was due to the enormous improvement taxes of the city for sewerage and pavement, to many costly conveniences and equipments, which our patronage demanded, and to smaller collections on account of the exceeding straitness of the times. The pressure of this debt was so great that our bishop felt compelled, although in feeble and declining health, to seek aid once more from his Eastern friends. In this effort he gave up his life.

It has been a matter of exceeding regret that I did not know Bishop Vail more intimately in the early days of his Episcopate, when his hands were stronger and his mind in fullest vigor. But if this privilege was denied me, the greater privilege was mine to know him in the ripeness of his Christian virtues. From the time I came into the diocese he received me as a son, and in all that he did for the future of my work, he showed the constant solicitude of a father.

To the church at large, Bishop Vail is best known as an able legislator, a fair, broad-minded churchman, and an indefatigable missionary, but we, the clergy and laity of Kansas, know also his gentler virtues, his courtesy, his kindness, his patience, and his almost unparalleled spirit of generosity and self sacrifice.

Were I to sum up his peculiar graces, I should name the fruits of the Spirit. As given by St. Paul, they were: Joy, peace, long suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance, against which there is no condemning law.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH.

The First Methodist Church of Topeka was organized March 31st, 1855. A few ladies and gentlemen of that sect had met and resolved to organize a church. Rev. A. Still was the presiding elder, and Rev. James S. Griffing the pastor. Of those who were the first to enroll their names on the class book, we find but three or four as of those few; perhaps most of their names have been enrolled in a higher class book than the one here on earth. J. Case was appointed class leader, and Mr. M. H. Wentworth Sunday school superintendent. The first quarterly meeting was held at the house of Osborne Naylor, at Topeka, November 20, 1855. Rev. Charles Jordan was secretary, Rev. A. Still, presiding elder, and Rev. James S. Griffing was pastor in charge. (The records of these quarterly conferences are still in the keeping of Rev. J. D. Knox.) Of the business of that conference, the stewards appointed were Gray, Moffit, Roberts, Cook and Whiting. Some of these were living in the city, and others had moved on their claims. On the Sabbath of November 21, a public collection was taken up, and \$5.10 was the sum realized. A committee on finance was appointed, consisting of Mr. Johnston, Rev. Charles Jordan and Wm. Jordan. The Sabbath school closed during the fall and winter of 1855-6, there being no suitable house to hold their meetings in.

In 1856, G. W. Pipher was pastor. In his report to the third quarterly meeting of Sunday schools, he says: "There was a Sabbath school organized at Brownsville, near Auburn, in the spring, with the usual officers, and it progressed with the usual good promise and interest, but has declined in consequence of political excitement and party conflict in the Territory. Hundreds of violent men are even now in the Territory from the State of Missouri, and other States, seeking the destruction of both the lives and property, even dwellings, of any who are not willing to submit to the *wicked spirit* and unholy practice of slavery in Kansas."

During Rev. Pipher's pastorate, the Town Association donated to the church three lots on Quincy street, west side, where Odd Fellows' Hall now stands. There were stone fortifications at that time on the lots, which had been built against the invasion of border ruffians.

Of Rev. Pipher, the Rev. Walter Oakley related the following to the writer: Rev. Oakley resided in Topeka, and Rev. Pipher in the country, near Tecumseh, and on going out to visit Bro. Pipher one day during those early times, he found him harrowing in wheat with his rifle on his shoulder. On making inquiries, he learned that the border ruffians had endeavored to break into Rev. Pipher's home, and only by the bravery of himself and wife did they keep them back, and he was carrying his gun to protect his property, his home and his family.

Again, at the quarterly meeting at Topeka, October 18, 1856: "There has been no Sabbath school on account of the border warfare." But there was a steady growth of membership during those early years, and the little church prospered. During 1857 and 1858, Rev. J. V. Holliday, a brother of C. K. Holliday, one of the founders of the city, was pastor, and among the local preachers were Revs. Oakley, Wentworth, Hathaway, H. H. Jones, A. M. Lewis and C. Jordan. In 1859-60, Ira Blackford was established as pastor. There was no church edifice up to that time, and then the members began to make arrangements for building. The first cash paid into the treasury for building purposes was by Governor Walker, in June, 1857. He was visiting Topeka, and had made a speech to the citizens the evening before on the prairie, now Sixth street east. The next morning Rev. Oakley sought his place of lodging, and presented a subscription paper for the benefit of the M. E. Church, which had been prepared for his especial benefit. The Governor signed his name to the paper, and handed Mr. Oakley a twenty-dollar gold piece, which Mr. Oakley handed to the treasurer.

At the close of the year 1860, the church edifice was begun, and it was sufficiently advanced for the basement to be used to hold meetings for religious worship in. There were some eighty members at that time, and the services had been held at any place that was convenient, Union Hall, Constitution Hall, and at private houses. In 1861, Rev. Blackford was sent East to solicit for the church, and as the first Kansas Legislature was in session, the ladies arranged festivals, and Bro. E. B. Williams, a trustee and steward, laid the floor. In 1862, a State convention was held in Topeka, and the pastor, on a subscription paper, raised \$300 to get windows and doors. Every aspirant for office gave from \$2 to \$25, and that was completed. Rev. John Paulson occupied the pulpit,

and still the chapel was not plastered or furnished. Three hundred dollars were to be raised. The Legislature was to meet. The money was borrowed, the church plastered, and rented to the Legislature for the House to hold their sessions in, and the seats used by the Representatives through the week were for the congregation on Sundays. Then step by step the First Methodist Church began to prosper. It is now the largest church in the State, with a membership of 1,103.

Among those who contributed were Governor Thomas Carney, Hon. A. P. Wilder, Judge Winans, Judge Thomas Ewing, Father Whitney, Hon. M. F. Conway, Bros. Knowles, Williams and Conwell. In 1863, Rev. Thomas Parker was pastor, and from 1865 to 1867, Rev. John D. Knox was pastor, and during his pastorate the church edifice was greatly improved; the steeple was finished, a town clock put in, also a fine-toned bell, which was the gift of a friend of his, John F. Paisley, of Pittsburg, Pa. The windows and doors had stained glass put in, and it was the finest church in the city. During the years 1868, 1869 and 1870, Rev. T. J. Leak was pastor. During the last years of Rev. Leak's pastorate, the church building was enlarged, and there was an increase of membership. During 1871 and 1872, the pulpit was filled by Rev. D. P. Mitchell, and Revs. J. J. Thompson and D. J. Holmes presided during 1873-5.

Rev. James E. Gilbert was pastor from 1878 to 1880. During his pastorate a parsonage was bought and fitted up, at a cost of \$2,500, but some months after this was sold, and one purchased on Sixth avenue, at a cost of \$7,000. Lots were purchased on Sixth and Harrison, and in 1881 and 1882, a church edifice was completed, at a cost of \$35,000. The building is 116 by seventy feet, exclusive of steps and areas, with an extension of the south end westward, thirty-three by forty feet. The auditorium is sixty-eight by fifty-seven feet, with a gallery around three sides. It is forty-nine feet from floor to ceiling. The main walls are handsomely decorated. The style of the exterior is English gothic, built of stone. The building is heated throughout with steam. There are two towers; the tallest one at the corner of Sixth and Harrison streets, 124 feet high, contains the bell and clock. The bell was broken, and afterward remodeled, and is now much larger than it was. The partitions between the auditorium and Sunday school room are so constructed as to be opened, and the two rooms thrown into one,



FIRST M. E. CHURCH.

when desired. The number of members in 1880 was 357; probationers, 109; Sunday school scholars, 500.

During 1880 to 1884, Rev. O. Cowles, D. D., was pastor. He was an able minister, and well beloved by his people. He was succeeded by Rev. S. McChesney, D. D., a man of energy, and through his exertions the membership was largely increased. In 1886, Rev. W. G. Waters, D. D., was pastor, and March, 1889, Rev. J. A. Lippincott was placed in charge, and is now pastor of the church. He is a man well qualified to fill the pulpit of the largest church in the State. The organ is the largest in the city, and was purchased at a cost of \$5,000. The Sabbath school has an attendance of 900 scholars. The value of the church property is \$55,000. Of those pastors who were here some years ago, the Rev. John Paulson is now living at Fort Scott. He has very feeble health. Rev. T. J. Leak is at Allegheny City, Pennsylvania, pastor of the Fifth Avenue Church, one of the largest in that State.

In closing, we give a short sketch of one of the most faithful of the former pastors of this church :

Rev. Daniel Patrick Mitchell was born at, or near, Phillipi, Barbour county, Virginia, now in West Virginia, February 2, 1821. His father died when he was young, and his mother struggled with poverty and hardships, having a large family to rear. His early educational advantages were quite limited. Up to the time he entered the ministry, he did hard work on a farm, which developed and toughened a naturally vigorous constitutional make-up, and gave him unusual mental and physical powers of endurance. His conversion to the faith of Christ was in early life, and was strong and satisfactory.

Some of his sermons can scarcely be equaled. We have heard the dashing, sprightly Talmage, the varied and tender Beecher, the prophetic Cummings, the warm and loving Newman Hall, the immortal Bishop Janes, Durbin and McClintoc, Spurgeon with all the richness of the Gospel, Punshon with melting sympathy and beautiful and happy turns in the flights of unsurpassed eloquence, and Bishop Simpson with an unction that surpassed them all; still, Daniel P. Mitchell's sermons on the "Pretended Infallibility of the Pope," "The Kingdom set up by the God of Heaven," "The Conversion of St. Paul," and "The Resurrection of the Dead," were masterpieces of their kind, and delivered with a clearness,

fullness, eloquence and power that led many, and ourselves among the number, to say: "I never heard the like before."

He took a deep interest in politics, and made many addresses in behalf of the party of his choice. He also did able editorial work on the *Kansas State Journal*. He was an earnest worker in the temperance cause.

He died August 24, 1881; his remains rest in Maplewood cemetery, Emporia.

We will cherish his memory and imitate his virtues, and rejoice in hope of meeting him in the "sweet by and by."

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

In August, 1854, Rev. S. Y. Lum was commissioned to visit Kansas and perform the office of a Congregational missionary. He first visited Lawrence and organized a church; and hearing of the new settlement up the river, at Topeka, he made no delay in seeking it out, and preached several times in Topeka during the winter of 1854-55. The first sermon was preached at the residence of Mr. A. C. Ward, which was east of where the Lakin mansion now stands, north of First street.

The first organization was effected October 14, 1855, in the cabin of Mr. James Cowles, where a few settlers had gathered, and it was organized as an anti-slavery church, and those members proved to be the foremost of Topeka's citizens during the dark days of border war. November 2, 1855, the Lord's Supper was celebrated for the first time. The first deacons were H. W. Farnsworth and J. Cowles. Milton C. Dickey, John Ritchie and H. P. Waters were the first trustees. Not until October, 1856, was there a pastor secured. Rev. Lum, Rev. Paul Shepherd, and Rev. Jonathan Copeland preached occasionally, until Rev. Lewis Bodwell entered upon the pastorate.

The Topeka Association donated lots for the site of a church building on the corner of Seventh and Harrison, the present site, and some \$365 were subscribed toward erecting an edifice. Eastern friends contributed freely, and in the autumn of 1857 the foundation for a stone structure was laid. During the next year the walls were built, but there came a violent storm, or cyclone, and the entire structure was demolished before the roof was put on.

The masonry was perhaps not of the best quality, as the members themselves performed the work, including the pastor, who took his turn and performed a hard day's work with cheerfulness.

The mass of ruins remained there until early in the spring of 1860, when work was again resumed. Again Topeka was visited by a severe wind storm, and part of the south wall was leveled. But at once the work was resumed, and in the fall of that year the building was completed, at a cost of \$7,000, the permanent pews not being added until 1862. January 3, 1864, the chapel was dedicated. Rev. Bodwell preached the dedicatory sermon. Rev. Peter McVicar was then pastor, Rev. Bodwell having resigned in May, 1860, owing to poor health. Rev. McVicar remained with the church as pastor until 1866, when he resigned, and Rev. Bodwell was again solicited to be pastor, which he accepted. Three years he filled the position, and again was compelled to resign, owing to the poor health he had contracted in the early part of his residence in the West. Rev. James G. Merrill was called to be pastor, and labored for one year, when he was called to the superintendency of home missions for Kansas. A call was extended to Rev. Linus Blakesley to become pastor of the church, in September, 1870, and he entered upon the work and has zealously guarded the interests of his congregation to the present time.

During the year of 1870 a fine bell was placed upon the church tower, and ten years later the old church building was torn down and the fine structure which now stands there was erected, at a cost of \$35,000, including all the furnishings, with the organ, being the finest church in the city at that time.

The charter members, nine in number, John Ritchie, James Cowles, Rev. Paul Shepherd, William E. Bowker, M. C. Dickey, A. H. Barnard, William Scales, H. H. Cowles, and Charles A. Sexton, held their meetings in Constitution Hall and in Museum Hall, and in a brick school house, until their first chapel was completed.

The first pastor, Rev. Lewis Bodwell, was of Clifton, New York, being sent by the Home Mission Society, and said in one of his reports to the society: "There is very little to cheer a minister of the Gospel. One of the nine members has gone to Ohio, another East, a third just recovering from a severe illness, and a fourth a territorial prisoner at Leocompton." But the little flock

persevered, and now the membership numbers upwards of 600, with a sister church in North Topeka of 100 members, and one in the southwest part of the city of 150.

This church has been the means of the establishment of Washburn College. It was through the exertions of John Ritchie and Rev. Peter McVicar, that Topeka can boast of that fine institution of learning.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

The First Baptist Church of Topeka was organized March 1st, 1857. Its constituent members were Jesse Stone, Joseph Miller, Sarah E. Miller, Christopher Fitzgerald, Charlie A. Bliss, and William Jordan. These few pioneer missionaries met in the basement of J. C. Miller's house, on Sixth avenue, Revs. James Gilpatrick and Edward Seagraves being present.

Rev. R. M. Fish, of Auburn, preached for them part of the time, and until C. C. Hutchinson became pastor of the church, June 18, 1859. He remained with them, being partly supported by the Baptist Missionary Board, until 1861. They completed a hall over Mr. Miller's store in 1862, which they occupied. The church consisted of about twenty-five members. Mr. Hutchinson was compelled to abandon the field because of the pecuniary inability of the church. Rev. E. Alward received an appointment March 30, 1862, from the Missionary Board, dividing his time between this church and the one in Burlingame, until 1865, when his whole labor was devoted to this church. He remained until June 1, 1866, forty-seven persons having been added to the church during his pastorate.

October 21, 1866, Isaac Sawyer, D. D., accepted a call to the pastorate. He remained until June, 1868. During his pastorate the foundation of the present church edifice was laid, and was so far completed that the congregation occupied the basement.

Rev. H. B. Fitch became the pastor August 1, 1869; then E. O. Taylor, of Chicago, took charge of the church April 12, 1871, and remained two years and ten months. Rev. J. L. Moore, D. D., of Piqua, Ohio, supplied the pulpit part of the time. Mr. Taylor's labors closed the first of February, 1874, and on July 6, 1874, Rev. C. Monjeau accepted the pastorate. For more than five years he remained pastor, during which time all the debts were



FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

paid, the edifice was artistically completed and the grounds graded and ornamented. Mr. Monjeau's labors terminated in 1880; and in 1881 Rev. C. C. Foote, from Philadelphia, came to this field of labor. The number of members at that time was 175; the average attendance at Sabbath school, 120.

In 1885, Dr. C. C. Foote was taken sick, and returned to his old home, where he died shortly afterward. Rev. T. R. Peters, of Dubuque, Iowa, was chosen to fill the vacancy left by the death of Dr. Foote. Rev. Peters remained with the church until 1889, when he resigned; and Rev. J. B. Thomas, of Iowa, was called to take charge of the church. The number of members at present is 375; the average number of Sunday school scholars, 250.

This building is now too small for the congregations, and is inconvenient. Lots have been purchased on the corner of Eighth and Harrison streets, where a large chapel will be erected in the near future.

The First Baptist Church is one of the most substantial and well-organized churches in the city, and has slowly grown for thirty-two years from eight or ten pioneer members to nearly four hundred.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

The fourth church organized in Topeka was the Presbyterian. The organization was first brought about by Rev. A. T. Rankin, December 9, 1859. The meeting was held in the house of John Jackson, there being present eight male and nine female members. The ruling elders were J. M. Hamilton and Ephraim Herritt. Of those members, there now remain in the city Mr. and Mrs. William H. Fitzpatrick, and Mrs. James A. Hickey. A session was held February 15, 1860, to secure a charter. Rev. A. T. Rankin was of the Highland Presbytery, and preached for the society for a few months.

Rev. John A. Steele, father of James W. Steele, the well-known author, took charge of the matter, and it was through his untiring efforts that an organization was effected February 15, 1860, with eighteen members, as follows: J. M. Hamilton, Mrs. M. A. Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Hukill, Charles McDonald and wife, Ephraim Herritt, E. B. Conkill and Mrs. Conkill, W. H. Fitzpatrick and wife, Andrew J. Ritchie, John Pilly and Mrs.

Pilly, Mr. John Jackson and Mrs. Jackson, Mrs. Freeland, Mrs. Deming, and Mr. Douthitt. E. B. Conkill was chosen clerk, and J. M. Hamilton, H. H. Hukill and A. J. Ritchie, trustees.

Owing to the drought in Kansas in 1860, there was scarcely any record kept of the members, Rev. Steele being absent in the East obtaining aid for the settlers, and not until 1861 can a full record be found of all the meetings and the membership. The first certificate of transfer was given to Mrs. Blake, formerly of North Church, St. Louis, to Cedar Rapids, Iowa, December 23, 1861. Mr. Steele worked arduously with his little flock during those early days. A small edifice was built on Eighth avenue between Kansas avenue and Quincy street, which was then outside of the town.

Mr. Steele continued as pastor until his death, which occurred October 12, 1864, at the age of sixty-two years, leaving an honored name and a cherished memory. From the time of Mr. Steele's death until November 19, 1865, over one year, the church was without a minister. From November 19, 1865, to March 19, 1866, the church was supplied by Rev. S. T. McClure, a licentiate, of Vincennes, Ind. April 5, 1866, Rev. John Ekin, D. D., of Miami, Ohio, was called to fill the pulpit, which invitation he accepted, and continued until the pastoral relation was dissolved by the Presbytery then in session in Topeka, November 29, 1868. The same day Rev. Alexander Sterrett (now deceased) acted as moderator. Rev. F. S. McCabe began to preach for the church on September 28, 1868, and was installed as pastor January 1, 1869. He labored faithfully and successfully. The number of members increased tenfold, beside the mission churches he established or organized in the city.

During the pastorate of Dr. McCabe, the following Presbyterian churches were organized throughout the county and city; constituted largely of members of the First Church as taking the lead: Bethel Church, eight miles southeast of Topeka, organized January 28, 1871; Pleasant Ridge Church, nine miles northwest of the city, organized July 16, 1876; Wakarusa Church, twelve miles south of the city, organized September 15, 1878; Third Presbyterian Church, organized December 12, 1880; Mission Center, six miles west of the city, organized January 16, 1881.

Rev. F. S. McCabe resigned April 16, 1882, and during the summer of 1882, until February, 1883, the pulpit was filled by



FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

different ministers, when at that time Rev. H. W. George, of Geneva, Ill., was called to the pastorate, and remained with the church until December 23, 1886, when he tendered his resignation.

The First Church had outgrown the edifice on Eighth avenue, and it was determined to erect a more commodious building.

The membership had grown southward and westward; hence a new location was needful and desired by the members. A site was purchased on Harrison street, midway between Eighth and Ninth streets, fronting east, and overlooking the State Capitol grounds. The site was formerly owned by, and was the residence of, Rev. John Ekin, one of the pastors. He left it by will to his wife, and both having passed to the better land, the heirs sold it to the church. One of the most elegant and handsome edifices in the city was erected, the corner stone of which was laid May 5, 1884, with impressive ceremonies.

On April 5, 1885, the farewell services were held in the old church, which was crowded both morning and evening to overflowing to partake of the ceremonies in bidding farewell to the chapel dear to the hearts of those Christian people. The new church was dedicated April 12, 1885, with appropriate services. Rev. Geo. P. Hays, D. D., of Denver, Colo., preached the sermon, and the ministers who took part in the exercises were: Rev. F. S. McCabe, D. D., pastor of the Third Presbyterian Church; Rev. J. C. Miller, pastor of the North Topeka Presbyterian Church; Rev. P. S. Clellan, and Rev. H. W. George.

On September 27, 1887, the congregation, extended a call to Rev. Edward C. Ray, of the Hyde Park Presbyterian Church, of Chicago. He accepted the call, and entered upon his duties as pastor of this church on November 6, 1887. He was formally installed by the Presbytery December 21, 1887.

The number of members now is 777. The Sabbath school numbers over four hundred. The present edifice cost \$53,000, inclusive of grounds and building. The new manse was built at a cost of \$6,500, in 1888, adjoining the church on the south side. The Westminster Church was organized April 28, 1889, with 54 members. There are, in the seven churches, 1,187 members.

The First Church has just celebrated its thirtieth anniversary, with an able historical sermon preached by the pastor, Rev. E. C. Ray. "And Jesus himself, when he began, was about thirty years of age." Luke 3:23.

Rev. F. S. McCabe is pastor of the Third Presbyterian Church, and the history of Topeka is not complete without a few words on the great work he has done. In every association, convention, ministerial union, anniversary, dedication, or religious meeting in any of the churches, there is always a part assigned to "Father McCabe," and not only his own church, but all, hold a reverence and love for the beloved pastor of the Third Presbyterian Church.

Rev. E. C. Ray, present pastor, was born in Rochester, N. Y., October 12, 1849. He graduated from Hamilton College at the age of twenty-one. From there he went to the Auburn Theological Seminary, where he continued his studies, graduating in 1873. His first regular pastorate was the First Presbyterian Church of Vernon Center, N. Y., from 1873 to 1876. From thence he accepted a call from the Third Presbyterian Church of Elizabeth, N. J., where he remained until 1881, when he was called to the First Presbyterian Church of Hyde Park, Chicago, Ill., and from there to Topeka.

He is one of the youngest ministers who have won a wide reputation as a man of learning, and a leader in the ministerial circles of the West. Of him Judge Day says, in his historical sketch of the Presbyterian Church, in 1887: "In Hyde Park, Rev. E. C. Ray was chairman of the committee on the city evangelization and church extension of the Presbyterian Social Union of Chicago, involving careful study of every district, church and mission of the city and suburbs. He was also a member for several years of the General Assembly's special committee on systematic beneficence, and was chairman of a similar committee of the Presbytery of Chicago and the Synod of Illinois. In addition to those, he was an active member of the Presbyterian committee on home missions. He is an eloquent speaker, and beloved and respected by all who know him."

CATHOLIC CHURCH.

It was on Father Marquette's maps of 1672, now in the museum in St. Mary's College, Montreal, Canada, that we first find the name of our State inscribed, or the name of the Indian tribe from which the State has derived its name, and among the first churches organized here in Topeka was the Catholic Church, in March, 1862. Rev. J. H. Defouri was in charge. A church edi-



fice was erected, at a cost of \$2,000, near the corner of Eighth and Jackson streets. It was among the first church buildings erected, and is now used for school purposes. Mr. Edward C. K. Garvey presented the church with a fine church bell, which he had brought with him from the East in 1855. And as we hear its tones at noonday (it is now used for the school) we wander back through memory's hall to those early days of Kansas settlements, when there was no sound of the church bell to cheer the weary and watchful settler for many long, long years.

Rev. Defouri was assisted by several priests, often from other places, and Father Hayden, who now has charge of the parish, was among the early ministers in Topeka. Rev. Defouri remained in charge until 1876, when he was succeeded by Rev. J. F. Cunningham.

In 1873, the Assumption cemetery was located, four miles west of the city. It comprises five acres of ground, and is tastefully platted. In 1881, the foundation for the new building was commenced, 56 by 115 feet, and in 1882 it was completed, at a cost of \$20,000. The number of communicants at the close of 1882 was 1,762, with a flourishing parochial school of over two hundred scholars. The location of the church is one of the finest in the city, and the grounds are tastefully ornamented with trees and flowering shrubs.

Rev. J. F. Cunningham was succeeded by Rev. James O'Reilly on the tenth of March, 1882. During the summer of 1882 the old church was remodeled for school purposes, at an expense of \$600. The new church was plastered and handsomely furnished with pews, and on September 10, 1882, it was dedicated. In the following December a steam-heating apparatus was placed in the church, at a cost of \$1,400, some necessary alterations in the same later on costing \$200 additional. In January, 1883, stained-glass windows, costing \$1,000, were placed in the church.

In May of this year seven lots were purchased for a church site in North Topeka; and in June nine lots were bought as a site for a colored church and school, on the corner of Huntoon and Buchanan streets. Two of these lots were sold later on, the other seven being held for their original purpose. By the following September a school house for negro Catholic children was completed on this property. This school is in charge of the Sisters of Charity, and, with the exception of a couple of terms, has been

taught by Sister Bonaventure, whose life is devoted to this special work, and who is beloved by the colored people who know her.

October 13, 1884, a new pipe organ was purchased for the church, and in the following month Father O'Reilly accompanied Rt. Rev. Bishop Fink to Baltimore, as his chaplain at the third Plenary Council. In March, 1885, three statues were purchased, at a cost of \$220, \$100 of which was received by bequest of Mrs. Jane Murray, who also contributed \$550 for a memorial altar (the main altar), which was erected in February, 1886. The tabernacle incloses an iron safe, and the altar table is marble. In September, 1885, Father O'Reilly purchased of Bishop Fink the Leavenworth cathedral bell.

In November, 1886, the new parochial residence, adjoining the new church on the east side, was completed, at an expense of \$5,000. It is a two-story brick, with modern improvements, and contains ten rooms, to which is attached the old parochial residence with four rooms.

On the second of February, 1887, Rev. F. Henry was appointed by Bishop Fink to organize a parish for the German-speaking people of Topeka. He resided at the Assumption pastoral residence until the following November, and had masses every Sunday at 7 and 9 o'clock for his congregation in Assumption church. In November of this year he occupied his own church, St. Josephs, on Third street.

In July, 1887, Father O'Reilly was taken down with typhoid malaria, from which he never rallied. A few days previous to his sickness the news was received from Rome that he had been chosen first bishop of the new see of Wichita, but before the arrival of his formal appointment he died, deeply regretted by the whole community, and was buried July 29, in Mt. Calvary cemetery, Topeka.

On the 10th of August, 1888, a monument, in the form of a marble Celtic cross, a tribute from his parishoners, was erected over his remains.

Very Rev. Dean Hayden succeeded him the following month in the pastorate of the Assumption Church. He was for years the college companion of the deceased prelate.

During the administration of Father O'Reilly, the following assistants served under him in the order named: Revs. J. Kelly, B. Vonderlage, M. Duggan, B. Disselkamp, J. Kraus, J. Locuenich,

F. F. Dooley, B. McKernan, A. Kienhofer, P. Shields and F. Henry.

On the new rector assuming charge, he found a debt of \$7,000, incurred by the erection of new buildings, with the additional heavy expense of the asphalt paving on Jackson street, and the following summer Eighth avenue was similarly paved. At the Diocesan Synod, in Leavenworth, August 10th and 11th, 1887, the rectors of the Assumption, Topeka, and St. Marys, Wyandotte, were made irremovable rectors. In September, 1887, Topeka was made the seat of the Deanery, over which Very Rev. F. M. Hayden was appointed dean. The Deanery embraces the counties of Shawnee, Jefferson, Jackson, Osage, Wabaunsee and Pottawatomie, containing thirteen priests. Semi-annual conferences are to be held according to diocesan statute.

The first conference of the Deanery was held at the residence of Very Rev. Dean Hayden, March 6th, 1888.

The solemn consecration of the Assumption Church took place Sunday, April 29, 1888. The consecrating prelate was Rt. Rev. L. M. Fink, D. D.

No assistant was assigned Father Hayden until July 21st, when Rev. M. Finn was appointed, who, after one month, was succeeded by Rev. Patrick Shields. He was succeeded in January, 1889, by Rev. Peter Flanagan, who, after a few days illness, died Sunday, February 17, 1889, at the Assumption pastoral residence, and was buried at Mt. Calvary cemetery, Topeka. No assistant was again assigned to this parish until May 6, 1889, when Rev. J. J. Dunning was appointed.

The rector, Very Rev. F. M. Hayden, was absent in Europe for his health from May until October, 1889, traveling in England, Ireland and France, and assumed charge again on his return. In his absence, his place was supplied by Rev. J. B. O'Connell. On his return, Father Hayden's parishioners presented him an excellent horse and carriage. During this year many needed improvements were made in Mt. Calvary cemetery, west of the city.

The choir of this church is under the efficient management of Prof. Louis Heck, jr., so well known in musical circles. On special festivals he is assisted by Heck's full orchestra.

The Sisters of Charity in charge of the schools of the parish at present number six, viz.: Sister Vincentia, superior, and Sisters Mary Austin, Bonaventure, Matilda, Prudentia and Barbara.

NORTH CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

In May, 1866, Rev. Rodney Paine commenced his labors in North Topeka as a missionary; and in July, 1869, this church was organized under Mr. Paine's pastorate, there being eleven members: Rev. Rodney Paine, Martha Paine, C. R. Paine, J. L. Paine, Deacon E. Ward and Mrs. Ward, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ward, Catharine Garamier, Elizabeth Van Order and Martha M. Finn. On account of ill health, Mr. Paine resigned the pulpit in 1870, and the Rev. John H. Barrows succeeded him for three months; then the Rev. Walter M. Barrows preached for nine months. It was during his pastorate that the present chapel was finished. In September, 1871, Rev. T. W. Jones was called to the pastorate. His services began the next Sabbath after the church was dedicated. The first house of worship was on Kansas avenue and Laurent street.

Rev. Jones was succeeded by Rev. H. C. Scotford, in 1876; and one year after Rev. S. P. Dunlap succeeded him. The present site of the church is on the northeast corner of Jackson and Laurent streets. The membership is about one hundred. The bell, one of the finest in the city, was from E. W. Baker to the church, and cost, with its fixtures and setting, \$655. It weighs 800 pounds, and is a Meneely. The cost of the church edifice was above \$4,000. Rev. S. E. Busser is the present pastor.

UNITED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

This edifice is located on the corner of Eighth and Topeka avenues. It was built in 1872, under the pastorate of Rev. B. L. Boldridge, and was dedicated the same year. Rev. M. F. McKirahan is pastor at present.

GERMAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

This church is situated on the northeast corner of Fifth and Tyler streets. The edifice was erected in 1882. It was organized in 1870, with ten members; Rev. John P. Miller as pastor. A brick edifice was erected in 1871 on Jackson, between Fifth and Sixth streets, which the society sold, and purchased the present site.

The membership is nearly one hundred, and the Sabbath school about the same. Rev. J. L. Steinburg is pastor, and Mr. W. Vesper is Sunday school superintendent.

UNITY CHURCH.

The Unitarian (or Unity) Church was organized in August, 1871, but the articles of association were not adopted until November of that year. A minister was called, and the election of officers took place. H. Bartling, C. Reed, E. S. Robinson, R. H. C. Searle and Mrs. A. P. Wilder were elected trustees. A. P. Wilder was secretary and treasurer. The place of worship was in the Unitarian Hall, on Kansas avenue. The Sunday school, under the supervision of Mrs. Wilder, flourished. By the removal of some of the most influential members, the organization was almost dissolved; but in 1883, about the middle of June, a reorganization took place. The members were: Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Wood, Dr. O. B. Moss, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Wilder and their daughter Belle, John A. Dailey, F. M. Hayward, F. H. Foster, Robert Pierce, and Mrs. Anna Brown. They held services in the hall of the city library for some time, the Rev. Enoch Powell having been engaged as pastor. In 1885 the society purchased lots 302, 304, 306, on Topeka avenue, and a handsome edifice was erected, at a cost of \$8,200, with furnishings. The Rev. Enoch Powell is now State evangelist for the denomination. The church now numbers some sixty-five, with a flourishing Sabbath school.

SWEDENBORGIAN—OR CHURCH OF THE NEW JERUSALEM.

In the summer of 1880, a few of this faith and order met at the residence of Edward Wilder, with Rev. H. C. Dunham as pastor. The trustees were J. F. Goddard, J. F. Scott and Edward Wilder. Services were held at Mr. Wilder's until the summer of 1881, when a neat and attractive chapel was built on the corner of Sixth and Harrison streets, and was dedicated October 9, 1881. A parsonage in harmony with the church is built within the same enclosure. The style of architecture is the Queen Anne cottage, and

is very handsome. In 1885 the Rev. H. C. Dunham left this society, in answer to a call from Portland, Maine, where he would have a larger field to work in. The farewell sermon was preached in 1886. The Rev. Frank L. Higgins, who had formerly been a Free Will Baptist minister, but had graduated from the theological school in Boston, took charge of the society. The Rev. G. Reiche is now pastor. The Sunday school has a fine library, and the membership is now about forty.

ENGLISH LUTHERAN CHURCH.

On the 7th of April, 1867, the Rev. Morris Officer, secretary of the Board of Missions of the English Lutheran Church of America, with a few of the same denomination, met and organized the English Lutheran Church. The citizens of Topeka who united in that organization were: A. P. Benson, C. H. Ellison, A. S. Holmburg, Hugo Kullak, George Rumble, J. B. McAfee and John Guthrie. Rev. A. J. Hesson was the first pastor. Services were held in the Germania Hall, on Kansas avenue, until 1871, when the society purchased lots 163, 165 and 167 on Topeka avenue, and built a frame edifice, at a cost of \$4,000, and the Rev. Hesson remained as pastor until November, 1871. He resigned, and Rev. B. F. Alleman was chosen pastor, and remained until 1872. For several years the church was without a pastor, depending on the missionaries for most of their preaching, until 1880, when Rev. T. F. Dornblazer became pastor, and built the society up until it is in a flourishing condition.

Lots were purchased on Harrison and Fifth streets in 1884, and a handsome brick building was erected in 1885, at a cost of \$18,000. The membership is 186, with a full attendance at Sabbath School.

SOCIETY OF SPIRITUALISTS.

The First Society of Spiritualists was organized in the spring of 1867, Dr. F. L. Crane being one of the most devoted members, and president of the society. It was only occasionally that they had a speaker, until the autumn of 1868, when Mrs. H. T. Thomas, a distinguished spiritualist, was employed. They then held their meetings in old Odd Fellows' Hall, 152 Kansas avenue. Dr. F. L.

Crane donated a house and lot for a parsonage, and the society was incorporated the same year. Mrs. Thomas died in 1872, and T. B. Taylor, A. M., M. D., who had been a leading member in the Methodist Episcopal Church, took charge of the society, and held regular services on the Sabbath, and when he resigned, weekly meetings were held at the house of Mrs. E. Greer, northeast corner of Sixth and Topeka avenues. They now hold their meetings in Music Hall, on Eighth avenue.

There are some thirty-five church organizations in the city. Topeka is sometimes called "The City of Churches." There are Baptist, Lutheran and the Bethel Swedish churches. Then there are the German Lutheran, corner of Van Buren and Second streets, the German Catholic, Christian, Wesleyan Methodist, Cumberland Presbyterian, Universalist, Israelite, together with numerous colored churches, throughout the city. Churches have had the patronage of the city of Topeka since its boundary lines were first surveyed with a cheap compass and two ropes answering the purpose of a Gunter's chain. The saloon was left out, and civilization with Christianity planted there, and there forever, on the beautiful prairies of Kansas.

YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

In the organization of any society or church, there are always some one or two persons who lay the foundation, a few who are active, and see their way through and over the many obstacles that might be in the way of progress. There are those who are not afraid of the vast amount of work to do, or if "There is always a river to cross," find some way of crossing that river.

Thus it was with the few ladies who first began this organization. It was first talked of and suggested by Mrs. Lizzie Reed and Mrs. Henry Bennett. They were sent to Wichita by the auxiliary of the Y. M. C. A., October, 1887, and, in listening to a report from Miss Lyman, of Washburn College, on the good that was being done by the Y. W. C. A. in other places, determined to organize a Christian Association for young ladies in Topeka.

November 19, 1887, at the residence of Mrs. W. F. Parker, an organization was effected, and the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. Henry Bennett; vice president, Mrs. M. H. Case; Miss Jennie Dick, corresponding secretary, and Mrs. Leon Stanton, secretary and treasurer. Mrs. Chrisman, Mrs. Parker, Mrs. Hammond, Mrs. Fisher, Mrs. Crow and Mrs. Lizzie Reed were chosen board of managers.

The first year there were meetings held once a week, but it was impossible to get the girls interested, and the ministers were opposed to the movement, as it would take their best workers out of the churches, they said. But those good Christian ladies worked and prayed, and slowly they began to grow. Rooms were rented over Ripley's laundry, and furnished for their use. A subscription was taken up for defraying the expenses, but not until the winter of 1888 did the organization begin to prosper. Miss Dunn and Miss Sherman, of the State work, had worked faithfully, and many of the best ladies of the various churches in the city came to the front, among them Miss Annie Adams. She went into the work with her whole soul, and to her belongs the greatest praise. March 19, 1889, they rented the pleasant rooms they now occupy at 108 East Sixth avenue.

There is a membership of over two hundred, and some two or three conversions every week.

The object of this organization is to assist girls and young ladies spiritually, physically, and mentally. Gospel meetings are held every Sabbath afternoon, and Bible classes through the week; physical culture and bookkeeping on Monday evenings; vocal and instrumental music, and all the common branches, are taught free, the teachers being some of the most competent instructors in the city. Dressmaking and stenography are also included within the course of instruction given in the parlors of the Y. W. C. A. There is also a dining room, where tea, coffee, hot water and sugar are constantly to be had by those who work or teach in the city and eat cold lunch; they have tea and coffee free. A sugar bowl stands on one corner of the table, and those who wish to drop a nickel in it can do so.

During the year 1889, 1,050 took tea and coffee at the rooms. To the poor working girls, those who are ambitious, and wish to improve their leisure moments, there is no better place than these rooms. The president takes charge of the Gospel meetings.



Miss Della Ludington is secretary. The board of managers are Mrs. Henry Bennett, Mrs. Hicks, Miss Sue Stephenson, Miss Jennie Dick and Mrs. Lizzie Reed. Mrs. W. H. Baker was president, and was a very active, stirring, and lovable member.

The physical culture class is in charge of Miss Frances Storrs. The class is well attended. Young ladies of every employment are now to be found taking an interest in the meetings and spending their leisure hours in those pleasant rooms, reading some good book, or reciting some useful lessons. Miss Annie Adams is now State secretary, but finds time to visit the Topeka Y. W. C. A. Mrs. M. H. Case, Mrs. Bennett, and Mrs. Lizzie Reed are daily workers in the cause. Miss Lyman, of Washburn College, is one whose work in the College adds greatly to work that is being carried on throughout the State.

THE STATE HOUSE.

All are architects of Fate,
Working in these walls of Time;
Some with massive deeds and great,
Some with ornaments of rhyme.

Nothing useless is, or low,
Each thing in its place is best,
And what seems but idle show,
Strengthens and supports the rest.

For the structure that we raise
Time is with materials filled;
Our to-days and yesterdays
Are the blocks with which we build.

Build to-day then, strong and sure,
With a firm and ample base;
And ascending and secure
Shall to-morrow find its place.

Thus alone, can we attain
To those turrets, where the eye
Sees the world as one vast plain,
And one boundless reach of sky.

— *Longfellow.*

From the time of the Topeka constitutional convention, when Topeka was selected as the temporary capital, the citizens determined to leave no honorable means untried to secure its perma-

nency. Time and money were spent in attending conventions, and, as a result, the victory was won. The first Legislature passed a law for submitting the question of a permanent location of the capital to a popular vote, and that a majority of the votes cast at some general election should be necessary for such location.

That election was of interest to two cities: Topeka and Lawrence. The election took place November 5, 1861. Topeka received 7,996 votes, and Lawrence, 5,291 votes; other cities, 1,184—making a total of 14,471 votes polled. During the sessions of 1861, 1862, 1863, the House of Representatives met in the building which now forms part of Crawford's Opera House, and the sessions of the Senate were held in the Ritchie Block, on the southeast corner of Kansas and Sixth avenues.

In 1863, the State leased a temporary capitol building, on the west side of Kansas avenue between Fourth and Fifth, (lots 131, 133, 135, 137,) which was occupied by the State officers from the time it was completed till 1870. At the session of the Legislature in 1862, the Topeka Association, through its president, C. K. Holliday, made donations to the State of twenty acres of ground for the site of the State buildings. The same was accepted, and the deeds were made.

In 1866, an appropriation was made to build a State capitol. The foundation was laid, but the stone was found to be useless, so the work was abandoned, and not until 1869 was the east wing ready for the State offices, and it was not completed until 1873. The cost of the wing was, according to State Auditor Bonebrake, about \$450,000. In 1879, an appropriation was made for the west wing, and it was completed in 1885, at a cost of about \$305,000. This wing contains, beside the offices of various State officers, Representative Hall, which is one of the finest in the United States, finished in thirteen different varieties of marble, the product of quarries all over the United States and Italy. The spectators' galleries are at the east and west ends of the hall. Upon the ceiling are finely conceived allegorical paintings, representing History, Justice, The First Dawn of Liberty, and Law. The building stone of the west wing is Cottonwood limestone, from Strong City, Chase county. The main building is nearing completion now. The plan is cruciform, the building being composed of a main central building, fronting north and south, and wings fronting east and west. Its total length from east to west, inclusive of

steps, will be about 490 feet; and from north to south about 416 feet. The diameter of the central portion through the peristyle or range of columns above the base will be 106 feet, and above the peristyle, eighty-six feet. The body of the building stands on a basement story, eighteen feet above the ground; above this are two stories comprised between the basement and the Roman-Corinthian entablatures.

When completed, it will be a landmark for many miles. The entire cost will be above three million dollars. The annual tax levied is one-half mill upon all taxable property in the State, during its construction.

The first territorial capital was at Pawnee, Davis county, erected in 1855. The same was moved to Shawnee Mission, in Johnson county, in 1855. The second territorial Legislature was held at Lecompton, in 1857, and the third at Lecompton, January 4, 1858. The fourth was held at Lawrence, in 1859. They met at Lecompton, and adjourned to Lawrence. The Free-State Convention met in Topeka, in October, 1855.

Of the "Constitution Hall" in Topeka, William H. Seward said: "I have looked upon the 'Constitution Hall' in Topeka, where the army of the United States, for the first time in the history of our nation, dispersed a lawful and peaceable assembly of citizens of the United States, convened to counsel upon the best means of protecting their lives, their property, and sacred honor."

KANSAS HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

There is probably no part or adjunct of the State work that will prove to be of so enduring value as the historical department, with its vast piles and countless numbers of documents, and manuscripts, maps, books, pamphlets, newspaper files and relics, which it would fill volumes to enumerate. Each relic, almost without exception, relates in some way to the history of our State. The visitor in passing through, taking only a passing notice, cannot form an estimate of what treasures are stored away in every nook and crevice of those rooms.

There are 11,231 volumes of bound books, most of them being very valuable; also 9,000 bound volumes of newspapers, among them ninety volumes of the *New York Tribune*, which contain

in themselves the history of Kansas through the territorial struggle, and the history of the civil war; thirty thousand and over of pamphlets; manuscripts, maps of great value, and historical relics without number, including those of John Brown—his cap, Sharp's rifle, his letters to his family and friends, and the medal which Victor Hugo and his associates caused to be stamped in his memory, together with numerous portraits of the old hero; and recently a bust has been added to the various relics in remembrance of him. Books relating to all the early Indian history, missionary work and surveys in Kansas are in this library, together with everything written and published concerning Kansas science. Indian relics without number are found here, among which is a stone metale for rubbing corn into paste in the preparation of tortillas; also a great variety of fancy work in beads and shells. There is a large piece of wood standing in one corner; it is a piece of the scaffold upon which Mrs. Surratt and her associates were hung. This relic brings to mind that dark day of our Nation, when our beloved chief lay cold in death by the hand of assassins and conspirators.

There stands in the center of the main room a table, which, if it could speak, would tell many a story of interest of those devoted friends of Kansas who sat around it in days when the fate of Kansas depended upon wise councils, as well as upon the acts and endurance of her brave pioneer men and women.

The following inscription is written in the bottom of one of the drawers of this table:

"This table was used by the New England Emigrant Aid Company, and stood in its main room from its organization to its dissolution, when I purchased it as a memorial of that useful organization. Around it, at one time or other, sat all the worthies who helped to make a free State; not only Eli Thayer and his New England associates, but Robinson, Branscomb, Pomeroy and others, not excluding even John Brown of Osawatimie.

"Presented to the Kansas Historical Society.

AMOS A. LAWRENCE."

"Boston, January, 1881.

Standing in one corner of the principal room is the cannon used by the Pro-Slavery party against the settlers of Kansas, known as the "Old Kickapoo," while far above on the wall is the Abbott howitzer, a Free-State cannon, donated by Maj. James B. Abbott. There are the busts of John Brown, Eli Thayer and Fred P. Stanton. Stanton was Secretary of Kansas Territory in 1857, and acted as Governor from April 19 to May 27, and again from No-

vember 16 to December 21, of that year. He rendered invaluable service to the people of Kansas. The walls of the rooms are covered with pictures of the Kansas ex-Governors and noted men of the State. Photographs of all the members of the Legislature and State officers are found there. There is the group of the "Doy Rescuing Party," a history of itself. Oil paintings and portraits of distinguished citizens, and pictures of places, too numerous to mention, are found in these crowded rooms. War relics, to enumerate which would fill volumes, swords, tomahawks, spears, flags, guns, pistols, and pieces of wood fancifully wrought, memorials of some historic event or historic place, have found their way among these records of the past.

Volumes are being filed away of cuttings from newspapers, containing articles of historic interest and value; writings of Kansas poets, and also other scraps of local literature, are thus carefully preserved—not of much value now, perhaps, but in years to come worth more than their weight in gold.

The history of the society and of its projectors is as interesting as the archives themselves; it shows how this work was all brought about, and it still grows more rapidly every day.

For the purpose of saving the present and past records of the history of the State, the Kansas Historical Society was organized, December 15, 1875. Its organization is chiefly due to a few newspaper men of Kansas, pioneer editors, who took part in the struggle for liberty. April 8, 1875, an editorial convention was held at Manhattan. During the proceedings, Mr. D. W. Wilder introduced a resolution on this subject, which was adopted. F. P. Baker, D. R. Anthony, John A. Martin and George A. Crawford were appointed a committee to organize a historical society, and ask the Legislature to make an appropriation of \$1,000 annually, to pay for subscriptions, and other necessary outlays. Those men accomplished the aim they had in view, and the society was incorporated, as stated before, December 15, 1875.

At the meeting at Manhattan, they adjourned to meet in Topeka December 13, 1875, which they did, and effected a permanent organization, the following officers being elected for one year: President, Samuel A. Kingman; vice president, George A. Crawford; treasurer, John A. Martin; secretary, Floyd P. Baker; board of directors, Samuel A. Kingman, F. P. Baker, Daniel R. Anthony, John A. Martin, Sol. Miller, D. W. Wilder, Richard B.

Taylor, Milton W. Reynolds, G. A. Crawford and Salmon S. Prouty. Of that assembly only three have gone to their long resting place: Mr. Taylor, Mr. Prouty and John A. Martin, now known as ex-Governor Martin.

Mr. F. P. Baker resigned in February, 1876, and Mr. F. G. Adams was elected in his place, and still holds the position, and it is due to his work that the society is what it is to-day. The secretary drew no salary at first, as the society depended on membership fees, and during the first fifteen months of its existence, the income from this source did not pay postage and expenses. Mr. Adams began his work in hope and faith, and friends of the object responded. What time he could spare from other duties, he was looking after accessions, which soon began freely to come in.

The first books donated to the society were from Judge Samuel A. Kingman. He had in his extensive library many books relating to Kansas; the gift, therefore, was a valuable one.

The society had many reverses before it reached its present dwelling place.

In the winter of 1877, the Attorney General, Hon. Willard Davis, invited Mr. Adams to share his room, and here for the first time the society began to look like business; and soon the secretary devoted his entire time to the fast-accumulating historical matter, not yet receiving a cent for all his work, but having full faith in the outcome.

During the session of the Legislature of 1877, \$3,000 was appropriated for the society. From this was purchased the "Webb Collection," leaving over two thousand dollars to aid in the work to be done within the next two years, when the Legislature should convene again. After that, more liberal appropriations were made.

In 1883, when the west wing of the Capitol was completed, rooms were given to the society in that wing.

The Webb collection of books, manuscripts, newspaper files, etc., is considered the most valuable accession acquired at one time. In it are sixteen large scrap books, containing scraps cut from newspapers published from March 24, 1854, to September, 1856, all of which relate to the settling of Kansas, and Kansas affairs. There is another scrap book relating to John Brown. It dates from October 21, 1859, to December, 1860. This collection was made by Dr. Thomas H. Webb, of Boston, while he was secretary of the New England Emigrant Aid Society, from 1854 to 1860.

Nearly all the newspapers published in the State are filed away and bound, and kept for future reference. There are three clerks employed now, besides Mr. Adams and his daughter, Miss Zn, to do the work that has grown from a book case in fifteen years.

Mr. Adams has built up a monument for the State, which, if not now, will some time be appreciated by the mass of the people. He has been one of the most faithful citizens Kansas has had, since he came within its boundaries in 1855.

Franklin G. Adams was born in Rodman, Jefferson county, New York, May 13, 1824. He was bred a farmer, and not until he was nineteen years of age did he have educational advantages other than those of the district school. In 1843, he removed to Cincinnati, where he attended lectures, and entered the law department of the Cincinnati College, graduating in 1852. For several years he taught in the public schools of Cincinnati. During this period, he did much literary work, in large part relative to reformed spelling and shorthand writing. He has been a shorthand writer for nearly thirty years. He married Miss Harriet E. Clark, of Cincinnati, September 29, 1855.

Being a republican of the strongest type, he took the first opportunity that afforded to emigrate to Kansas. He came with the Ashland Company, in March, 1855, and settled in Riley county. He remained with that colony for one year, and then moved to Leavenworth, residing there during the troublesome year of 1856. The next spring he moved to Atchison, where he resided until 1861. While at Atchison, he was editorial writer and part owner of the *Squatter Sovereign*, published there.

In 1862, he became part owner and editor of the *Topeka State Record*. Being secretary of the State Agricultural Society, he had charge of the publication of the *Kansas Farmer*, during its first year, 1863. In 1864, he established the *Atchison Daily and Weekly Free Press*; was editor and proprietor for four years, when it was consolidated with the *Champion*, in August, 1868. For some time he was editor and proprietor of the *Waterville Telegraph*. In 1873, he compiled and published "The Homestead Guide," giving the history and resources of northwestern Kansas, a book containing 312 pages. He has edited all the publications of the State Historical Society.

He was appointed by President Lincoln as register of the United States Land Office at Leocompton, in the spring of 1861. The of-

fice was soon moved to Topeka, and Mr. Adams held the office here till January, 1864. He was also clerk of the United States District Court of Kansas from October, 1863, till April, 1864. In 1865 he was appointed United States Indian Agent for the Kickapoos, and held that office until 1869. In 1876 he was appointed secretary of the State Historical Society, which position he still holds.

It is not necessary to say that Mr. Adams is a temperance man, and as sedate and quiet as a Quaker of the strictest school. He has been a member of so many conventions and public movements connected with the history of the State that it is impossible to enumerate them here for want of room. He has belonged to the State since March 1, 1855, and his life has been well woven into its history. He was Probate Judge of Atchison county from April, 1858, to January, 1860, from whence arose his title of "Judge."

Miss Zu Adams, eldest daughter of Secretary Adams, is a Kansan by birth. She has been the constant companion of her father for twelve years in the historical rooms. The knowledge she has of the historical department cannot be estimated, for she may be said to have recorded and placed almost all that it contains. She is quiet, unassuming and pleasant. Like her father, her whole thought is in her work.

One of the most useful and energetic men found among the busy ones at the State House is Mr. W. W. Cone. Mr. Cone has, for many years, made a study of genealogy, and is especially interested in this branch of literature. Within the past three years he has been of incalculable value to Mr. Adams in tracing out dates and other historical items concerning the early history of our State.

Miss Emma G. Perine has charge of the newspaper filing, and is an expert typewriter. Mrs. Esmerelda Lasher records accessions.

The board of directors for the next year are: J. B. Abbott, De Soto; N. A. Adams, Manhattan; Geo. T. Anthony, Ottawa; F. W. Blackmar, Lawrence; Jas. H. Canfield, Lawrence; Richard Cordley, Lawrence; J. H. Downing, Hays City; R. G. Elliott, Lawrence; Henry Elliston, Atchison; Geo. T. Fairchild, Manhattan; Geo. D. Hale, Topeka; Wm. Higgins, Topeka; F. W. Hoch, Marion; Edgar W. Howe, Atchison; J. K. Hudson, Topeka; A. S. Johnson, Topeka; H. B. Kelley, McPherson; L. B. Kellogg, Emporia; C. H. Kimball, Parsons; J. A. Lippincott, Topeka;



TOPEKA FREE LIBRARY.

Tim McCarthy, Larned; T. A. McNeal, Medicine Lodge; Peter McVicar, Topeka; Sol. Miller, Troy; M. M. Murdock, Wichita; T. B. Murdock, El Dorado; Noble L. Prentis, Newton; Wm. M. Rice, Fort Scott; Chas. F. Scott, Iola; A. W. Smith, McPherson; A. R. Taylor, Emporia; W. A. Quayle, Baldwin City; D. A. Valentine, Clay Center, and Governor L. U. Humphrey, Independence. C. K. Holliday, was elected president, and James S. Emery, of Lawrence, vice president.

TOPEKA FREE LIBRARY.

The first movement toward forming the library association, whose beautiful building now graces Capitol square, was made by a few public-spirited ladies of Topeka, who desired a library system by which more general reading could be made possible. With a view of forming an association of ladies having a common library, with equal rights to the use of books therein, a meeting of those interested was held on November 12, 1870, when an organization was effected by electing Mrs. N. C. McFarland, president, Mrs. J. M. Spencer, vice president, Emma J. Steele, secretary, and Mrs. H. King, treasurer. And thus quietly was set in motion the enterprise that, moving steadily on, gaining strength day by day, finally resulted in giving Topeka a free library, of which she should be proud, being one of the best west of the Mississippi.

The "Ladies' Library Association," for such it was called in its early existence, opened in February of the year following its organization, in the store room of Messrs. Myers & Keith, having at that time some two hundred volumes, and being opened for business purposes only on Saturday afternoon for one hour. The last provision was soon changed, however, and the library was opened from three to six o'clock on Saturday afternoons.

January 20, 1872, the association reorganized under the State law, filing articles of corporation, with Mrs. E. B. Clarkson, Mrs. N. C. McFarland, Mrs. James M. Spencer, Mrs. Dr. Baker, Mrs. Ellen M. Tweeddale, Mrs. M. E. Lighter, Mrs. S. D. Macdonald, Mrs. O. T. Welch, Mrs. Dr. Sheldon, Mrs. T. L. King, Miss Annie W. Ekin, Mrs. Lizzie Huntoon and Mrs. Captain Higgins as a board of directors. At a meeting previous to this, it had been resolved that the interest of the association required the co-opera-

tion of all persons, regardless of sex or sect, and thereafter men entered into the society, Dr. Huntoon being the first gentleman to act as presiding officer. In the incorporation, the society was known as the Topeka Library Association, being in a broader sense, and with a larger object than when first organized. Under this name, Mrs. Ellen M. Tweeddale was elected president, Mr. E. Wilder, secretary, Mrs. H. Clarkson, treasurer.

The association, under this new government, continued to grow and assume more and more the elements and qualities of a library. Its growth necessitated its removal, in April, 1872, to rooms over Blake & Halm's hardware store, and the employment of two librarians, Miss Alice Griffith and Mr. G. H. Thayer, the latter of whom was succeeded by Miss H. M. Griffith. The library at this time contained 600 volumes.

During 1873 and 1874 the library enjoyed a healthful and steady growth, so that in September, 1874, it was found necessary to again remove, this time to Quick's Hall, on the corner of Seventh street and Kansas avenue. In the same month Miss Griffith resigned her position of librarian, and Mrs. Cragin was elected to succeed her.

In 1875, the library had grown from the private book case of the few ladies who organized it, until it contained 1,766 volumes, with a weekly patronage of 100 books or more. New volumes were being constantly added, and the shelving was steadily increasing.

In this year Mrs. Kittie Kellam was elected librarian, and continued in the position for many years.

At the annual meeting in 1876, the directors resolved to still further increase its sphere of usefulness, and asked assistance from the city. At this meeting a resolution was presented, stating the object of the association to be to make the library free as soon as circumstances would permit.

In 1877, E. Wilder was chosen president; John Guthrie, vice president; G. F. Parmelee, secretary; and B. Roberts, treasurer. At this time the library contained 2,897 volumes, which had been carefully selected, presenting one of the purest and best collections of books in any library. In November of this year, circumstances permitted the opening of the library as a free institution, the citizens having subscribed funds sufficient to defray the expenses for seven months.

During 1877, the patronage of the library averaged 597 books a

month, but in the months of November and December under the "free" rules the average reached 2,159 a month. The seven months' trial of the free system was so successful and popular, that before the expiration of that time the city council passed an ordinance providing for the payment of the running expenses of the library, the citizens having voted an appropriation of \$100 per month for that purpose, in order that the library might remain free. Up to this time the library had existed with but little trouble, and had progressed steadily; however, when it was decided to allow the city to pay the expenses, trouble commenced, and it was voted in July, 1879, to close the library because of the failure of the city to pay its expenses, as agreed by ordinance. This calamity was averted by timely contributions from the citizens, who, through Mr. Sam Radges, donated funds sufficient to pay the expenses for a few months, or until the council, in August of that year, again agreed to maintain the library, and pay the running expenses, in a sum not to exceed \$1,200. This amount was increased in August, 1881 to \$1,500, and the library continued to be free. In September, 1882, the city appropriation for the library was further increased to \$1,800 per annum, and this was still further increased, August, 1883 to \$2,000.

During the later years of its existence, its members determined to build a structure for its exclusive use—a dwelling place for the good and pure in literature and art, that would be a credit to the city and the State. Mr. Wilder, as president of the association, worked most diligently with this end in view, and to him, more than to any one else, are we obliged for the results. Through the willing exertions and influence of many friends, permission to erect the building on the Capitol grounds was given by the Legislature, and contributions were received from the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe and Union Pacific Railroad companies to the amount of \$25,000, for erecting a building, each railroad company paying one-half. The donations by the two railroads were largely the result of the broad view and hearty sympathy of General Manager W. B. Strong and President T. Jefferson Coolidge, of the "Atchison" company.

April 20, 1883, the building was dedicated with appropriate ceremonies. The entire cost of the building was \$44,000. It is constructed of native limestone, and trimmed with Colorado sandstone and brick, and roofed with red terra cotta tiles. Its dimensions are

116 by 55 feet. The interior of the building is a model of neatness and convenience, the whole building being finished in ash, and all the plans are of the most approved style. The lower floor is devoted exclusively to the library and reading rooms, while the upper floor is now used as a hall for private and public entertainments. It is furnished with a concert grand piano, and the walls are hung with engravings, making one of the prettiest and most convenient halls in the country. In connection with this hall is a model stage, elegantly furnished, with dressing rooms attached. Two handsome parlors, elegantly furnished, complete the tour of the upper floor.

The newspapers and magazines are kept in the reading rooms.

Of those who donated \$500 each to secure the building debt, besides forty gentlemen who gave their notes for \$500, were Jas. D. Burr, of Topeka, C. C. Wheeler, of Chicago, late general manager of the "Atchison" company, C. W. Potwin, and J. R. Mulvane, of Topeka.

The grand piano was a present from Mr. Barney Lantry, of Strong City. Other donations have been received from C. E. Buhre and A. E. Sexton, of Topeka, and Adam Spencer, of Boston.

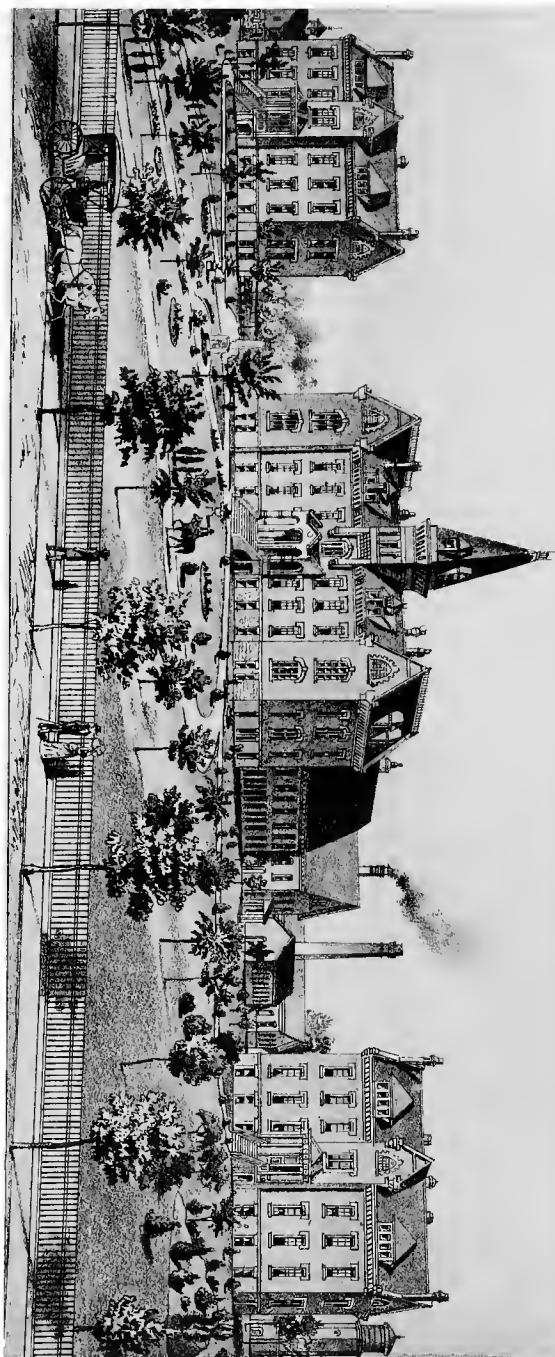
The following-named gentlemen constitute the present board of directors for the Topeka Library building: R. L. Cofran, J. R. Mulvane, John Martin, G. D. Hale, G. F. Parmelee, T. J. Kellam, Dr. R. Alexander, Dr. S. E. Sheldon, Rev. F. S. McCabe, T. D. Thacher, E. Wilder, J. L. Shellabarger, N. F. Hankla.

STATE REFORM SCHOOL.

One of the most interesting and useful institutions of the State is the Reform School for boys, under the management of Dr. J. F. Buck and his wife, and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Fagan.

The school is situated one and one-half miles northwest of North Topeka. The farm lies on both sides of Soldier creek. The land (160 acres) was donated by Shawnee county and the city of Topeka, in 1879, and the Legislature made an appropriation of \$35,840 in 1881, for erecting buildings, the site being selected by the board of trustees and the Governor of Kansas. The plans for the first building were selected, and the main building, with an engine house, and some outbuildings, were soon

REFORM SCHOOL.



erected, and on June 6, 1881, the school was opened, with Mr. E. G. Eckles as superintendent, and Mrs. Eckles as matron.

When Mr. Buck came in, there were some thirty boys in attendance; since then there have been over 500 enrolled, and there are 174 in the school at present.

The buildings at present consist of the main building, two cottages, one large chapel, engine house, laundry, greenhouse, bakery, and a hospital almost completed, and two large barns. A very large water tank supplies the buildings through a system of pipes.

The grounds are tastefully laid out, and beautiful evergreens are growing nicely, and in the summer a profusion of annuals and hot-house plants make the lawns and yards one of the most attractive places in the State.

All boys under the age of sixteen, who have been convicted of some crime or misdemeanor punishable by law, are sent to this school. Incurrible boys are also sent there by their parents or guardians.

The boys have a military organization, and one of the best brass bands in the county, under the supervision of Mr. Allison, a native of England, who has spent twelve years in the United States, ten of which he has devoted to the reform schools in the capacity of a teacher.

The Legislature has made appropriations to the amount of \$119,863, for buildings alone, and the estimated value of the Reform School, on June 1, 1889, was, 160 acres of land, at \$300 per acre, \$48,000; buildings, \$85,000; personal property, \$19,807, making a total of \$152,807. The highest number of pupils in attendance was July 1, 1889, there being 205.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

We are indebted for many facts of the pioneer days of school teaching in the city, to Mrs. M. C. Price and Miss J. T. Cleland. In February, 1856, the Topeka Association discussed the importance of having a public school. On the 20th of that month, Mr. Amos Trott was appointed to make a plan for a school house, also to take up subscriptions for the amount of \$200, towards erecting a suitable building, while an assessment of \$5 was voted on each of the 100 shares for the same purpose. The trustees of the Asso-

ciation were directed to set aside two lots for the site of the building. Lots 194 to 204 were selected, on Harrison street, the site of the present Harrison school, but not till 1865 was the Harrison street school building erected. During the years that intervened there were many changes, and the dark days of stormy war had cast their shadow on the brighter prospects of earlier days.

In September, 1855, Miss Harland (Mrs. J. F. Cummings), taught a school in a shanty on Madison street. Miss Jennie Allen (Mrs. I. E. Perley) and Mrs. Whiting were among the first teachers. Miss Allen taught in Constitution Hall till it became necessary to vacate for the assembling of the Legislature, under the Topeka constitution, in 1856, and that body, in turn, was made to vacate by General Sumner.

During the autumn of 1856, there was no school in session.

In the summer of 1857, the Emigrant Aid Company erected a building on Harrison street, fronting on Fifth—the first school house in the town. In 1859 and 1860, schools were opened in the Museum Hall, on the southeast corner of Kansas and Sixth avenues. In 1862, a revenue was first raised by public taxation, and when the counties were divided into districts by the State law, the city of Topeka was made School District No. 23, of Shawnee county.

From the county treasurer's report of 1863 to 1864, it is shown that the sum of \$2,340.43 was paid out for school purposes, and in July, 1864, there was a building fund of \$1,594.53 in the district treasury. Not until 1865, did the work of constructing buildings begin, and two rooms were completed that year on the lots on Harrison, street donated by the Association in 1856. This was the first building erected by the city, the cost being about \$8,000.

The first colored school was opened in the fall of 1865; the building was a little wooden structure on the north side of Sixth avenue, between Kansas avenue and Quincy street. Miss Maybe was the teacher. Up to 1867, the schools were governed by the county. That year a State law was passed placing them under the supervision of a board of school commissioners.

As showing something of the early days of Topeka's schools, we give here the second annual report of the schools, for the year ending July 31, 1869, which was kindly furnished us by Miss Cleland and Mrs. Price.



GRANT AND GARFIELD SCHOOLS.

STANDING COMMITTEES.

Examining Committee.—Messrs. R. R. Brown, J. B. McAfee, John A. Banfield.

Financial Committee.—Messrs. Jewell, Crane, Huntoon.

Committee on Text Books.—Messrs. Banfield, Crane, Huntoon.

Committee on School Organization and the Engagement of Teachers.—Messrs. Huntoon, Banfield, Crane.

Committee on Buildings.—Messrs. Jewell, Huntoon, Ellinwood.

You are aware that in the preparation of this report I have labored under the disadvantage of not knowing officially the work of the schools during the year. Upon my election to the office of clerk, on June 8th, the usual blanks for term reports were not in stock in the office, and from the substitutes extemporized by the teachers I gather the following statistics in regard to attendance. The statistics in regard to population have been kindly furnished me by A. W. Hayes, Esq.:

STATISTICS.

Number of children in the city at the time of the enumeration, in September, 1868, ...	945
Number of children in the city now, according to a recent census, ...	1,516
Number of children enrolled in the public schools of the city in the year 1868-9, ...	935

The average attendance in the schools was as follows:

In the grammar school—two teachers, ...	45
In the intermediate department—one teacher, ...	37
In the secondary department—one teacher, ...	43
In the second primary department—one teacher, ...	60
In the first primary department—one teacher, ...	66
In the Kansas avenue primary department—one teacher, ...	34
In the Monroe street primary department—one teacher, ...	31
In the North Topeka, mixed grade—one teacher, ...	33
In the colored school, mixed grade—one teacher, ...	28
Total average attendance, ...	377

The time the schools were kept open was 36 weeks.

The number of schools was 5

The number of school buildings owned by the city was 2

The capacity of these two houses is 346 pupils.

The number of teachers employed regularly during the past year was 10.

Mr. Pond, of the Western Business College, was also employed eleven weeks, as teacher of penmanship.

JOHN A. BANFIELD, *Superintendent.*

July 11, 1867, plans were adopted for building a school house in Eugene (North Topeka), and the first school house erected in that year, at a cost of \$1,350.

The high school, now on Eighth avenue between Kansas avenue and Quincy street, was first organized in 1869-70, Miss Lizzie Town being the principal. In 1872, the city owned and occupied Lincoln school building, Harrison street building, Clay street build-

ing, the Washburn building, corner of Tenth and Jackson streets, Quincy street building and Thirteenth street building.

Since the school system was organized, in 1867, there have been the following superintendents: W. H. Butterfield, 1867 to 1869; J. A. Banfield, 1870, resigned in 1871; Miss Lizzie Town, for a few months; A. W. Haines, 1871 to 1872; W. H. Butterfield, 1872 to 1881; D. C. Tillotson, 1881 to 1886; John M. Bloss, 1889 to 1890.

The clerks, from the organization, 1867, are: L. C. Wilmarth, John A. Banfield, E. B. Fowler, R. H. C. Searle, T. H. Church, H. W. Farnsworth.

Mr. H. W. Farnsworth has been identified with the educational interests of the city for many years. He is a fine scholar and an active business man. He was one of the founders of the Congregational Church, one of the trustees of Washburn College, and one of a company of three who built the first saw mill and grist mill in Topeka. He was postmaster, appointed by President Grant, in 1869, held an appointment by President Lincoln in the Indian agencies, and was sent to Washington in regard to removing the Indians from Kansas to the Indian Territory. He served one term as mayor, and has served as clerk of the city schools for many years.

The following is the assignment of teachers for 1889-90, the first one named being the principal in each case:

High School.—H. G. Larimer, Richard A. Minckwitz, Margaret M. Hill, Kate Harriman.

Branner School.—Mary L. Sabin, Nona M. Wood, Alice Rupp, Mary C. West, Mrs. Sue Benton, Kate M. Brown, Lulu M. Murray, Maude H. Chamberlain, Mrs. C. F. Menninger.

Buchanan School.—W. D. Donnell, Fred. Roundtree, Sue R. Lovell, Harriet McCoy.

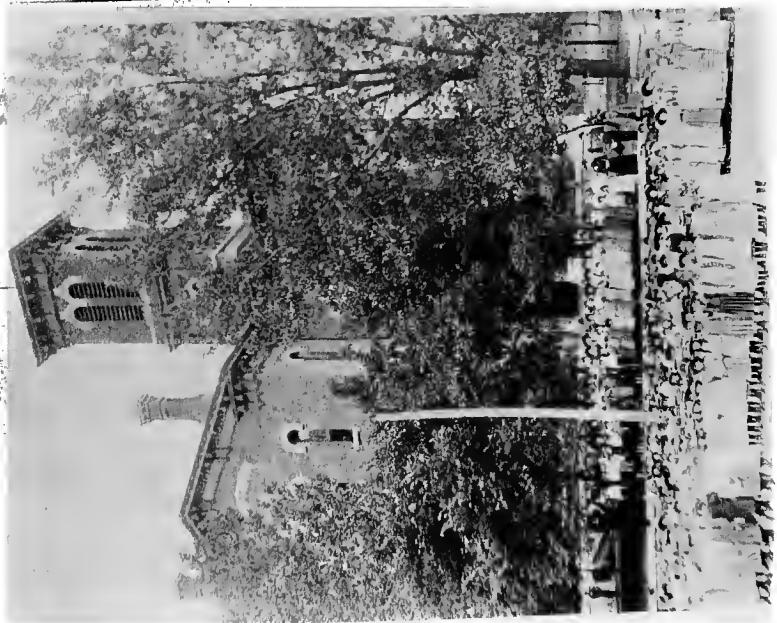
Clay School.—Mary A. Woods, Emma Silver, Ella T. McKernan, Linda R. Haines, Emma C. Farren, Etta Clark, Ada Fulcher, Maggie Nesbaum.

Douglas School.—G. W. Cable, Mrs. D. H. Watkins.

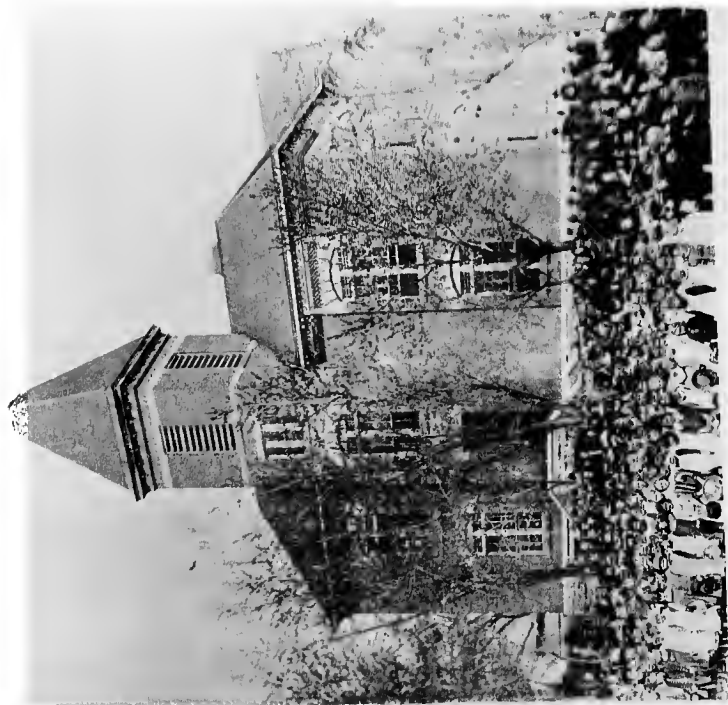
Euclid School.—Jasper M. Howard, Belle Bennett, Elnora J. McCay, Madge E. Moore, Ida Hosack.

Garfield School.—Elizabeth McIntire, Lida McF. Patterson, Martha McCoy, Julia E. Smith.

Grant School.—W. E. Higgins, Lida S. Hoskinson, Sarah Lefingwell, Ida M. Standfield, Mary C. Powell, May Roberts, Anna Ward, Amy C. Weld.



HARRISON SCHOOL.



LINCOLN SCHOOL.

Harrison School.—L. L. H. Austin, H. J. Barber, Lizzie Anderson, Mrs. M. L. Tuckerman, Helen Stauffer, Ruth Nash, J. T. Cleland, Mrs. J. M. Sturgis, Lida McFerran, Mrs. M. C. Price.

Jackson School.—Mary E. Wilson, Mrs. Anna B. Craven, Madge Patterson, Ella H. Smith.

Lane School.—S. G. Watkins, John L. Harrison, Mattie DePriest, Ella M. Glenn.

Langston School.—C. E. Alexander, Narcissa Page.

Liberty School.—F. H. Ayres, Dora Kirk, Lillie Lerrigo, Mrs. Helen M. Saunders.

Lincoln School.—W. M. Davidson, M. S. Mitchell, Annie Sims, Helena Gause, Alice L. McCoy, Clara Bosworth, Blanche Stewart, Alice Gallagher, Regina V. Mills, Carrie Holdridge.

Lowman Hill School.—John L. Williams, Daisy L. McCampbell, Fannie George, Bertha Johnson.

Madison School.—W. J. Johnson, C. H. Richardson, Gertrude Green, Sue Stevenson.

Monroe School.—C. F. Clinkscale, Carrie Boughton, R. H. Wade, Mrs. M. E. Cable.

Parkdale School.—E. C. Samson, Maude E. McKirahan, Mattie Williamson, Julia S. Tripp, Mildred Griesen.

Polk School.—Etta Montgomery, Jessie F. Mansfield, Alice Patterson, Lizzie J. Davis, Jennie M. Clarkson, Flora A. Bunker.

Quincy School.—Bert Fesler, Viola Troutman, Wilhelmina Wherland, Della Perkins, Allie Brown, Mamie Riley, May Monteith, Mrs. Kate E. Smith.

Sumner School.—Jennie M. Evans, Mrs. Estella L. Ewing, Annie R. Monteith, Jennie Montgomery.

Van Buren School.—Mary L. Gridley, Camilla Campbell.

Washington School.—W. J. Anderson, J. M. Wright, Ella Phelps, Adelia L. Waring.

At the close of 1889 there were twenty-three schools, nearly all located in well-constructed and equipped buildings, and employing 120 teachers. The organization was as follows:

President of the board of education: R. B. Welch.

Members of the board: First ward, E. D. Brazier, J. W. Priddy; second ward, Jesse Shaw, C. O. Knowles; third ward, J. C. Burnett, Mrs. L. M. Garretson; fourth ward, Elias Shull, R. B. Welch; fifth ward, T. A. Beck, Mrs. A. D. Matson.

Clerk: H. W. Farnsworth.

Superintendent: John M. Bloss.

There were in daily attendance 4,057 pupils.

The city pays its superintendent of schools a salary of \$2,500 a year, and liberal salaries to all its teachers; special ability in primary work receives special recognition; so does length of term of service.

COLLEGE OF THE SISTERS OF BETHANY.

This is a school for young ladies, and one of the institutions Kansas is proud of, and well may the citizens of Topeka point with pride to this institution of learning; in the midst of the busy, populous city, it appears like a refreshing oasis. Its site contains twenty acres of land. The charter for the college was given by the territorial Legislature. One writer says, "This institution must have caught some of the progressive spirit of those early and active days, for it has always kept pace with the growth and development of the State, and may even be said to be a step in advance of the march of civilization and improvements, not only in Kansas, but in that vast and uncertain region referred to as 'the West.' A school of such extent and excellence would be an ornament and an honor to any of the older States of the Union, and is something to boast of even in Kansas, where we are accustomed to the grandest achievements in industry, government, education, and all that pertains to the highest type of civilization and citizenship."

The charter was first granted for the institution to be located at Tecumseh, but on the 29th day of January, 1861, the next charter was granted under the name of "The Episcopal Female Seminary of Topeka," the very day that Kansas was made a State. Medary was Governor of the Territory at that time; he opposed the bill.

September 12, 1861, the following board of trustees was elected: John W. Farnsworth, F. W. Giles, Joseph E. Ryan, J. W. Bodine and George Fairchild. Bishop Vail was elected president September 14, 1864; Governor Shannon had held the position until then.

Among its first friends was the Rev. Herman Dyer, D. D., of New York. He received at least \$30,000 from different persons with which to begin the erection of buildings and for the necessities of the school. The first building was erected and paid for in 1871. It consists of three sections, the second and third having four stories above the basement, all extending 100 feet front, and



BETHANY COLLEGE.

74 feet deep. Wolfe Hall comprises the south section, named in honor of David Wolfe, of New York, who presented the money for its erection. The first term of school held in the hall was in 1871. Mr. Wolfe donated \$18,000, and his daughter, Miss Catherine L. Wolfe, gave \$14,000.

In 1872, the name was changed to the "College of the Sisters of Bethany."

In 1880, Bishop Vail again visited the East in behalf of the college. Its rooms were crowded, and pupils were coming in daily. He received a gift from Miss Holmes, of Pittsburg, Pennsylvania. Her brother had been a generous benefactor during his lifetime, and his sister, Miss Jane Holmes, donated \$16,000, which completed Holmes Hall, in 1881. This building is three stories high, with an attic, and has large and comfortable rooms for students.

In 1884, Miss Sarah Burr, of New York, gave \$10,000, for whom Burr Hall is named.

Rev. John N. Lee succeeded Rev. O. N. Preston as rector of the parish, and in 1872 he was elected to the position of president associate, and remained with the seminary until 1874.

There are fine reading rooms connected with the library, where the students can have access to the best literature and reference books found in any college. The library contains some 2,000 volumes. The college property, including buildings, furniture and apparatus, is now valued at \$400,000. There is no endowment fund, or endowed scholarship. The gross income for the past ten years has been from \$20,000 to \$30,000.

The number of students in attendance during 1889-90 was 395.

To the late Bishop Vail this college is a lasting monument. In connection with the history of the Episcopal Church of Topeka, will be found a sketch of his life.

WASHBURN COLLEGE.

The grounds and buildings of Washburn College are on an eminence one and a half miles southwest of the State House. The site includes over one hundred and fifty acres. Street cars run regularly every twenty minutes from railway depots and all parts of the city to the college grounds. The location is one of the most healthful and desirable that could be secured, sufficiently near to

enjoy the advantages of a city of 60,000 inhabitants, and at the same time favored with the retirement of a suburb.

The college is not a sectarian institution. Its object is to give the highest and best culture. It fosters moral and religious influences as the safeguards of youth.

In the spring of 1857, the General Association of Congregational Ministers and Churches of Kansas conceived the idea of founding a Christian college in Kansas. At the organization of the Association at Topeka, April 26, 1857, the following resolution was passed: "That a committee of five be raised to obtain information in regard to the location of a college, under the patronage of this body, and, if they deem it expedient, to secure a location." The committee appointed were Rev. Lewis Bodwell, now of Clifton Springs, New York; Rev. J. U. Parsons, deceased; Rev. Wm. A. McCollom, of Council Grove; Col. John Ritchie, of Topeka, and the late Henry M. Simpson, of Lawrence. In July, 1858, the committee advertised for bids for the location. Lawrence, Topeka and other points competed.

The committee was to meet on the 15th of August of that year and decide on the location, but owing to the "remonstrances of friends" it was decided to refer the decision to the General Association at its next meeting, at Manhattan, in October. The following is the report of the committee to the Association:

"The committee appointed at Topeka, April, 1857, to take measures for the location of a Congregational college would report that, after a meeting duly appointed for the hearing of proposals from all interested in the cause, and after a still further delay of nearly two months made by special request, they received no proposal which in liberality and in point of geographical position is more favorable than that made by the citizens of Topeka. The following is the proposal which we recommend for the acceptance of the Association: 'One hundred and sixty acres of land within a mile and a half of Topeka town site; 840 acres in the Territory as an endowment; and a building equal to forty by fifty feet and two stories high, of stone or brick, to be completed on or before January 1, 1860.'

"J. RITCHIE, *Chairman.*"

After "thorough discussion," the Association adopted the proposition, and appointed a committee to nominate a board of trustees. The committee consisted of Revs. R. Cordley, R. D. Parker and Lewis Bodwell. During the session this committee reported a basis of organization, which provided, in addition to other stipulations, that "the twenty acres on the Topeka town site should not be sold for less than \$250 an acre," and that the trustees "proceed

at once to offer and pay liberal salaries to their professors." In accordance with the report, fourteen trustees were chosen, viz.: Rev. Elihu Whitenhall, of Nemaha county, deceased; Rev. G. C. Morse, of Emporia, deceased; Rev. Lewis Bodwell; T. D. Thacher; Rev. R. Cordley; Samuel C. Pomeroy; James Taylor, of Leavenworth, deceased; Rev. C. E. Blood, of Manhattan, deceased; H. D. Rice; Henry M. Simpson, of Lawrence, deceased; Rev. R. D. Parker; George I. Hillyer, of Valley Falls, deceased; Major Harrison Hannahs, now of Rome, New York; M. C. Welch, of Wabaunsee.

At the next meeting of the Association, at Lawrence, in May, 1859, a special committee of five was appointed to ascertain whether the citizens of Topeka had fulfilled the conditions of the agreement in regard to location. The committee reporting in the negative, the location again became an open question. An opportunity was given then and there for new bids. Topeka, Lawrence, Burlingame and Wabaunsee entered into competition. From the report of an eye witness, the hour was one of great enthusiasm and almost tragic interest. The Lawrence subscription paper was the most formidable document ever presented to a Kansas assembly. It began to be unrolled at the door, thence to the desk of the moderator, and back again to the starting point. All other competitors, for the moment, were struck dumb with astonishment. The proposition was as follows: Mt. Oread as a site for the college; twenty acres of land adjoining the college grounds; 1,220 acres located in different parts of the Territory; 151 lots in Lawrence, Burlington, Delaware, and in other towns; the Amos Lawrence fund of \$10,000, and a building to be commenced within six months and to be completed in eighteen months, 'at a cost of \$25,000.

The proposition was adopted by a vote of seventeen to three. S. N. Simpson, Esq., now of Wyandotte, was chosen financial agent to solicit funds, and the college was called "The Monumental College." Soon after, an editorial appeared in the *Boston Journal*, endorsing "Monumental College" as destined to become one of the most auspicious institutions in the land.

The year following, known as "the year of drouth," resulted in an almost entire failure of crops throughout the Territory. This, together with other reasons, prevented work on the proposed building and the expenditure of \$25,000 as contemplated.

At the next annual meeting of the Association, at Topeka, May, 1860, another special committee of five was appointed to investigate the status of the college. As a result of their report, the institution was moved back to Topeka on substantially the original proposition made by the citizens of Topeka. Then it was easy to move the college; a simple resolution could do it.

The next mention of the effort to found an institution of learning was at the meeting of the Association, at Leavenworth, in May, 1861. The business committee reported a statement from Major H. W. Farnsworth, of Topeka, president of the board of trustees of "The Topeka Institute," and, on motion of Rev. R. Cordley, it was voted: "That we consider the letter of H. W. Farnsworth in regard to this institution of learning fair and just, and we recommend that the trustees secure a charter for the institution, and that the property already acquired be transferred to this incorporated body, and that security be received by said board for the erection of said building."

During 1861 and 1862 civil dissensions and war raged. The public attention was absorbed in the problem of national perpetuity. Who could venture on such an undertaking when the Nation itself seemed to be in jeopardy? But even in the midst of civil war, the idea of a Christian college, which had been so long and so fondly cherished, was germinating with the potency of perennial life. At the meeting of the General Association, at Burlingame, May, 1863, it was resolved that steps be at once taken to secure an endowment fund; to appoint a board of nine trustees; and that the academy should be open to both sexes.

The trustees appointed were, as they appear on the roll, Revs. Peter McVicar, R. Cordley, S. D. Storrs, Dr. E. Tefft, Rev. J. D. Liggett, now of Detroit, Michigan, Prof. J. E. Platt, H. D. Rice, H. D. Preston, of Burlingame, deceased, and R. M. Wright, of Council Grove.

In the latter part of 1864 and in the opening months of 1865 light began to dawn upon the Nation. Sherman was marching triumphantly to the sea, while Grant was holding the siege at Richmond, thus rendering the victory of the Union army assured.

In February, 1865, a few months prior to the close of the civil war, the first legal steps were taken in the founding of the college as a corporate institution. A charter was drawn, and the college became duly incorporated under the laws of the State, on Febru-

ary 6, 1865, under the name and style of "Trustees of Lincoln College."

Among the features of the charter were provisions that education should be afforded without distinction of color, and the aim to aid deserving young men to fit for the ministry.

The first board of trustees was: Revs. Peter McVicar, S. D. Storrs, J. D. Liggett, Ira H. Smith, R. Cordley, Major H. Hannahs, Col. John Ritchie, H. D. Rice, Esq., W. E. Bowker, Esq., Maj. H. W. Farnsworth and W. H. H. Lawrence, Esq.

In the spring of 1865, an effort was made to secure subscriptions for the erection of a building and for the purchase of a site. Over \$7,000 was subscribed. The most generous subscriptions were those of Col. John Ritchie, of \$3,000, and H. D. Rice, Esq., of \$1,000. In part pay of his subscription, Col. Ritchie deeded to the college, in fee simple, the 160 acres on which the permanent buildings now stand. The 160 acres were valued then at \$2,400.

The academy building first erected was located on the corner of Tenth and Jackson streets, and is now used for public school purposes. It was commenced in the spring of 1865, and completed in December of the same year, at a cost of about \$8,000, and was then considered one of the finest edifices in the city.

In June, 1866, Rev. H. Q. Butterfield, now president of Olivet College, Michigan, was called to the chair of the Greek and Latin languages and literature. In 1868, the late Dea. Ichabod Washburn, of Worcester, Mass., largely through Dr. Butterfield's personal influence, became interested in the college and subsequently donated \$25,000 towards an endowment. In view of this generous gift, and for other reasons, the name of the college was changed to Washburn College.

In February, 1871, Dr. Peter McVicar was elected president.

At that time the great need of the institution seemed to be an enlargement of buildings for the accommodation of students. Accordingly an effort was made in the fall of 1871 to secure \$5,000 from the citizens of Topeka for the erection of a boarding house. During the progress of this effort, the desire seemed to develop on the part of some to begin more permanent improvements, and on a larger scale, on the permanent site. The boarding-house project was abandoned. Capt. J. G. Haskell was employed as architect, to draw plans and specifications for the main college building, at an estimated cost of \$60,000. An effort of twenty-five days in the

city resulted in subscriptions to the amount of \$25,000, at the rate of \$1,000 a day. The city purchased the academy building and site at \$15,000. The work of securing additional subscriptions was still further prosecuted.

Work commenced June, 1872, and in December of the same year the edifice was enclosed, at a cost of over \$40,000.

In the fall of 1874, the college moved into its main building on what is now known as "College Hill." The location then seemed a long way out. Some thought it a suicidal move; others thought we were moving out to Wabaunsee county. But to-day shows it to be in the right place.

The main building as it now stands cost about \$65,000. What rendered it specially difficult to carry through the enterprise was the fact that 1873, 1874, and even 1875, were years of great financial depression throughout the land, and Kansas had to bear the burden of the grasshoppers in addition.

As the work of the college developed, the need arose for separate homes for young women. In 1879, the means were secured in Hartford, Conn., and vicinity, and in Kansas, for the erection of what is now known as "Hartford Cottage," at a cost of about \$3,000. Of this amount Mrs. Louisa Nichols, of New Britain, contributed \$1,400, and the late Chas. Boswell, of West Hartford, \$500.

In the winter of 1876, the president called at Whitinsville, Conn., to see the late J. C. Whitin, whose name had been long associated with benevolent objects East and West. Mr. Whitin was absent at the time. In 1882 the president made another visit, but learned from his pastor, Rev. John R. Thurston, that Mr. Whitin was ill. Under the circumstances it was concluded best not to call, and the return train was taken with the feeling that both visits had been in vain. A few months later, however, a letter bearing the imprint "J. C. Whitin" came, enclosing a draft for \$10,000. It was sent by the widow and daughter of the deceased, with the statement that, had Mr. Whitin lived a few days longer, he would have sent it by his own hand. It was one of his last requests that the college should share in his beneficence. As the gift was left free to be applied as the trustees thought best, the result was the erection of what is now known as "South Cottage" for young women, and the "Whitin Hall" for young men.

In July, 1884, the late Chas. Boswell, of West Hartford, Conn.,

pledged \$10,000 towards a library building, provided the trustees of the college secured \$5,000 additional for the same object. The proposition was accepted by the trustees, and Haskell & Wood, of Topeka, employed as architects to prepare plans and specifications for the building. It was named the "Boswell Library."

It is due to the memory of Mr. Boswell to state that for many years he had been deeply interested in the college. This interest was manifested first by establishing a fund of \$10,000, the interest of which was to be applied in aid of deserving young men struggling for an education. Subsequently Mr. Boswell donated, as above stated, \$500 towards the erection of Hartford Cottage. Still later, he gave the college bell. A few years previous to his decease he established a library fund of \$1,000 in memory of his only son, Chas. Miner Boswell, who died while a member of the junior class at Yale College. To this fund he added \$9,000 by will. In addition to all this, Mr. Boswell provided by his will that the college shall be made a one-third residuary legatee of his estate. The edifice is none too good to bear the honored name of such a benefactor.

In 1885, Miss Mary W. Holbrook, of Holbrook, Mass., became interested in our work, and pledged \$5,000 towards the erection of a building for young women, provided a like amount should be added for the same object. Her kind and generous offer was accepted. When it became assured that the additional amount could be secured, Messrs. Hopkins & Holland, of Topeka, were employed as architects, and the present plan adopted.

The chapel building, dedicated June 15, 1890, is the latest of the buildings of the college. The cost was over \$32,000. Of this amount, \$15,000 was the gift of Mr. Wm. A. Slater, of Norwich, Conn.

The chapel is a handsome stone structure, of two stories and basement, and contains a beautiful audience room, occupying the second story, seating 700 persons, and which, with platform and aisles, can be made to accommodate 1,000. The other floors contain a Y. M. C. A. room, seven fine recitation rooms, and a fire-proof vault for the college records. T. H. Lescher, of Topeka, was the architect.

This building furnishes the long-needed spacious audience room. It is finely located on the college campus, and is a handsome and sightly structure.

The buildings and grounds of Washburn College, reached by both the electric and horse railway, are decidedly *worth seeing*.

Thus, as the history shows, all the buildings are the fruitage largely of the beneficence of Christian people. In all, the buildings have cost about \$150,000.

INGLESIDE.

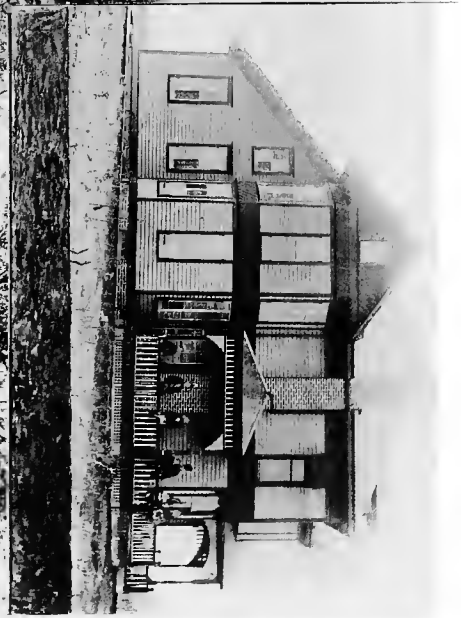
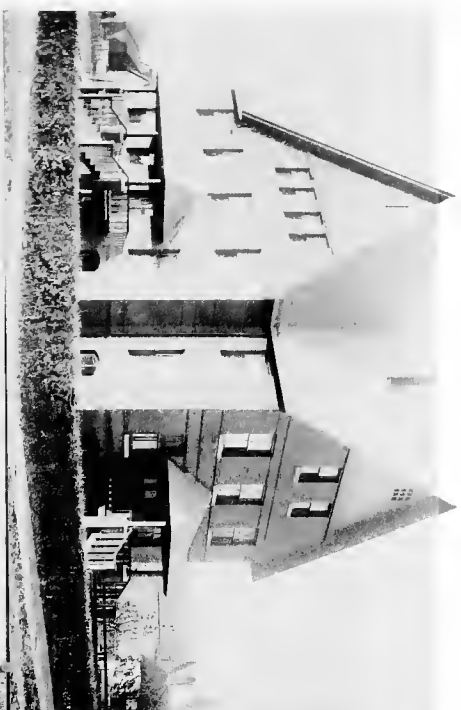
Ingleside is a Scotch word, meaning home, or fireside. In the fall of 1881, Mrs. Gov. John P. St. John assembled the ladies of Topeka who were interested in the welfare of their sex, and with them the leading ministers of the city, all of whom spoke encouragingly of the undertaking that was to establish a home for working women and children. Governor St. John spoke of the number of respectable women who had applied to him for positions and aid. This home would give them an opportunity of finding employment, besides their having a home to shelter them from the storm, and not to be left to the care of some friend, perhaps as poor, almost, as they themselves. In November, 1881, Ingleside was founded.

It was not until February, 1886, that it was incorporated, by Jennie P. St. John, Eliza W. B. Bowman, Mary W. Hudson, Maria Teresa Horner, Annie McFarland, Sarah A. Thurston, Marie E. Castle and Sarah A. Mulvane.

As soon as the organization was completed, arrangements were made to open the "home." The stone house on the corner of Twelfth and Van Buren streets was rented and opened. It was neatly furnished and in a few weeks the new home was full; "Ingleside" was soon a household word with every family in Topeka. Miss Mary J. Hayes was chosen matron, and, by her careful and punctual attention to the duties of the institution, she has made it prosperous. It is an institution for the better class of women, who teach, sew, or clerk; for stenographers and printers; for those who pay board. In Ingleside they have all the conveniences of a private boarding house, or hotel, with the quiet of a home. The board is three dollars a week, with room furnished.

To say who has not in some way contributed to Ingleside, of the many citizens of Topeka, would be a question hard to solve.

The institution has prospered, and during the summer of 1889,



INGLESIDE AND OTHER VIEWS.

a brick building was erected on the corner of Huntoon and Tyler streets, at a cost of \$12,000, and the ladies of the city have furnished the house almost completely. The building is mostly paid for, only \$2,500 being back. The "U and I Club," composed of young ladies, has paid the board of old ladies who were not able to help themselves, but they contemplate building a home of their own now, and have ceased that part of the duty which they have so faithfully performed for several years. Never has an institution met with as encouraging a sentiment from the public as Ingleside. Entertainments have been given, and all that a charity-loving people could do has been done to assist in building it up and supporting it. Though only a few years old, many, many a poor woman and child has found in it a good home.

THE TOPEKA ORPHANS' HOME.

One of the best charitable institutions in the city, the Topeka Orphans' Home, is situated on the corner of Quincy and Eleventh streets. Poor, unfortunate innocents are cared for by those who have hearts that are tender and loving.

The "Kansas Industrial School and Home for Children," as it was formerly known, was opened April 1, 1888, on Fillmore street, near Euclid avenue, having for its object the care and protection of orphan and destitute children. It was decided April 1, 1889, to re-charter and take the name of "The Topeka Orphans' Home Association," the charter members being Mrs. J. D. Ela, Mrs. N. E. Holliday, Mrs. M. A. Hughes, Mrs. B. A. Sain and Mrs. W. W. Gavitt. Mrs. J. D. Ela was chosen president for the first year, 1888, and Mrs. M. A. Hughes for 1889. A board of directors was elected, as follows: Mrs. N. E. Holliday, Mrs. W. W. Gavitt, Mrs. M. A. Hughes, Mrs. J. D. Ela, Mrs. B. A. Sain, Mrs. Olive Knox, Mrs. B. E. McHale, Mrs. Mattie Burriss, Mrs. Martha Payne, Mrs. Anna Crane and Mrs. E. A. Daws. A board of advisory directors was appointed, consisting of five gentlemen, viz.: Dr. F. S. McCabe, Mr. S. S. Hughes, Judge G. W. Carey, Capt. J. B. Johnson and Mr. P. G. Noel.

The home opened on Fillmore street near Euclid avenue was inconvenient, and September 1, 1889, it was moved to Quincy and Eleventh streets, where it is now located.

Mr. H. D. Rice has donated to the home five acres of land east of the city, and the trustees hope to be able to erect a building soon upon their own grounds.

Miss H. K. Bardsley, the matron, has made an excellent mother for those poor little waifs who have been left in her charge. Those who are without parents and protectors are taken in and adopted until good homes are found for them, where they are sent, with the agreement that such foster parents or guardians shall treat them well, or they will be taken from them. Children whose mothers have to work away from their own homes can be boarded there at \$1.00 per week, and be taken care of; that is, if the mothers are able to pay the board. If not, they are only asked to pay what they can, and in many instances they are kept free.

With many charitable ladies is Topeka blest. She has been justly called the city of churches; and in each church, of which there are many, are scores of women who are constantly doing some charitable deed, some Christian work. There is no other city of forty or fifty thousand inhabitants where there are so few poor.

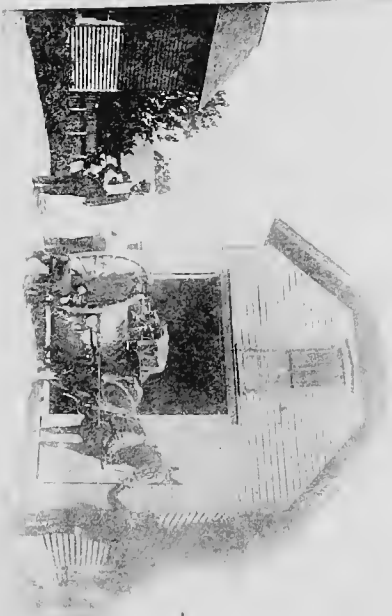
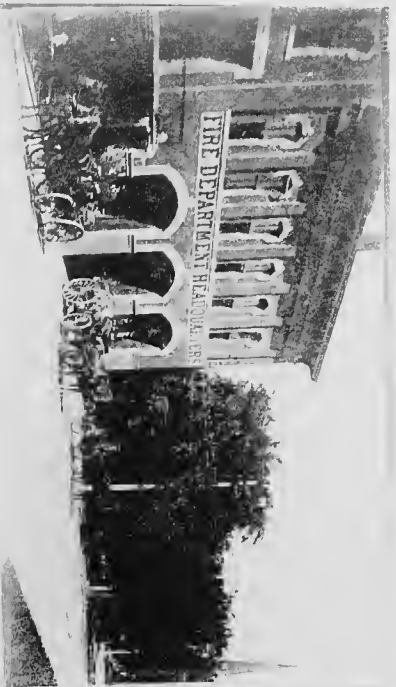
The money now earned by the people is made use of for the necessities of life. No saloon keeper or dram seller is taking the last cent of the poor man's wages, while his children are begging for bread. Close the saloons in the whole United States; then the paupers and tramps will belong to the past!

THE FIRE DEPARTMENT.

It was not until 1870 that Topeka had an apparatus for extinguishing conflagrations. In February, 1870, a Silsby steam fire engine, two hand hose carts and 1,500 feet of rubber hose were obtained, and a volunteer company of firemen organized. In November of that year, Mr. Tobias Billings was chosen chief of the company, and soon after a hand hook and ladder truck and ladders were purchased.

In April, 1872, Mr. G. O. Wilmarth was elected to the command of the fire department, and still continues in that office.

The public water service was introduced into the city July 1, 1882. Prior to this, the fire department depended upon cisterns



placed on Kansas avenue, and filled with water pumped from the river.

For two or three years the organization had its headquarters on the west side of Quincy, between Fifth and Sixth streets. In 1873, the city built a one-story stone building near that locality. In 1874, the city erected a one story building on Kansas avenue near Seventh street, for the care of such apparatus as it was desired to keep in that part of the city. The Champion chemical engine was the first machine stationed there. In 1878, the pleasant and commodious quarters on Seventh street, Fire Station No. 2, between Kansas avenue and Jackson street, were established, and there the headquarters of the department have been since. Here, also, is the office as the fire marshal.

Fire Station No. 1 is located at 930 Kansas avenue, North Topeka, and No. 4 at 813 Clay street.

Fire Station No. 3, is on Jefferson street, between Third and Fourth, and was established in 1882, in a one story stone and brick building, erected by the city for that purpose. In 1886, the building was enlarged, and a second story added. The total cost of the building when completed was about \$5,200. The station is commodious and convenient in all respects, and two companies are stationed here, comprising in all ten men, being Hose Company No. 3, and Hook and Ladder Company No. 1. The men employed at this station are all colored men.

The value of the real estate, apparatus and appliances belonging to the entire department is estimated at \$60,000. Chief Wilmarth laid the foundation for the present full-paid system, by selecting sixteen of the best men from the volunteer service, and drilling them for duty; and the result is, we have the most complete and perfect fire organization in any city in the West.

In 1882, the Gamewell fire alarm telegraph was introduced, at a cost of \$3,225. The annual expense of the fire department to the city is about \$20,000, which includes the ordinary purchases of some new material, apparatus, and horses.

The large bell at the headquarters is rung at the first signal sent in from the boxes, and the same message is sent to the office of the water works, which are situated on the Kansas river at its intersection with Tyler street.

RAPID TRANSIT STREET RAILWAY.

In 1886, a company was formed by our most enterprising citizens to build a street railway from the most extreme southern suburbs of the city of Topeka to the extreme northeastern.

Messrs. John Francis, J. B. Bartholomew, John Norton, J. W. Morris and Jonathan Thomas incorporated the Rapid Transit Street Railway Company November 6, 1886. The officers were: John Francis, president; J. W. Morris, vice president; John Norton, secretary; J. B. Bartholomew, treasurer. The road was to be a steam motor system, and the capital was \$250,000.

The main line was surveyed from Quinton Heights to Oakland, with lines running on the most important streets, reaching all points of interest, depots, hotels, colleges and public buildings, the main line running on Jackson street from Twelfth street to Second street.

The road was constructed in the most durable style, standard gauge, with 38-pound Johnston steel rails, and the steam motors were manufactured by the Baldwin Locomotive Works, having a separate motor for each coach. The equipment was all new and first class. Buildings were erected on Twelfth and Jackson streets for offices and stations.

The citizens talked, wondered, and scolded; said that the steam motors would ruin that part of the city through which they passed, that horses would be frightened, children killed, and grown people maimed for life; but the motors were put on and the road began operations with Mr. F. J. Payne as superintendent, and with over eighteen miles of track.

Two weeks passed, and they could not accommodate the throng of passengers, who had forgotten that they would be afraid to ride on the new road.

Two of the most attractive additions to the city began to build up. All classes began to make homes in these suburbs, now that access was made easy by the "Rapid Transit." Business men left the dusty, crowded streets, and found that their homes were delightful. The working classes bought, turning the rent that they had been paying on a home of their own, and now many a poor man owns his home as a result of the enterprise of the "Rapid Transit" projectors. The road was a favorite from the beginning,

and too much praise could not be bestowed on the company. The steam motors were used from September 1, 1887, to December 1, 1888.

The projectors, still looking for improvements, began to investigate the electric system, and in the latter part of the fall of 1888 the site for a large plant was selected and purchased, on the corner of Jefferson and Second streets. The building was erected and ready for the machinery March 15th, and thirty days later this, the largest electric plant in the world, was completed. During the time the building was going up, and the track was being remodeled, the steam motors were taken off and horse cars substituted. What a change! The long road seemed ten times longer than ever. The poor horses had to jog along through mud, snow and ice. Citizens now had to growl and scold that they were afraid they would never have any but horse cars, when one year before they growled and wanted horse cars. From late in the fall till the first of April they complained, and then they were well repaid for the time they had to wait. On April 15, 1889, the electric motors were put in, and now the citizens of Topeka and of the suburbs traversed by the "Electric Rapid Transit" never grow tired of showing their visiting friends over this line, forgetting that it was ever the cause of complaint.

The number of passengers on Sundays can scarcely be accommodated with the cars now in use. During one day of the State fair, last fall, 33,000 passengers passed over the road. It is kept in the best of running order, and only two or three times have the passengers been delayed by the breaking of a wire. Mr. J. M. Patten, general manager and superintendent, is one of the most successful and energetic railroad men in the West. The men at the head are among the moral citizens, and they employ the best of men. The conductors and motorneers, always in neat uniforms, are courteous and well behaved. Some have been teachers in our public schools, others are students from the different colleges, and many are farmers. There are at present some seventy men employed on the lines.

A transfer station has been built on Eighth and Jackson streets, and a neat waiting room has been erected at Potwin. These are heated in winter, so there may be no uncomfortable waiting in the cold for a car. Since the "Rapid Transit" took possession of Jackson street, some of the finest business houses in the city have

been erected along this thoroughfare, and others are in course of construction, thus drawing business to a street which had hitherto been considered too remote for retail business houses.

The plant of the Topeka Rapid Transit Electric Railway Company is the largest of its kind in the world. It is located on Second street, between Jefferson and Madison streets. The building, 100 x 75 feet, faces south on Second street, and the largest smoke stack in the capital city towers above it. The building is a two-story brick, trimmed with stone, and is a solid structure, the designer taking especial pains to make it in every respect in keeping with the splendid plant which it contains.

The idea which suggests itself most forcibly to the visitor when first entering the building, and remains uppermost in his mind after a close scrutiny of the plant throughout, is the massiveness of the machinery and its solidity and ponderousness. Two mammoth engines, one of 300 and one of 600 horse power, each with a twenty-foot drive wheel, the former with a thirty-inch belt rim, and the latter forty-inch, are attached to the line of shafting connecting with the nine dynamos on the opposite side of the room. The average speed of the machinery is eighty revolutions per minute for the drive wheels, 300 for the pulleys on the main shafting, and 900 for the dynamos. The main shafting, upon which the seven dynamo pulleys rest, is the largest in any similar institution in the country, being a thirteen-inch bar of hammered iron. A set of loose pulleys beside the dynamo pulleys rest on a sleeve around the main shaft but not upon it, flat places in the bearings being thus avoided and the main shaft being relieved of a dead weight of 65,000 pounds, and the friction incident to such a weight. This is a new feature which has interested and commended itself to practical machinists everywhere. The bearings are all of phosphor bronze and the shaftings of hammered iron, which is superior in all respects to steel. A generator can be instantly stopped by throwing its belt upon these loose pulleys. The generators of the dynamos rest upon foundations independent of each other and of the building alike. The foundations are constructed in a most substantial manner, of concrete, upon a hard brick foundation which sets ten feet in the ground.

The fire room is between the engine rooms and is isolated from them by double brick walls, which adds to the safety of the plant in the matter of fire and otherwise. The boiler plant consists of

ELECTRIC CARS OF RAPID TRANSIT RY. CO.



five seventy-two-inch steel boilers, arranged in one battery, set in masonry. Their economical capacity is 800 horse power. The boilers were manufactured by Joseph Bromich, of this city, and are not to be surpassed in make by the manufactures of any other boiler-making establishment in the country. The feed-water is taken from driven wells, sixty-five feet deep, and pumped into an exhaust heater containing sixteen crescent-shaped pans. As the water drops from pan to pan the exhaust steam comes into contact with the water sixteen times, and all impurities that can be removed with a temperature of 200 degrees Fahrenheit are entirely removed. A pump, arranged for handling boiling water, takes the water and delivers it into a superheater twenty-six feet long, which is supplied with live steam direct from the boilers. The superheater is also filled with conical-shaped pans, and as the temperature is raised to 319 degrees, all impurities such as lime, magnesia, iron, etc., lodge upon the bottoms of these pans. By this system the water is put into the boilers practically free from all those impurities and damaging foreign substances which are so destructive to boilers in this section. The water, when leaving the superheaters, does so by gravity, and the pipes are so arranged that any number can be run in series or can be fed independently. As exhaust steam enters the first heater, an arrangement is provided by which the oil which is used in lubricating in the cylinders is separated and runs out of a separate drip, while the steam keeps on and heats the water as described.

The boiler room is paved, and a track for an iron hand car is laid upon it, so that coal can be unloaded into the hand car at the door from coal cars on the railroad side track just without the door, hauled to the furnace door and shoveled in, with but a single handling of the coal. This is an important item in the economy of the plant. But it is not the most important of the improvements and innovations in the line of economy. The most important is an automatic oiling system, by which every bearing of the intricate machinery of the whole plant will be mechanically oiled, the oil recovered and re-used over and over again. The oil tank is in the second story; into this the oil is pumped by a force pump from barrels below. It is thence distributed by gravity to the countless bearings. The drip is run into a bag filter, passes on to a filter tank, whence it is forced by a pump up to the tank from which it glided on its soothing mission only a short time before, and makes

the same circuit again. It is estimated that the oil can thus be used as much as ten times, with practically no loss in volume. The saving is quite an item. Furthermore, with no loss of oil, the quantity used in lubricating need not be stinted, and instead of putting in a few drops now and then, a steady stream of oil will be kept running into the bearings.

The entire plant is lighted by incandescent lamps, the current for which is taken from the main circuit. The electric cars are lighted by the same means, there being five incandescent lamps to each.

The rolling equipment of the company consists of forty-three of the latest improved combined electric motor and passenger cars and fifteen tow cars. The motors were manufactured by the St. Louis Car Works. They are pronounced by General Manager Patten as fine as any used in Boston, where the rivalry among the five electric railways in the matter of expensive and luxuriously furnished rolling stock is very great. The cars are intended to seat twenty-two passengers, but can accommodate three times that number without great inconvenience. There is a non-conducting floor between the passengers and the two dynamos beneath the car, and a lightning arrester, which guarantees safety during thunder storms. The car is controlled by the motorneer by means of a crank, by which he can reverse the motor and regulate the speed from a scarcely perceptible movement to a maximum speed of twenty miles an hour.

There are two distinct features or departments of the electrical railway plant, the mechanical and the electrical. The former has been described at length, and the latter we will attempt to describe so that the general reader unacquainted with technical electricity may understand the general principles upon which the plant is operated. The first thing is the generation of a current, and for this purpose there are in the plant of the Topeka Electric Rapid Transit Railway Company nine dynamos, of the Thomson-Houston make, of eighty horse power each, giving a potential of 500 volts each. From these generators the conducting wires run to the switch board, on the north side of the building. There are four wires passing from each dynamo or generator to the switch board. The wires are of okonite, and the larger three, including insulation, are seven-eighths of an inch in diameter, the fourth and smaller one being but three-eighths of an inch in diameter. The

wires pass under the floor to the switch board. In fact, all of the wires about the plant are under the floors or between walls, being entirely out of sight. The switch board is a contrivance where all the currents center and are fed into the lines, where it is taken by the motors which propel the cars. The switch board is so arranged that any one or all of the dynamos may be used to supply the line with electricity, independently or together. At the lower part of the switch board is a row of nine instruments called rheostats, or gauges, which regulate and control the potential (or the electric pressure) of the plant. Above this row is a row of cut-out switches, by which the current for each individual generator is switched on or off the main line. There is one of these for each dynamo. Still above these upon the switch board are the ampere meters, which register the amount of current generated by each machine, or dynamo. The last item in the switch board is a cut-out switch for the field of the dynamo, which is connected with incandescent lamps for destroying the spark of the switch.

The switch board is sixteen feet long by nine feet high. It is constructed of a light-colored hard wood, nicely painted and finished, and, as the apparatus is principally of brass and mahogany, the whole is quite attractive, and also apparently complicated to the unskilled.

The motors take the current from the overhead conductor by means of an arm of iron, hinged at the top of the car and controlled by a spring in such a way that the trolley wheel that rolls along under the wire is kept in continuous contact with the wire, allowing for all deviations in height from the ground. The current passes from this arm direct to the lightning arrester, which is an arrangement preventing any danger to passengers from lightning during thunder storms. The lightning arrester is a positive and absolute protection from this danger. The current then passes to the controlling switches, which are operated by means of handles from the platform of the car, by the motorman, through the motors, where the current is changed to mechanical energy, this energy being communicated to the driving wheels by means of spur gearing. From the motors the negative current returns through the rails, and by means of wires under ground, back to the generator. At each joint where a break occurs in the rails, copper wires have been riveted in to insure a continuous track for the current.

The station and the motors are lighted by electricity generated from the same generators furnishing the power for propelling the motors and cars.

A. H. Hayward, one of the best electricians of the country, superintended the construction of the electrical apparatus for this plant, and others erected by the Thomson-Houston Company at Los Angeles, Cal.; Syracuse, N. Y.; Washington, D. C.; Cambridge, Mass., and elsewhere.

The upper story of the main plant will remain unoccupied for the present. It was designed with a view to putting additional dynamos and machinery into it when the growth of the business demands it. The floors are very compactly built, and two brick walls will be built up near the center from the ground to support the second floor. The roof is a truss roof, leaving the large second floor without a pillar or obstruction of any sort.

The electric railway has worked perfectly through severe storms the past winter, and has clearly proven that snow and ice are no hindrance to the successful operation of the road.

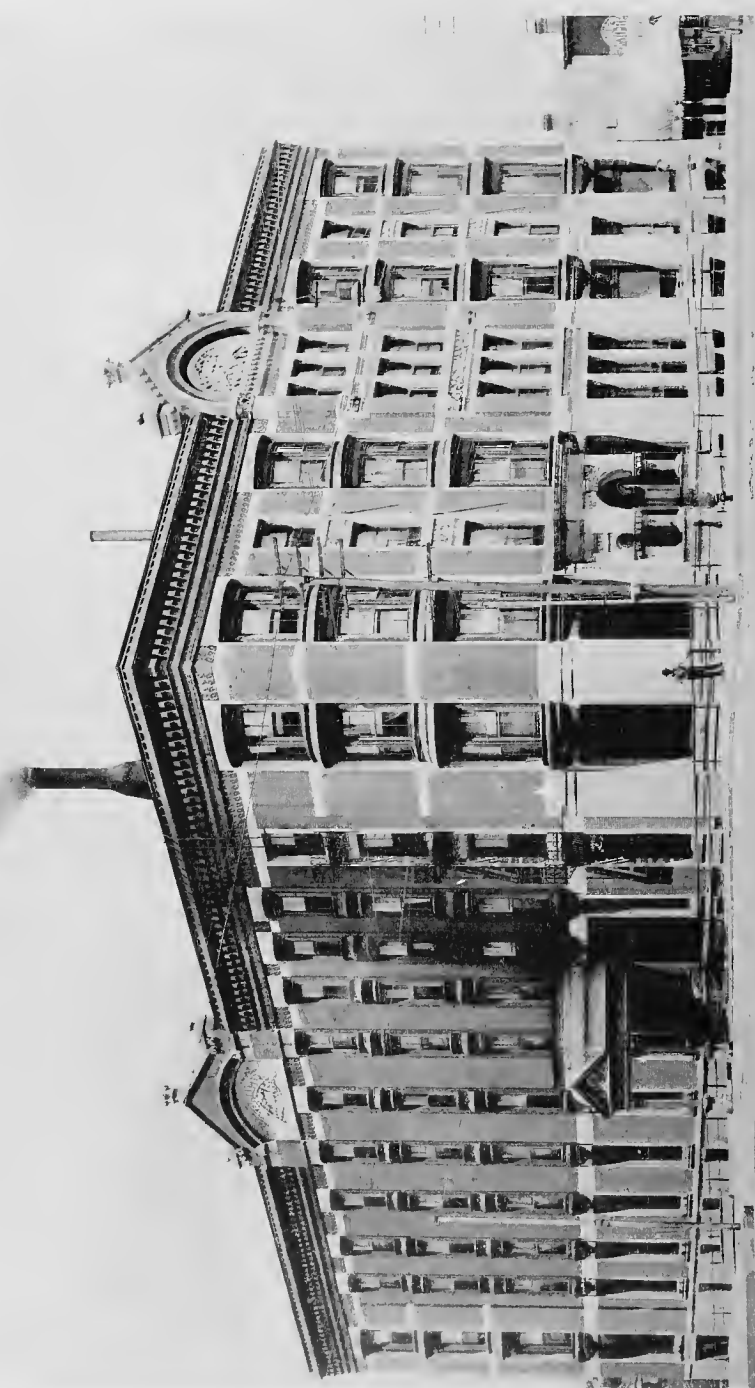
Mr. Williams is the company's electrician, and Mr. F. N. Brigham is chief engineer, assisted by James Howe.

THE COPELAND HOTEL.

The proprietor of the Copeland, J. C. Gordon, was one of the earliest settlers in Kansas, coming in 1854. He first settled at Lawrence, and in March, 1855, he moved to Topeka. He went into the mercantile business with Asaph Allen, in May of that year, and remained in business until 1856. His brother bought Allen's interest, and the firm was then known as Gordon & Bro. Not liking the business, he sold out, and pursued the vocation of farming for some time, when he rented the old Topeka House, where the post office now stands. In 1864, he remodeled his little store on Kansas avenue below Fourth street, on the west side, and made a hotel of fifteen rooms. This was the original Gordon House. In 1880, he rebuilt the hotel, which was, at that time, the finest in the city, containing ninety-five rooms. He sold it in 1881 for \$52,000, invested in real estate, and not until June, 1882, did he begin work on the fine hotel which is situated on Ninth and Kansas avenue. From the Copeland may be obtained the finest



THE COPELAND HOTEL.



HOTEL THROOP.

view of the city of any public house in the city, and it is but one block from the State House.

Mr. Gordon is a native of New York, having been born May 13, 1831, in Rushford, Alleghany county. He is an active and shrewd business man, and has prospered in all his enterprises. Beginning with the little village, he has seen Topeka grow into a beautiful city, and his little hotel transformed into a magnificent palace. He married Miss Mary E. Fellows, whose parents were also among the earliest settlers, coming to Topeka in 1855.

The Copeland is one of the best hostleries in the West, and is now headquarters for all State political and other gatherings. The fame of the old "Gordon" under the management of Mr. Gordon followed him here, and the house has enjoyed a splendid patronage and reputation from its opening day. The hotel was named for the proprietor, his second name being Copeland, by which he was familiarly known among the old timers.

HOTEL THROOP.

The Hotel Throop stands on the grounds of the old "Gordon" which was rebuilt and refitted in 1887, at a cost of \$250,000. It is acknowledged by those who patronize it from the large cities to be the best hotel west of the Mississippi, with the exception of the Midland, at Kansas City. It has all the modern improvements, and contains 150 rooms; fifty with bath. The dining room dazzles with splendor, and the suites of rooms on the second floor are marvels of beauty and elegance. The entire building is fitted up in a grand and luxurious style. The street cars pass on two sides of it, for all parts of the city, every few minutes. The Postal telegraph has a branch office in this hotel, and the post office is within one block, making it, all things considered, the most convenient hotel in the city. The proprietor and owner, Mr. H. P. Throop, has invested his money with judicious business tact.

H. P. Throop was born in Virginia, and moved to Kentucky with his parents when a child. He resided there until 1856, when he came to Kansas. He first settled in Lecompton, and remained there in business until he saw that town was overshadowed by

Topeka, and moved here in 1867, entering into the real estate business. He has prospered beyond his expectations. By his work and keen eye to business, he will leave a monument to his memory in the city of Topeka that will stand for years after he is laid away to rest. He is among one of those who will "leave footprints in the sands of time." Besides his hotel, Mr. Throop owns large real estate possessions in Topeka, among them Throop's addition, in the southwest portion of the city, and other valuable property.

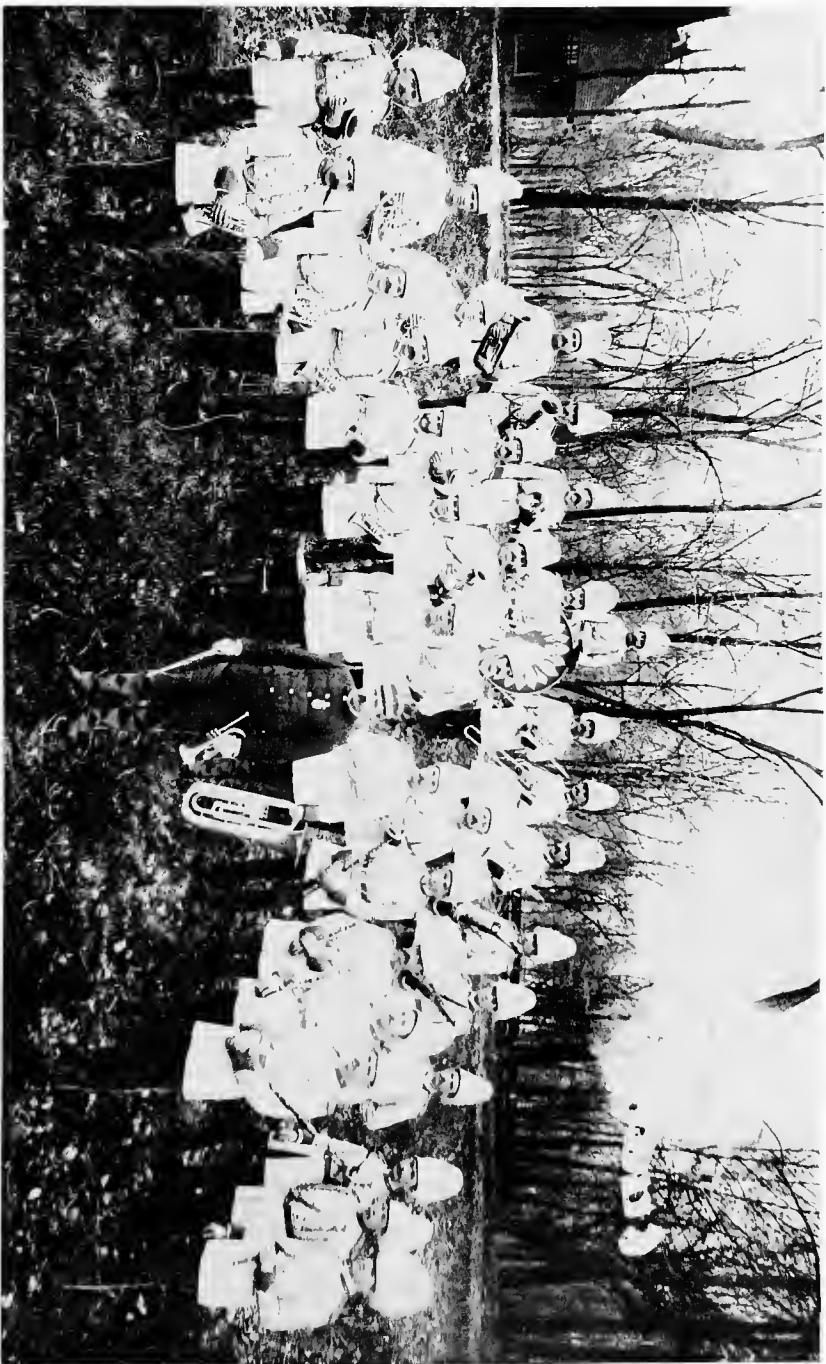
MARSHALL'S MILITARY BAND.

During the exciting political campaign of 1883-4, Mr. John B. Marshall, of the first ward, was importuned by the Republican Flambeau Club of North Topeka to organize a band among the club's members, and a successful band of twelve pieces was soon organized and at the head of the First Ward Republican Flambeau Club.

It was not intended, nor did any one suppose, that the band would last longer than the close of that presidential campaign; but, through the earnest solicitation of numerous citizens of the first ward, Mr. Marshall was induced to continue the organization. On November 12, 1884, a charter was obtained under the State laws for Marshall's Military Band, and since that date the name of this band has become famous throughout the United States. To-day the musical journals of the country accord to Marshall's Military Band the honor of first place among the amateur bands of America.

It is the largest amateur band in the country, having at this time fifty members, and competent to render intelligently the highest grades of classical music. There are no professional musicians in the organization. The members are clerks, business men, mechanics and artisans, and, whenever they accompany the band, are compelled to lose the time from their work.

The band members have gone into their own pockets to bring the band to its present state of perfection. The assistance from the citizens has been very meager as compared with the cost of its maintenance and the great amount of gratuitous work every year



MARSHALL'S MILITARY BAND.

the band which bears his name, was born in England, and before coming to America was a bandsman, having joined one of her majesty's military bands when a boy. To his executive ability and persevering spirit are due in a great measure the existence and present excellence of our band. He is beloved by his men. Few directors could have kept together so large a number of good musicians without a salaried member in the organization.

THE SUNFLOWER BAND.

The presence of Marshall's Military Band twice a week the year round, at rehearsals, has had the effect of developing in the first ward a number of young musicians, who, though attentive listeners to the beautiful strains from the band room, were not aware that they possessed any talent in that direction. The average boy delights to hear a brass band, and would rather follow one than to eat; and how boys long to become bandsmen! And why should n't they be? Juvenile bands had been made to flourish in the East; why not in Topeka? Preliminary steps were taken towards the organization, and an arrangement made for the purchase of instruments and the engagement of a teacher. The name of "Sunflower Band" was adopted, that being the floral emblem of Kansas. The band is composed of fourteen bright youngsters, ranging in age from eight to seventeen years, and all have evinced a surprising degree of ability. Mr. D. G. Kline, of Marshall's Military Band, has been employed as teacher, and is proud of his little army of apt and appreciative musicians. Following is the *personnel* of the first juvenile band in Topeka: John Marshall, jr., Harry Pence, Robert Morton, George Allen, Fred. Danvers, Ulysses Seal, Wm. Johnson, Robt. McMasters, Wm. Ekel, Albert Marshall, Ben. Perkins, David Gregg, Del. Metsker and George Carey. The band meets twice each week for rehearsal, and is making remarkable progress in its mastery of the rudiments.



C. R. & P. DEPOT AND OFFICES.

THE MODOCS.

This organization came first before the public in 1876, at Costa's Opera House, in a benefit given Professor Henry Worrall, in recognition of his services in designing the Kansas building, in which the products of the State were on exhibition at the Centennial. In arranging the programme, a male chorus of the city's musicians was put down for the guards, and it became necessary to select a name for the organization. The Modoc Indian war had just ended, and the tribe was in captivity at Fort Leavenworth, where they were visited by people from all over the western country, and some one suggested the name of "Modoc Club," which was adopted.

The name was an advertisement, and together with talent that charmed, they made a success at the start, and have become a part of the State in national reputation. It has upon its membership rolls the names of the best male vocalists Kansas has ever produced.

T. J. Anderson, A. D. Battey, James Moore, S. R. Remington and Harry Overholt are the only residents of the city now, who were members at the time of its organization. The club now has rooms in the Hentig Block, which are very nicely and tastefully furnished.

The Modocs are known to all the "Grand Army" men. They have attended all of the National Encampments, at Denver, Minneapolis, San Francisco, Columbus and St. Louis, and are preparing to go to Boston in 1890. They have sung for all the charitable entertainments in the city, and many in the State, and they have assisted in raising more funds for charitable purposes than any other organization in the West.

The club is incorporated, with the following officers: T. J. Anderson, president; H. B. Gillespie, vice president; C. B. Powell, secretary; H. L. Shirer, treasurer; M. C. Holman, director; H. B. Clark, pianist.

The city's guests are, almost without exception, entertained by the Modoc Club, before leaving. Teachers' associations, conventions and assemblies are always disappointed if they are not favored by its presence. The president, Major T. J. Anderson, is one of the most active and wide awake men in the city, and the success of the club is due to his untiring energy.

LINCOLN POST NO. 1, G. A. R.

The first steps, of late years, toward organizing a post of the G. A. R. in Topeka, were taken by some old soldiers, while engaged in decorating graves in the Topeka cemetery, on Memorial Day, May 30, 1881. A call for a meeting was signed by the following comrades: H. X. Devendorf, T. W. Durham, F. B. Colver, J. G. Smith, J. D. Coddington and S. M. Wood.

A meeting was held at the City Hall on June 29th, at which twenty-two persons were mustered in by Capt. J. G. Wiggin and Geo. Lee Brown, aides-de-camp to Gen. Walkinshaw, department commander.

The following are the charter members at present in good standing: Dr. S. E. Sheldon, A. McGregor, J. R. Dutton, T. W. Durham, R. P. Pay, J. W. Tobias, S. M. Wood, T. L. Sexton, J. Lee Knight, Geo. Tauber, Wm. Irving, N. Menard, J. E. Pennick, H. X. Devendorf, J. W. Ellis.

The name chosen was "Lincoln Post, No. 1." The post was granted special permission to take that name and number, because at that time that number was vacant on the department records.

There had formerly been (1875) in Topeka a post having the same name and number, which was feebly attended from the first; and after half a dozen or so of meetings, the post failed and the charter was surrendered, for want of interest on the part of the members. The following comrades of the present Lincoln Post were members of the former post: Col. Thos. Johnson (since dead), Dr. S. E. Sheldon, Geo. Tauber, A. B. McCabe, Spencer P. Wade and John F. Carter.

The organization was effected with much enthusiasm and a determination on the part of the members to make Lincoln Post, No. 1, the banner post of the State of Kansas in point of numbers.

In August, owing to meritorious labor in transcribing the constitution and by-laws of the post, Miss Mollie Devendorf was elected as an adopted daughter of Lincoln Post, No. 1, and presented with a G. A. R. badge.

In December, 1881, a charter was prepared, and the post was regularly incorporated under the laws of the State.

The expenditures of the post for relief for the first three years (1881-3) averaged nearly \$500 per year. The total expenditures

for 1884 were \$1,933.05, of which the large sum of \$822.50 was for relief.

The winter of 1884 was a very severe one; many were out of employment, and there was much suffering in the city of Topeka. To relieve a portion of this, the expenditures of Lincoln Post and Relief Corps for relief since January 1st, 1885, averaged over \$200 per month, being between \$1,100 and \$1,200 up to the first day of June. About seventy per cent. of this amount was given to persons and the families of persons not members of the post. Nor has relief been confined to Topeka or even to the State of Kansas; for applications are frequent from other States for aid for needy old soldiers and posts, and are usually responded to in a substantial manner.

The moneys thus expended for relief have been raised from charity fairs, balls, socials, entertainments, flambeau displays, etc., in addition to the regular fees and dues of members. A fair held in January, 1885, netted to Lincoln Post and Relief Corps the handsome sum of \$2,641.37. Notwithstanding all this, the relief fund is frequently exhausted, and on one or two occasions the post has had to borrow money for a time to meet pressing appeals.

The first National Encampment that Lincoln Post attended was at Denver, Colorado, in 1883. The post was publicly complimented, though the press made no mention of it—not even the name of the post in the procession. The post participated in the State reunion, at Leavenworth, October 6 to 9, 1883, and was awarded the first prize of \$200 for being the best drilled and most soldierly appearing post present at the reunion. At Minneapolis, in July, 1884, Lincoln Post was present in the grand parade, and was greeted everywhere along the line of march with cheers and bouquets, and received proud encomiums from the daily press. As an incident of the day it may be mentioned, that toward the close of the parade, after the post had already marched two or three miles, with the heat so great that several of the members were overcome and had left the ranks, as they were marching down Eighth avenue south and turning into Washington avenue, toward the Milwaukee depot, a regiment of U. S. regulars from Fort Snelling, resting on the platform, while waiting for a train to take them home, were apparently listless and tired observers of the very long procession that had already passed. Lincoln Post was marching in sections of eight; and no sooner did the first section

wheel around the corner than it caught the eye of some of the waiting troops near by. The appearance of the second section caused a number of the soldiers to rise quickly to their feet. The third and fourth sections came around more perfectly, if anything, than the first two, and the entire regiment caught the infection that struck the few who were nearest at first, and presently the men were all on their feet. The fifth, sixth, seventh and eighth sections wheeling around the corner in perfect line and perfect step was more than that regiment could stand, and hundreds of helmets went high in the air and loud and prolonged cheering bid good bye to Lincoln Post. The post attended the National Encampment, at Columbus, Ohio, in 1888, having 100 men in line, and were accompanied by their famous drum corps, which by its fancy drills and movements attracted the universal attention and won the applause of the hundreds of thousands present.

On Memorial Day, 1882, one year from its inception, Lincoln Post had 164 members. On Memorial Day, 1883, it had 370 members in good standing, an increase of 120 per cent. over the previous year. On Memorial Day, 1884, the membership was 524; and June 30, 1885, the membership reached the very large number of 605 members in good standing. The whole number that have been mustered into the post from its organization exceeds 850. The post, like the Grand Army of the Republic in general, is not a perpetual institution. It has no successor. The persons who are eligible to membership in its ranks are all living now. The very youngest of them is at least forty years of age. The time cannot be far distant when the last available man shall be mustered in—it is fast approaching when they will be rapidly mustered out and laid away to rest—and it is surely coming when the kindly offices of bearing the departing ones to their last resting place will be performed by hands other than those of comrades; when, finally, there will be a "last man" in each town.

When will it be? Who will he be? What will be his sensations as he climbs the rickety stairs for the last time, and, viewing the long rows of empty chairs by the moldy wall, and the short rows of draped chairs by the decaying altar, he drapes one more for the last preceding comrade, and knows that surely *he* must answer the next call? Or will the order of the G. A. R. be abandoned long before his day, and the beautiful, sad, impressive customs and rites be forgotten or neglected? Be that as it may,

he will be a lonely old man. Honor him! Honor all for his sake!

Officers for 1890: Post commander, N. D. McGinley; senior vice commander, J. W. Tobias; junior vice commander, S. M. Lanham; quartermaster, H. Bevelle; adjutant, F. A. A'Neals; officer of the day, T. H. Haskell; sergeant major, S. C. Garrard; quartermaster sergeant, M. D. Bailey.

Lincoln Post, No. 1, Department of Kansas, has fulfilled every expectation anticipated by its founders; and still promises to live to be an honor to the State and city, and a blessing to all old soldiers within its influence.

LINCOLN POST FLAMBEAU CLUB.

The first flambeau club was organized in Topeka, in 1876, by Maj. T. J. Anderson, and continued through the presidential campaign of that year as a Republican flambeau club. Several brilliant and wonderful displays were made in different cities of Kansas, which had the effect of captivating all beholders.

The organization of the club was renewed in 1880, mostly of the same members, and of this Andrew M. Fuller, one of the original members, was chosen captain. The displays made during the campaign of that year were more wonderful than before.

In 1881, a display was given at Topeka, on the evening of July 4th, under the leadership of Captain Fuller. More than half of the club at that time were members of Lincoln Post; which, considering that the post had only recently been organized, showed that the old soldiers took an active interest in these things.

In 1882, at the old soldiers' reunion held during the State fair, at Topeka, in September, on which occasion Hon. James G. Blaine visited Kansas, a grand and beautiful display was given by the club on Kansas avenue between Fourth and Tenth streets. On this occasion, owing to previous experience, the execution was admirable; the evolutions were performed with real grace and beauty, and the men behaved splendidly while under fire. A very large gathering of people—the largest ever in Topeka—witnessed this display; and all felt that that alone fully compensated them for long distances traveled to attend the State fair and reunion.

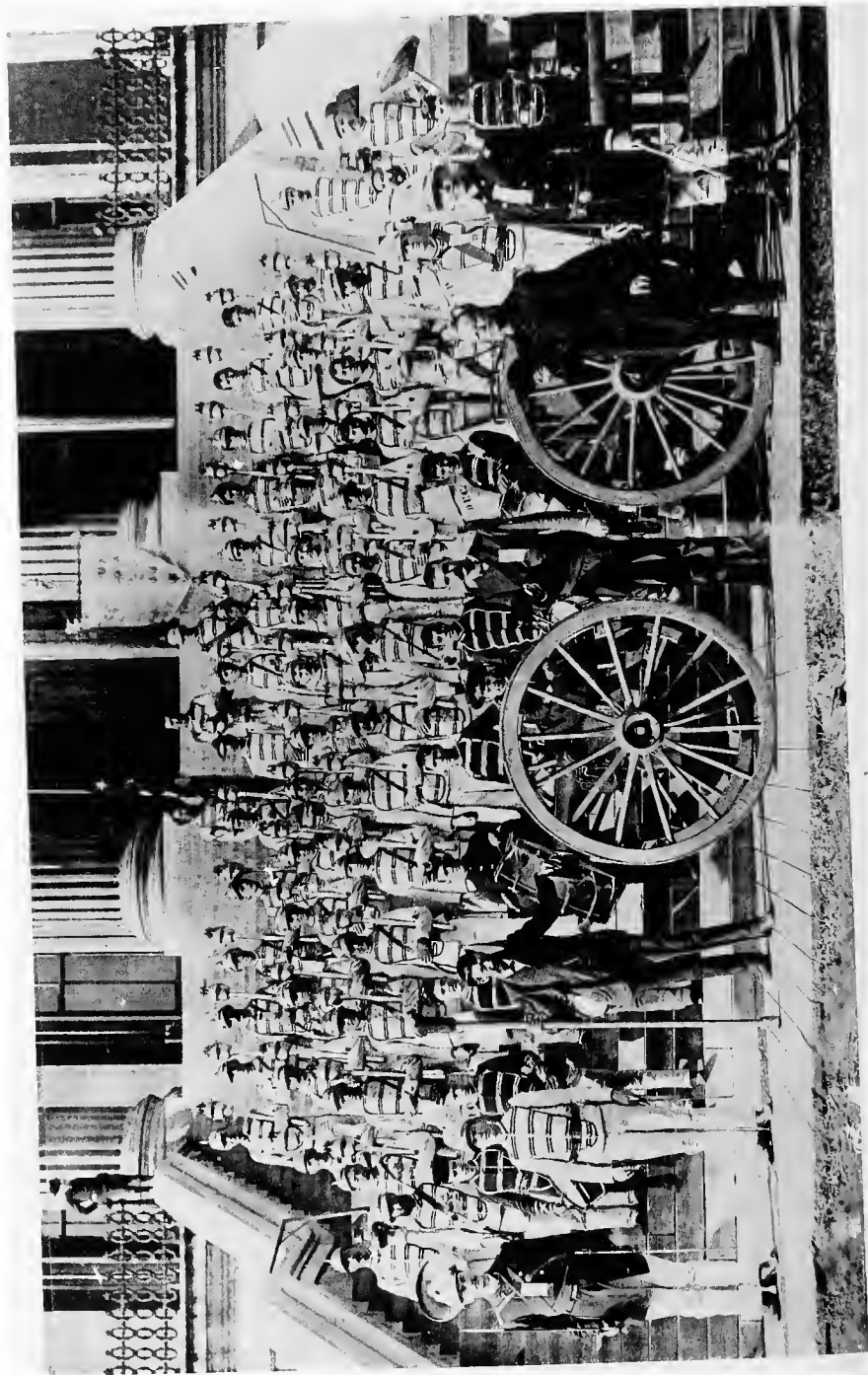
Early in 1883, a flambeau club was organized by Captain Fuller from the members of Lincoln Post exclusively, mainly, members of the old club; and much time was spent in drill and preparation, with a view to giving a display at Denver, during the session of the National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic at that city. The affair was a brilliant success, and was spoken of in terms of the highest praise by the newspapers.

The marked success of the display inspired the members with enthusiasm; and, immediately after the return from Denver, steps were taken to make the organization permanent. The idea was conceived that by establishing a professional club—one which would attend to acceptable calls, to the exclusion of other business—a powerful auxiliary to Lincoln Post would be established, which would assist in repleting the repeatedly-exhausted condition of the relief fund, which was bearing very heavy drains by some worthy old soldiers and their families. It was easy enough to find plenty of men who were not afraid of fire; but it was not easy to find plenty of men who were willing to leave their business and give, without expectation of remuneration, the time and means necessary for drill and equipment, and traveling expenses to other cities.

To that end, a few vacillating members were dropped; some new and stronger ones were added; the membership of the club was increased to 100, and shortly afterwards it was incorporated. The club continued to drill once or twice a week all summer, until the display at Leavenworth, during a reunion of the old soldiers of the State, in October.

The interest of the club did not abate after this; but the members continued all winter to meet once in two weeks, and when summer came, then regularly once a week, and some new and beautiful movements were introduced into the drill. The meetings have always been well attended. In this connection, it may be mentioned that two members of Lincoln Post Flambeau Club have taken out several patents on valuable improvements in flambeaux, also on chemical compounds for producing brilliant colored flashes (red, white and blue) from the flambeaux, one of the improvements enabling the operator to produce either color at will. The inventions are the sole property of Lincoln Post Flambeau Club.

The club had been unofficially invited at Denver to give a dis-



DEMOCRATIC FLAMBEAU CLUB.

play at Minneapolis at the next annual encampment; and now negotiations were entered into between the club and the committee at Minneapolis, and preparations made for the display there. Satisfactory arrangements being concluded, the club went there, accompanied by its drum corps, seventeen strong, and gave, notwithstanding limited room on account of an immense crowd of people, a very fine and striking display.

The officers of the club for 1889 were: Captain, A. M. Fuller; first lieutenant, S. M. Lanham; second lieutenant, S. K. Withers; adjutant, N. D. McGinley; quartermaster, W. E. Brubaker; press agent, O. W. Fox; sergeant major, B. B. Smyth; quartermaster sergeant, Sam. Lee; ordnance sergeant, W. H. Frampton; color sergeant, Chas. Tillinghast; bugler, N. D. McGinley; drum major, L. J. Webb; fife major, F. A. A'Neals.

THE DEMOCRATIC FLAMBEAU CLUB.

The Democratic Flambeau Club of Topeka was organized August 1, 1884, with a membership of fourteen, and the following-named gentlemen were elected as officers of the club: President, John J. Cassidy; vice president, J. A. Polley; secretary, G. W. Clark; treasurer, T. G. Shillinglaw; captain, John R. Simpson, Lieutenant, Fred. Glick; second lieutenant, Clem. Lyon; executive committee, L. W. Tumans, T. J. Hord, Wm. M. Anderson, P. H. Hughes, G. H. McCollister.

During the campaign of 1884, the club increased in membership from fourteen to 180 members, including active and honorary. During that memorable campaign the club made nine pyrotechnic displays, in the following cities: St. Marys, Clay Center, Atchison, Leavenworth, Wyandotte, Topeka, Kas., and Kansas City, Mo.

The first meeting in January, 1885, the club was reorganized, and chartered, with a board of five directors, to make it a permanent organization. The following-named gentlemen were elected for the year 1885: Board of directors, Hon. John Martin, Hon. John Mileham, Hon. Michael Heery, Hon. Oscar Bischoff, Hon. Jasper H. Moss.

As the Democratic party was successful in 1884, the club made preparations to attend the inauguration of Mr. Cleveland, the

Democratic candidate for President, and on the 28th day of February, 1885, the club, with seventy-seven members, accompanied by the Dispatch Band, of Clay Center, with eighteen members, left Topeka for Washington, arriving at Washington, D. C., on the evening of March 3d.

In the inaugural parade, the club was "followed down Pennsylvania avenue by at least 10,000 people, while 100,000 others looked on and admired" the brilliant display of rockets, Roman candles, red and green fires, Catherine wheels, torpedoes, bombs, and fireworks of every description.

After seeing all the sights of Washington and Baltimore, they turned homeward again, reaching Topeka after an absence of two weeks.

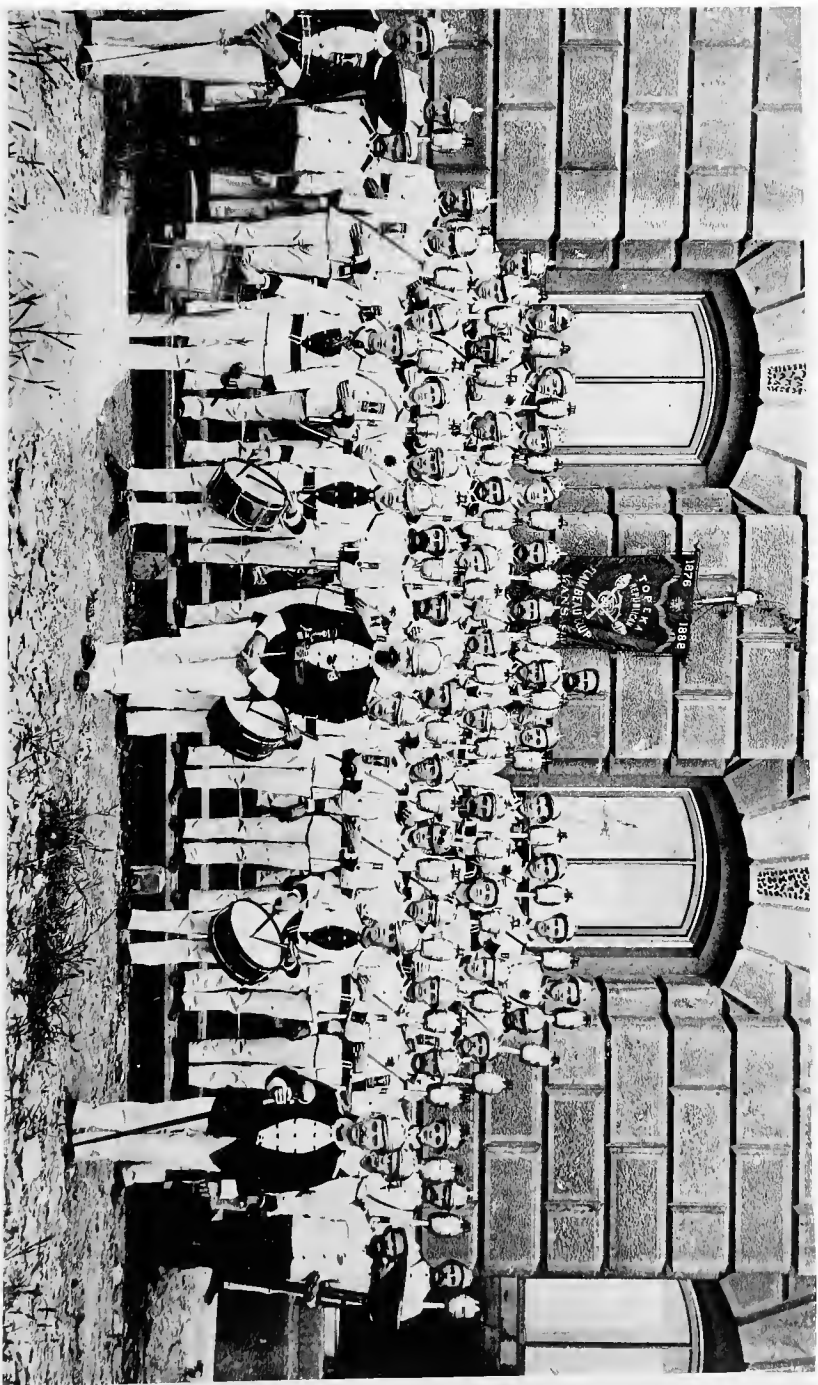
In November, 1886, the club made a display at Kansas City during the congressional campaign, and visited the same city and acted as escort for President Cleveland, when he passed through that city on his tour of the States in 1887.

At the last regular meeting in December, 1889, the following were elected officers for the year 1890: President, John Martin, vice president, J. S. Earnest; first vice president, G. Max. Claudy; second vice president, A. N. Brown; third vice president, A. Rudoff; secretary, W. H. Kerle; treasurer, M. Heery; captain, Geo. C. Sperry; first lieutenant, W. C. Creighton; second lieutenant, A. A. Mitchell; quartermaster, A. O. Swanson; sergeant at arms, A. E. Benson; transportation agent, Furman Baker; board of trustees, John Schmidt; E. D. McCoy, Oscar Robinson.

The club at present has its headquarters at 208 Kansas avenue, where it has a hall furnished, and meets the first and third Thursday in each month. The club is out of debt, has about \$500 worth of furniture and fixtures, and a membership of nearly two hundred.

THE TOPEKA REPUBLICAN FLAMBEAU CLUB.

This organization is composed of the young Republicans of Shawnee county. The club is the offspring of the old Topeka torch club, which dates back to 1870. In 1879, (the year in which John A. McCall, of Topeka, patented the flambeau torch,) the old club disbanded and the Topeka Republican Flambeau Club was organized, and has been in active operation ever since. It now has



a membership of 200. Their fire drill is executed by eighty picked men, and includes fifty military, special and secret-order movements.

The club is the oldest flambeau organization in the country, and has taken part in some of the most prominent demonstrations in the United States, among which was Grant's reception in Kansas City, in 1880, upon his return from a tour around the world. Of this display General Grant said: "The display given by your club this evening was one of the grandest and most exciting spectacles I have witnessed during my tour."

The club made a display at St. Louis, Oct. 8, 1885, on the occasion of the "Trades Display," which was spoken of by the press as one of the chief attractions of the occasion.

This club was present at the nomination of President Harrison, at Chicago, in 1888, and gave a display upon that occasion.

In addition to these notable events, the club has led the largest political demonstrations in the country. It was invited to attend the exposition at Paris, France, in 1889, but owing to the distance and lateness of the invitation, it was found impossible to accept it.

During non-political times, the club is a civic organization, assisting in all entertainments and enterprises. It has given in all fifty-one displays, the principal ones being those given in Topeka, Lawrence, Newton, Fort Scott, Pleasanton, Atchison, Wyandotte, Leavenworth, Olathe and Emporia, Kansas; Kansas City, St. Louis and Carthage, Mo.; and Chicago, Ill.

The officers of the Topeka Republican Flambeau Club are: W. A. S. Bird, president; M. W. Van Valkenburg, treasurer; J. C. Clark, secretary; F. J. Trestrail, quartermaster and press agent; Col. J. W. F. Hughes, captain.

CATHOLIC YOUNG MEN'S ASSOCIATION.

This society was organized November 1, 1888, under the spiritual direction of Very Rev. F. M. Hayden, rector of Assumption Church, of Topeka, assisted by Rev. P. J. Shields, assistant pastor. Prominent among its charter members and organizers were J. J. Lannan, P. J. Monaghan, John Gannon, J. S. Monaghan, James Scully, J. J. Slavier, C. F. Donahoe, John Hayes, H. E. Brady, J. O'Connor, E. Mulhall, John Hartley, W. P. McCall, W. M. Byrne and James Brennan.

The objects of the society are the spiritual and temporal advancement of its members, the latter prompted through the medium of literary and dramatic exercises.

The first officers of the organization were as follows: President, J. J. Lannan; vice president, J. S. Monaghan; secretary, J. J. Slavier; treasurer, John Hayes; librarian, John Gannon.

The people of Assumption Church, and the city in general, have taken an active interest in the welfare of this association, as evinced by their liberal patronage of its literary and dramatic entertainments. The first of these was given March 17, 1889, at the Grand Opera House, Topeka, in the production of the popular Irish drama "Eileen Ogee." So successful was the maiden effort of the society in this direction, that a special request was made for the reproduction of it. This request was complied with, Easter Monday, April 22, 1889, and if possible, the second effort was a greater success histrionically and financially than the first.

As proof that this organization includes within its members able dramatic talent, witness its production of Dion Boucicault's heaviest and most popular drama, "Colleen Bawn," at Crawford's Opera House, January 9, 1890, when the association again acquitted itself honorably and successfully.

The society is ably assisted in its dramatic efforts by the young ladies of the parish, who deserve the highest praise for the interest they manifest in its welfare, and their efforts to promote its growth and assist in the attainment of its objects.

This institution is in a flourishing condition, and its future welfare is secured by the enrollment among its members of some of the most intelligent and industrious young men of the city.

DIOCESAN MUTUAL INSURANCE UNION.

The headquarters of the D. M. I. U., a Catholic insurance organization, under the patronage of the Bishop of Leavenworth, are in this city. The officers are: Michael Heery, president; J. C. O'Donnell, vice president; D. A. Wise, treasurer; W. J. McGarry, secretary, with Messrs. D. Mulhall, L. Wingart, M. Cuff and D. Lane, as a board of management. It was organized at Leavenworth, in 1875, and for many years it had for president the late Father O'Reilly. Meetings are held at the residence of Dean Hayden.

CATHOLIC MUTUAL BENEFIT ASSOCIATION.

The Catholic Mutual Benefit Association, as its name implies, is composed exclusively of Catholics, issues policies of life insurance to its members, either for \$1,000 or \$2,000, to suit the applicant, and is conducted on the assessment plan. It was organized at Niagara Falls, New York, December, 1876, and was incorporated under the laws of the State of New York by an act passed June 9, 1879.

On January 1, 1890, the membership was composed of 434 branches, with 26,000 members. The deaths in 1889 were a fraction under eight per 1,000 members. The cost of management was about eight cents per \$1,000 of certificates in force.

St. Patrick's Branch, No. 5, of Topeka, was organized December 19, 1885, and has forty members in good standing. Its officers for 1890 are as follows: Very Rev. F. M. Hayden, spiritual adviser; J. P. Butterly, chancellor; T. F. Lannan, president; Robt. Hallahan, first vice president; Peter Plamondon, second vice president; H. D. Wood, treasurer; John Nenkam, finance secretary; D. A. Wise, recording secretary; C. A. Coppin, assistant recording secretary; G. J. Bayless, marshal; J. J. White, guard.

Its meetings are held on the second and fourth Tuesday evenings of each month, at 109 East Third street. All C. M. B. A. members visiting our city are cordially invited to attend its meetings.

ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS.

Division No. 1, Ancient Order of Hibernians, was organized in the spring of 1882 as a branch of the national organization, with a membership of about ten. During the past few years the order has increased quite rapidly, and at present has in the neighborhood of one hundred members entered upon its roll. The special object of this association is to raise a fund of money for maintaining the sick or disabled, for the burial of deceased members, and for the legitimate expense of the association. Fortunately, sickness or death rarely visits its members; consequently its treasury is in a flourishing condition. The regular business meetings are held on

the first Tuesday in each month, at 109 East Third street, where the division owns a nicely furnished hall, to which is added an extensive library. The present officers of the division are: Very Rev. F. M. Hayden, chaplain; J. P. Butterly, county delegate; T. F. Lannan, president; P. J. Donohue, vice president; John Gannon, recording secretary; H. E. Brady, financial secretary; Robt. Hallahan, treasurer.

JUVENILE SOCIETY.

This assembly of colored children is worthy of more than a passing notice. It is a branch of the F. G. I. B. S. in Topeka. It was organized in 1888, Mrs. A. Williams, of 418 Buchanan street, being the main stay of the lodge for months. At present it is in a prosperous condition, the number of members being 194.

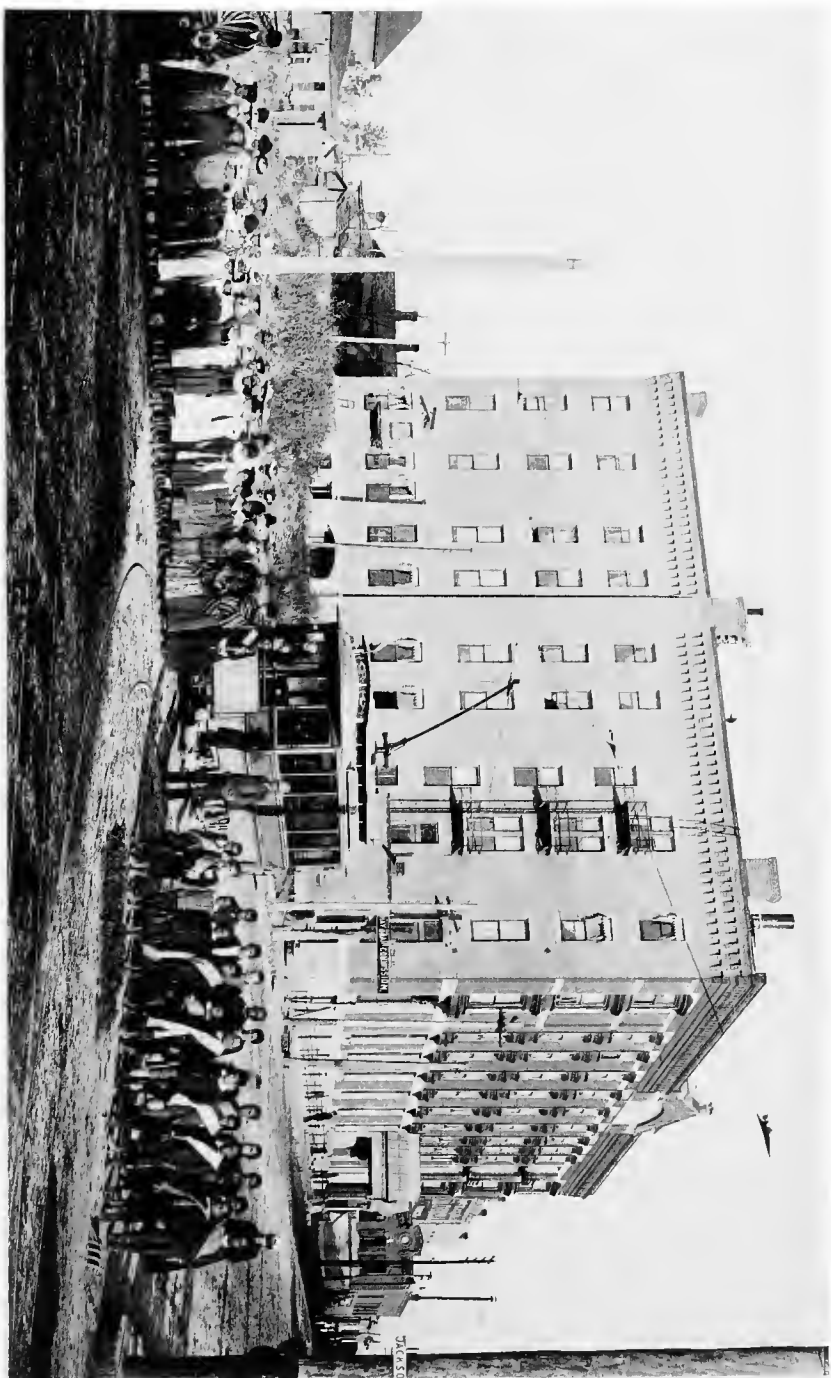
The object of this lodge is mutual assistance to all its members in good standing. They take care of their sick, assist the needy, and pay all funeral expenses.

The officers are, president, vice president, secretary, and assistant; also, a board of managers, three being elected by the lodge, and three by the grand lodge.

The members pay an initiation fee of twenty-five cents, and ten cents a month to continue membership. Their monthly meetings are the first Saturday in every month, at two o'clock, the place of meeting being in a hall over Tuttle's grocery, between Third and Fourth streets, on Kansas avenue. Each member not able to attend his usual calling, by sickness or accident, may apply, and receive aid until restored to health.

The presiding officers are: President, Martha Buford; secretary, Eva Hawkins. Gertrude Solomon presides over the sick committee. General manager, Mrs. A. Williams.

The lodge has a well-drilled band of music, and the opening exercises of the lodge are music and prayer. Many a little bootblack and errand boy belongs to this lodge, and many a little girl takes care of a baby or goes on an errand to get the ten cents to pay the monthly dues.



FOURTH STREET, LOOKING EAST.



J. L. Crane

DR. F. L. CRANE.

The subject of this sketch was one of the founders of Topeka; he came in December, 1854; looked over the prospects of the new town, returned to his old home, and came back to Kansas in April, 1855, settling at Topeka.

Dr. Franklin Loomis Crane was born at East Windsor, Hartford county, Conn., in 1808. His parents were of the Puritans. At the age of sixteen, Dr. Crane went to Hartford, Conn., and spent five years in clerking. At that time he had only the advantages of a common-school education, but after residing in Hartford, he took up the study of surgical dentistry in the office of Dr. John Crane, and when his course was completed removed to Easton, Pa., in 1832, residing there until his removal to Kansas.

He was married to Miss Mary Elizabeth Howell, in October, 1838, and to them four sons were born, but the beloved wife and fond mother only lived a few years thereafter, and Dr. Crane was left alone with his children. He never married again. His four sons are Jesse H. Crane, now of Hillsborough, N. M., George W. Crane, publisher, of Topeka, and D. O. Crane, of Topeka. Franklin L., the second son, died at Fort Larned during the war.

Dr. Crane had only been in the then new town of Topeka a few days when he was elected president of the board of trustees of the association. His first enterprise for the town was the building of a lime-kiln, with the product of which the new town had plenty of building material, there being an abundance of good limestone rock for laying the walls, while the "Kaw" gave bountifully of the best sand. He gave the land for the Topeka cemetery and platted it himself, assisted by Loring Farnsworth; the grounds were surveyed, and the work of beautifying the "City of the Dead" was done by him. He was acting mayor, and one of the first in securing the capital at Topeka. He looked to the welfare of the public in every enterprise of the new town. Among his gifts, which are numerous, was five acres for the A. T. & S. F. R. R. depot, and five acres for the first foundry and iron works in the city. He was president of the board for building bridges. When the word for help and for soldiers came to Topeka, Dr. Crane enlisted in Company E, Eleventh Kansas Infantry, serving three years in the service, part of the time as hospital steward,

and afterwards was placed in charge of general hospitals, by order of the medical director, a position he merited. When he returned from the war, he entered into the real estate business, and was active up to the time of his death, which occurred November 21, 1884, at Carthage, N. M., at the residence of his son Jesse Crane.

Within the Kansas Historical Society's rooms hangs a large portrait of the doctor, a handsome man, of the most pleasing countenance, his well-shaped head crowned with silver locks, and his long, heavy beard made white with the snows of many winters. We look at the pleasant, genial face, and through our mind flits the sentence, "and what we sow we shall reap." His life was made up of good deeds, and he lived to see the good results of his sowing. He was a good citizen, a fond husband, and a kind father.

The following account of the impressive funeral services was published in the *Daily Commonwealth*:

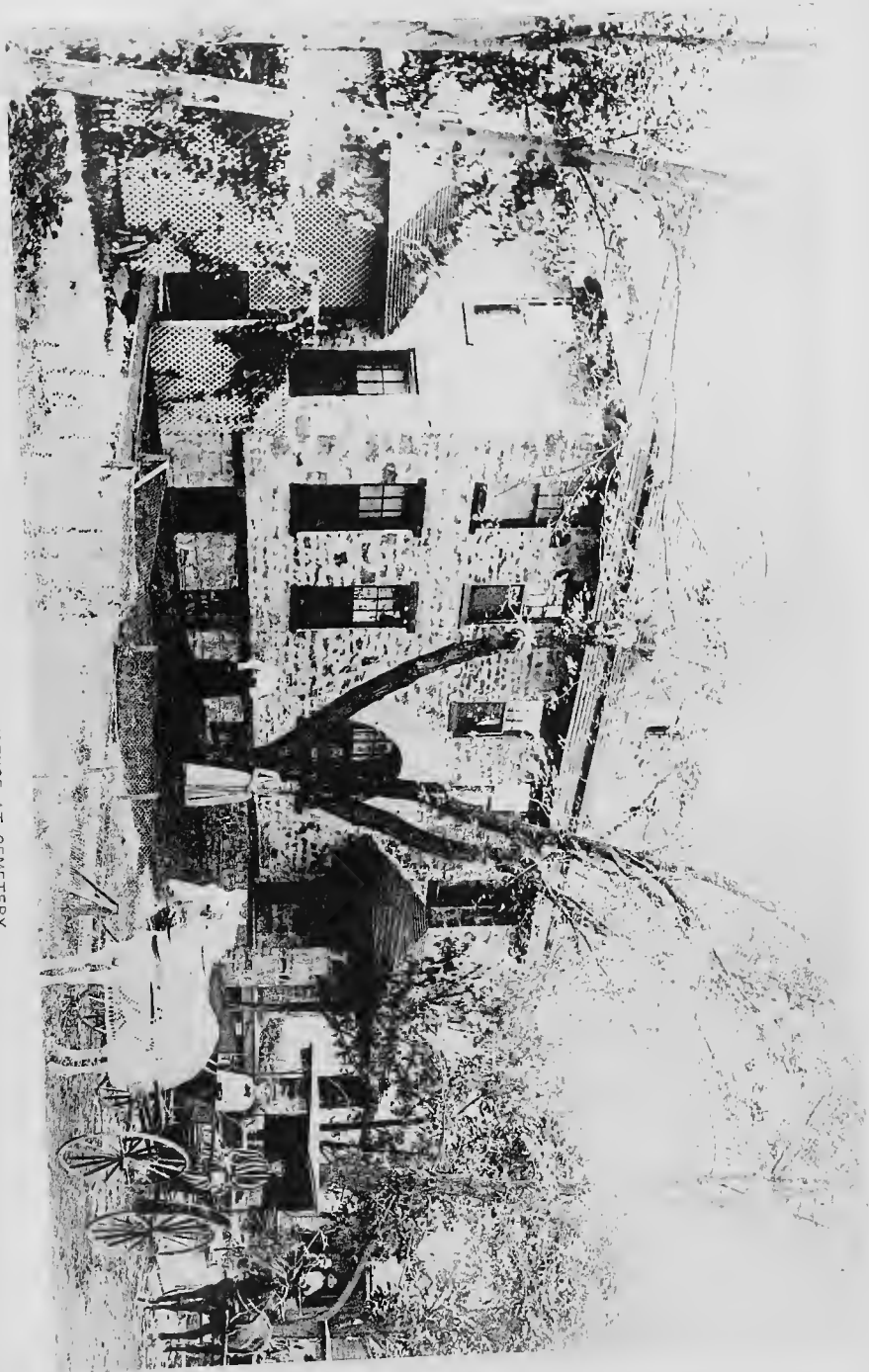
"HE HAS GONE—THE FUNERAL SERVICES OF DR. F. L. CRANE YESTERDAY.

"Conducted by the Grand Army of the Republic and Independent Order of Odd Fellows—An impressive and feeling service by Dr. F. S. McCabe.

"The body of Dr. F. L. Crane arrived from New Mexico at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon, accompanied by his son Jesse Crane and family. They were met at the Santa Fe depot by Mr. Geo. W. Crane and family, and about fifty members of Lincoln Post, G. A. R., who took charge of the remains and conveyed them to the residence of Mr. Geo. W. Crane, on the corner of Ninth and Harrison streets. There they laid until 2 o'clock yesterday, at which time the funeral was held. Everything was in charge of the Grand Army. At 1:30 o'clock Lincoln Post, 100 strong, Lincoln Post Drum Corps, and Old Abe Camp, Sons of Veterans, headed by Prof. Heck's band, marched to the house, where already a large number of people and carriages were waiting. From there they bore the body to the First Congregational Church, where the funeral services were held. There they were met by Lodge No. 3, I. O. O. F., sixty members, the old Musical Union, and a large number of citizens. Dr. F. S. McCabe preached the funeral sermon. It was a request of the deceased while living that he should do so, and that request was fulfilled. As the coffin was carried into the church, Professor Slie played a dirge on the organ. The pall bearers were comrades W. R. Goodenough, J. L. Sheldon, J. Slocum, E. N. Morehouse, J. P. Marion, J. C. Langston, Jno. Surfis and Joel Huntoon.

"The Musical Union, an organization which Dr. Crane assisted in founding, furnished the music. The members present were: Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Martin, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Church, Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Remington, Mrs. S. J. Crawford, Mrs. C. J. Brown, Mrs. George A. Finch, Mrs. Samuel Hall, Miss Mary Stewart, Miss Florence Fox, Miss Ruth Price, Miss Lizzie Officer, Prof. Henry Worrall, Prof. J. S. Slie, Wm. Hall Jenkins, Rev. L. Blakesley, Frank Drummond and A. P. Wilder.

SUPERINTENDENT'S RESIDENCE AT CEMETERY.



"After Dr. McCabe had read a short lesson, 'The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want,' Dr. Peter McVicar offered prayer.

"Dr. McCabe then delivered the following sermon:

"Eccles. 1:4: 'One generation passeth away, and another generation cometh; but the earth abideth forever.'

"History is more wonderful than romance. The men who came here in 1854, and drove their stakes in the soil of the unbroken, boundless prairie, were unconsciously connecting themselves with annals well nigh as incredible as a tale of the 'Arabian Nights.' Their brightest hopes, as they rode and talked together, their wildest dreams as they lay in their blankets under the stars, were dull and tame compared with what their eyes have seen.

"Look here, upon this picture, and on this. Twelve or fifteen sun-browned men are in tents and shanties. They are doing what Romulus did years ago on the banks of the yellow Tiber—they are founding a city. They have no resources but courage and faith. In the wilderness a city is to be built; a State is to be created. They go forward. They become involved in deadly strifes with their nearest neighbors. Gaunt famine stalks among them; civil war shakes its bloody banners over their homes. The sun-browned men, and those who have joined their number, stand fast in their lot, bating not a jot of heart or hope. In time of peace they are tradesmen, mechanics, tillers of the soil; in time of war they are the fearless picket guard, thrown out by a struggling nation in its desperate defense of its own life, and in its heroic championship of the rights of man.

"Thirty swift years have gone by. On the spot on which the handful of pioneers lay in their blankets now stands a city of nearly 30,000 population; a city that contains thousands of handsome residences, spacious shops, mills, banks, manufacturing, hotels and business houses; having constant connection east and west by lines of railway; supplied with water, gas, electric lights and fire department; a city with street railways, with twelve school buildings and thirty church edifices, several of them large and of beautiful architectural design; with twelve newspapers; with a free library having on its shelves over 6,000 volumes of books; with a hospital, two opera houses, two colleges, having large edifices and grounds; with a building for post office, and Federal courts; and with a Capitol building in process of construction.

"The city is the capital of a State that has just cast 265,000 votes, representing a population of 1,300,000 persons, who are living in comfort, intelligence, freedom and peace.

"To-day we bear to an honored grave a man who has done his full part in the accomplishment of these marvelous results.

"Topeka was fortunate in the character of its founders.

"First settlers leave an ineffaceable stamp on the community which they organize. In some cases their influence is a perennial curse, worse than chronic famine or plague. Sometimes the first settlers, by their principles and lives, foster that which is evil—by an infallible magnetism they gather about them the coarser and viler elements in society.

"The founders of this city were not of this class. They were liberal and generous men. They were heartily in sympathy with education and morality, and they systematically encouraged whatever promoted the material and social welfare of the community, and they discouraged the opposite.

"These peculiarities of the founders and of their early colleagues have had great influence in forming that spirit of liberality and harmony which has characterized the history of this city. They have had much to do with establishing the friendly relations that have always been maintained here among the members of the various churches, and between the churches and the entire community, and among the members of the different parties and societies and orders in the city. Some of us who were not of the founders have done our work here, not in a spirit of partisan or polemic bitterness, but in the line of liberality and unity, and for the practical welfare of all the people. We insist that men shall take their position in business and society, not according to the money which they have, nor the political principles which they hold, nor the religious professions that they make, but according to what in fact they are. In a community that is at once intelligent and free, there is no genuine passport to honor but character.

"Franklin L. Crane was born January 10, 1808, at East Windsor, Hartford county, Connecticut, of good parentage and ancestry.

"He was well educated in medicine and dental surgery, and practiced his profession successfully in Pennsylvania for twenty-two years.

"He removed to the Territory of Kansas in October, 1854, and he was a member of the town company that located Topeka, in December, 1854, and he acted as secretary of the company for many years.

"Dr. Crane worked zealously in connection with the Free-State party, and rendered valuable service during the war for the Union. He gave effective assistance in the matter of securing the capital at Topeka, and throughout his entire career he was the steadfast and liberal friend of education, temperance, and every worthy interest in the community.

"The peculiarities that formed the individuality of Dr. Crane were not obscure, and the portrayal of them is not difficult. He was a man of entire *simplicity* of character. Not a strategist nor a diplomatist by nature, he concealed nothing because he had nothing to conceal.

"His life was illuminated by the perpetual sunshine of cheerfulness. No one came within the reach of his influence without thereby being made more bright and hopeful.

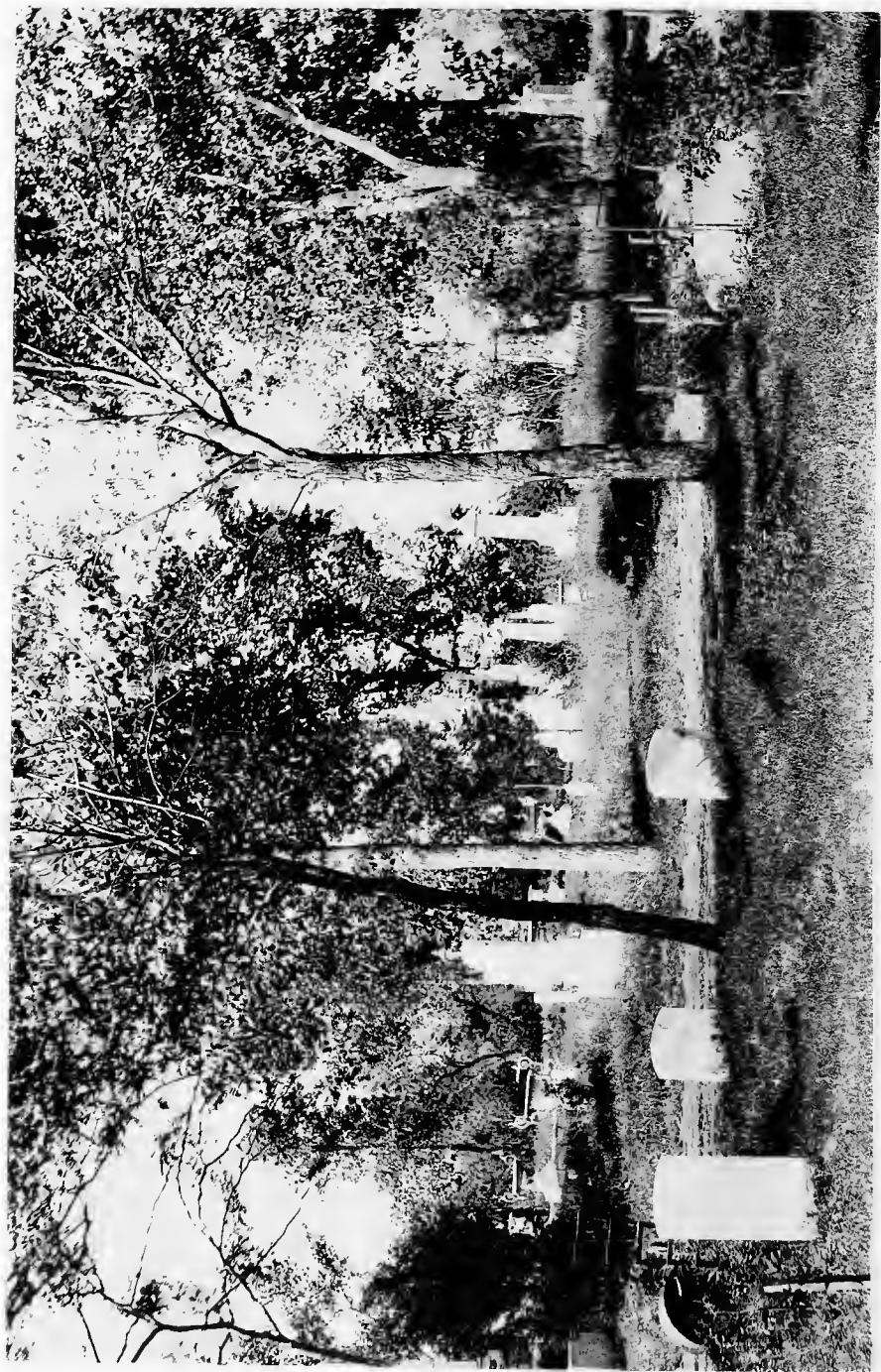
"His kindness of heart won for him the affectionate regard of his neighbors, of whatever class or pursuit. Constant activity of body and mind made him ready for the work that might be assigned him—and this was in a great degree the secret of his useful life. Add to these qualities unflinching honesty of purpose, that sought just ends by just means, that maintained supreme regard for truth and right—and you have a character that authorizes our respect and love.

"Dr. Crane's belief in Spiritualism, like every other belief that he professed, was honestly held. The faith which he cherished was to him more than a theory: it had the significance and value of reality; his creed had no phase that was mercenary or sinister. His views concerning departed spirits confirmed his faith in the immortality of the soul; they gave him comfort and strength under the trials of his mortal pilgrimage; they brightened his hopes of a better state beyond the conflicts and sorrows of this life. Let those who regard his faith as fanciful, or not sufficiently supported by facts, at least respect the sincerity with which it was held. If they cannot accept his opinions, they may safely imitate the spirit of charity and toleration which he showed toward all others.

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"The departure of Dr. Crane is mourned by the whole community. The pioneers and older citizens realize that their ranks are being rapidly thinned by death. The members of the Musical Union recall the days of their pleasant association with the one who is gone. The I. O. O. F. pay honor to a brother who illustrated in his life the sentiments of 'Love, Purity and Fidelity.' The G. A. R. bear reverently to his grave, in the cemetery established by his forethought and care, a comrade who stood by his country in the day of her peril.

"The sons of the departed and their wives and the grandchildren know full well that none who remain can fill the place of the kind and patient and faithful father who is gone. To all the associates and comrades and relatives of our departed friend we offer assurances of our tenderest sympathy. He had finished his work and was ready to go. He was anxious not to linger disabled and helpless, and we should be thankful that his wish was gratified.

"Meeting Dr. Crane last summer, he said to me: 'Did I do wrong in assisting, while in New Mexico, at the funeral services of a worthy man who was a Catholic, not being myself a Catholic?' I answered: You did right. You buried your friend, not as a Catholic nor as a Protestant, but as a man—and by participating in the funeral ceremonies you expressed your regard for an excellent man, and your grief on account of his death.

"So we to-day bury a good man. We are not thinking so much of the opinions which he held, or did not hold, as we are of what, in fact, he was.

"Not long ago our friend said to me: 'When you have leisure, I should like to relate to you some facts that have come within my experience.' I replied that I should be glad to hear the statements, for I had no doubt that he would relate only what he believed to be true. We separated—and never met again.

"He lies there, and I stand here, striving with broken words to express my tender regard for him whom I had known for years—more than sixteen years—and whose increasing friendship I enjoyed to the last moment of his life.

"The essential things are—humble faith in God and a good life.

"In His own good time He will make all things plain to us, who here—

'Make perpetual moan,

Still from one sorrow to another thrown.'

"Oh, the clanging bells of Time!
Night and day they never cease.
We are wearied with their chime,
For they do not bring us peace;
And we hush our breath to hear,
And we strain our eyes to see
If the shores are drawing near—
Eternity! Eternity!

"Oh, the clanging bells of Time!
To their voices, loud and low,
In a long, unresting line,
We are marching to and fro;
And we yearn for sight or sound,
Of the life that is to be,
For thy breath doth wrap us round—
Eternity! Eternity!

"Oh, the clanging bells of time!
How their changes rise and fall;
But in undertone sublime,
Sounding clearly thro' them all,
Is a voice that must be heard,
As our momer's onward flee,
And it speaketh aye one word,
Eternity! Eternity!

"Oh, the clanging bells of Time!
Soon their notes will all be dumb,
And in joy and peace sublime,
We shall feel the silence come;
And our souls their thirst will slake,
And our eyes the King will see,
When thy glorious morn shall break—
Eternity! Eternity!"

The following touching epistle from Dr. J. P. Root, of Wyandotte, echoes the feeling of many an old Kansan who came here to uphold the principles of the Free-State party:

“WYANDOTTE, KAS., November 22, 1884.

“GEO. W. CRANE—*My Dear Sir*: Permit me to offer you, the family, and friends, my earnest sympathy and condolence for the earthly loss of your dear father, an account of which I have just seen in a Topeka paper.

“Dr. F. L. Crane was one of the first men whose acquaintance I had the pleasure of forming in Topeka, in 1856; and from that time until I last saw him in Topeka, before his trip to New Mexico, I have entertained for him the warmest regard.

“I well remember in '56, when many men of prominence left the Territory for various purposes, your father remained to lend his efficient aid in saving Kansas to freedom. I have now a little pocket compass that I obtained from him to assist me in laying out the road from Topeka to Nebraska City, for the purpose of allowing Free-State settlers— forbidden to come up the Missouri river—to enter Kansas from the north through Iowa and Nebraska.

“Topeka can never properly appreciate the heroic, active efforts of your father and his associates—some of them still live in Topeka—of those early, stirring times; efforts except for which, among other things, Topeka would never have been the capital of Kansas.

“There was one peculiarity of your father which endeared him to me more than I can express in words. Whether I had not seen his always-cheerful face for a day, a week, a month, or year, or a succession of years, I was ever sure to meet in him a constant and sincere friend.

“Dr. Crane did not belong to that great class, found too often even in Kansas (a slight sprinkling of which has been known to remain over night in the capital city) who only show their warning smiles where gilded Fortune's beckoning hands are seen—sunshines and showers were alike to him, as old friends met his extended hand.

“Though in age far beyond the years of draft, and exempt from military service, when his country was fired upon his only thought was, Here am I, send me. As I saw him in the fifties to the front saving Kansas, I again saw him, in the sixties, to the front saving the Union. Many a smiling ‘God bless you!’ followed your now-sainted father as I often saw him pass kindly and gently from one to another of the sick and wounded Kansas soldiers—fortunately under his skillful nursing and care during the war—while thousands of younger and more vigorous men remained in their Kansas homes, intent only on making for themselves financial and political fortunes—which, though they succeeded in doing, they will not last in coming ordeals; while your father, ‘mid the crash of battle, the miasm of the bivouac and march, of the wounded, dead, and dying, of hospital and camp, was laying up his treasures in heaven, where he is now enjoying their rich and glorious fruition.

“My dear friend, though we have tears to shed for his absence, we can but rejoice at his blissful entrance into that bright land he loved so much to think of, where tears can never come.

“God permitting, I shall be at the funeral.

“Sincerely yours,

J. P. ROOT.”



VIEW IN TOPEKA CEMETERY.

COL. JOHN RITCHIE.

Col. John Ritchie was born in Uniontown, Muskingum county, Ohio, July 17, 1817, the fifth child of Dr. John and Mary Ritchie. His mother's maiden name was Coney, being of Irish parentage. The Ritchies were of Scotch origin, having resided in the United States for many generations. His parents moved to Franklin, Indiana, and there the greater part of his boyhood was passed.

Of six brothers, four were physicians: Dr. James Ritchie, Dr. Samuel Ritchie, Dr. Powell Ritchie and Dr. A. J. Ritchie. Lawrence P. Ritchie, and John, the subject of this sketch, were the only two who sought other means of support than that of the brain, both learning the saddler's trade, though being well educated.

Col. John Ritchie was married in 1838, to Miss Mary Jane Shelledy. Col. Ritchie and his wife came to Kansas in 1855, arriving at Topeka April 3d. He engaged in farming, and built the Ritchie Block, the first brick block in this city. He was an Abolitionist, and one of John Brown's most ardent admirers and friends. He was a "Jim" Lane man, and took active part in the Free-State cause from the beginning of the troubles. It was at his house that John Brown spent his last night in Kansas. He was a member of the Leavenworth constitutional convention, and also of the Wyandotte constitutional convention. He enlisted in the war as a private in Company A, Fifth Kansas Cavalry (Lane's Guards), of which he was made captain after it was organized. He was then sent to raise an Indian regiment, was colonel of it, then breveted brigadier general two weeks before the war closed.

His home was a depot for the runaway negroes from the South. He often said that not less than \$100,000 worth of runaway slaves passed in safety through his place.

His killing of Arms, the United States deputy marshal, was the lamentable act of his life, but he was defending his own rights. Arms was sent to arrest him, on a warrant sworn out by the Pro-Slavery party, at Lecompton. Ritchie told him he would not suffer arrest, and warned Arms to let him alone. Arms drew his revolver, and Ritchie drew his. Arms swore that he had to go, and started toward Ritchie, who, raising his revolver, fired, the ball striking Arms in the neck, killing him instantly. Ritchie im-

mediately gave himself up to the authorities, and was honorably acquitted. Arms' partner left the town, and other warrants which had been issued against citizens of Topeka were not served. From that time forth the citizens of Topeka were not again molested by "bogus" marshals or their deputies.

His wife, Mary Jane Shelledy Ritchie, died October 18, 1880. He married Mrs. Hannah Beale, October 27, 1881, at Franklin, Indiana, and they lived happily together until his death, which occurred September 1, 1887, at his residence, on Quincy and Eleventh streets.

His two sons, Hale and John, jr., reside in this city and are respected citizens, Hale having served his ward in the city council for two successive terms. Mrs. Hannah Ritchie returned to Franklin, Indiana, after the death of her husband.

COL. N. S. GOSS.

Col. N. S. Goss, the well-known ornithologist and naturalist, was born in Lancaster, New Hampshire, June 8, 1826, the youngest of four children, two sisters, and a brother, Capt. B. F. Goss, of Pewaukee, Wisconsin. His parents were of the old Puritan stock. While N. S. Goss was yet in his teens, his father lost his property, and removed to Pewaukee, Wisconsin. Thus, in a new country, and without ample means for a collegiate education, Mr. Goss began his life's work, with only the common district school and academy to assist him in his pursuit of the natural sciences. From childhood he had a deep love and admiration for birds, and made them a study. He worked through the day and studied during the evenings; and at idle times during the day, even, whenever there was a lull for a few minutes, he was at his books. Thus our Kansas Audubon, naturalist, scientist and taxidermist, began his education.

He entered into business for himself, and, at the age of twenty-eight, married Miss Emma F. Brown, of Pewaukee. He removed to Waverly, Iowa, with a view to entering into the banking business. While looking about him and making arrangements for the location of his business, his young companion was taken from him. Death had robbed him of his bride of only two years. This was in 1856. She was laid away in the cemetery at her old home in



COL. N. S. GOSS.

Wisconsin. Overcome by the loss of his beloved wife, the place no longer seemed like home, and in the spring of 1857, in a buggy, accompanied by a friend, he sought a home in Kansas, not knowing or caring where it might be. After following the Neosho river down for some distance, they selected the spot where Neosho Falls now stands as their new home. Only two or three families were along the river for miles. They went to work and built a saw mill. A few months, and other families came in, the town was surveyed and lots sold. A post office was established soon after and Mr. Goss appointed postmaster. In 1858, a grist mill was added to the saw mill, and Mr. Goss sold flour and meal to the Indians, receiving in return for the same Indian ponies, buffalo robes, and some money. He held the position of postmaster until 1859.

A public-spirited man and natural leader, he has been rightly called "the father of Neosho valley." He selected the grounds for the first county fairs, and had them arranged so attractively that it was favorably spoken of by the press of other counties. During these years he was searching for birds along the streams and on the prairies of Kansas.

He was elected and commissioned major in 1860, and lieutenant colonel in 1863, of the Sixteenth Kansas Militia Cavalry; was in active service during the "fourteen days' call" and the Price raid; and, being familiar with the Indian Territory, acted on several occasions as a scout for U. S. soldiers stationed at Humboldt.

He was appointed register of the land office at Humboldt in 1867, and remained there until 1869, when he resigned to accept the position of land attorney for the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway, with headquarters at Neosho Falls. It was through his exertions that the road had been built through the Neosho valley, and at a meeting of the stockholders of the road, held at Emporia, May 16, 1866, Col. N. S. Goss was elected president. He was also land attorney for the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Railroad at one time.

Established at the Falls once more, he found ample time for his favorite study, and his collection of birds began to grow rapidly, and attract attention throughout the State and abroad. He had made himself comfortable in this world's goods, and in 1881 he donated his collection to the State, without any remuneration, but upon the conditions that it be known as the "Goss Ornithological Collection," and that he be the custodian during his lifetime, which

were graciously accepted and a room was set apart for him in the Capitol by the Legislature, at once, also one for his collection. He left Neosho Falls in 1881, and took up his headquarters at the Capitol, at Topeka.

The first door to the right on entering the east wing is the private office and parlor of Col. Goss; the next door, where a little gate closes the lower part of the open doorway, is the finest collection of North American birds on exhibition in this country, and the largest collection by any one man in the world. How few of the thousand tourists and visitors who visit the State House every year, and admire those beautiful and now silent inhabitants of the earth and air, know who has done so much for our State. How few know that one man alone has accomplished all this by his constant work and perseverance. And the casual observer does not realize what has been undergone to secure the rare birds now mounted and placed in those glass show cases. For several years he has visited nearly every spot on the North American islands and main land, in quest of these fine birds. Along the northern coasts of North America, he has passed days in the huts of fishermen, eating many a meal without meat; sitting in their canoes with the cold spray beating in his face and blinding his eyes; sleeping at night under an upturned boat; passing weeks on the frozen lakes and seas, hunting birds; wandering through the swamps and marshes of the warm, unhealthy southern region, with his dog and gun, and accompanied by some half-civilized native for a guide; he goes where no white man had ever trod; he clambers over logs and through tangled thickets, where the jaguar and crocodile keep company with the boa-constrictor and poison lizards. Yet he has escaped unharmed, and returns heavily laden with the trophies of those isolated places.

Every year he makes a trip, spending several months in search of new bird treasures. He has a folding bed, folding chair, bed clothing and a tarpaulin which he folds up in a small bundle, the whole not being larger than a common valise, and not weighing more than forty pounds. With these articles, he starts out on his long journeys.

In 1882, he visited many new fields. On the untrodden plains and unexplored mountain gorges of Wyoming, he found the wild goose on her nest. In Puget's Sound he watched the seal, and its hunter, the Indian, and brought home a model of their canoe, and

also a native spear. From Neah Bay he brought many fine specimens of rare birds for his collection.

In 1883, he compiled and published a catalogue of the birds of Kansas, a neatly-printed pamphlet of thirty-four pages, based upon observations in the field, and knowledge gathered during a residence of over twenty-six years in this State. He says: "Kansas lies in the very center of the continent, stretching across a line of 410 miles, with a diversity of soil and change of climate that makes ovuan fauna rich and varied." The birds of Kansas, in 1883, embraced forty-nine families and 320 species and races. Of these, the author says that 161 are known to breed in the State, and that the rapid settlement and tree planting in the western portions of the State will increase its present bird life, as this becomes a natural and inviting home for the new species.

In 1886, he revised the catalogue, increasing the species to 335, and the number known to breed in Kansas to 175.

He was elected, in October, 1883, an active member of the American Ornithologist Union, an organization established in New York, the membership of which is limited to fifty, and composed of the most distinguished ornithologists of this country. This compliment was paid Col. Goss without his seeking it, or even without his previous knowledge of it, being first informed of his election by Dr. Elliott Coues, of Washington, a gentleman who ranks as one of the most eminent ornithologists in America and Europe. The colonel is also an active member of the Kansas Academy of Science.

Our Kansas bird laws are almost entirely due to the active State ornithologist, N. S. Goss, whose love for birds is remarkable. He objects most earnestly to the wanton or cruel killing of birds, or their wholesale slaughter for their plumage. Though he kills a pair of each species for the benefit of science, the birds could have no warmer friend. In his catalogue of 1886, he has devoted four pages to the following subjects, which are of great interest and value to persons who have a regard for the life of birds: "Protect the Birds," "American Ornithologist Union Committee on the Bird Protection," "The Audubon Society," "Bird Laws," "An Appeal to the Women of the Country on behalf of the Birds." Every family in Kansas should have a copy of "Birds of Kansas" in its library, and carefully read those last pages.

Early in the winter of 1884, Col. Goss visited Florida, the Gulf

of Mexico and Cape Sable. In the everglades of Florida he worked his way through to where white man never set foot before, and secured a pair of beautiful American flamingoes. They are known to nest on the Andross Isles, off the coast. He also captured two specimens, male and female, of the great white heron, and some fifty other birds inhabiting those warm countries and islands. He brought home elegant specimens of corals, shells and sponges, to add to the fine cabinet collection in his private parlor and office, which in itself is an interesting museum. During the same year he visited Cape Cod, and other points, and brought back with him twenty-one new birds. Of these, nine were new specimens, and one was very rare and valuable, being the Skua gull, which he shot off Chatham. It is known as the Great Skua, and is usually found on the shores of Greenland and Iceland. There have been but one or two specimens taken so far south, and he refused a large sum for it, preferring to bring it home for the "Goss collection."

Col. Goss confines his travels to North America alone, and on March 3d, 1886, he returned from an extensive and successful trip to Central America, having secured forty-three birds, twenty-one of which were new species. He also brought home from the western salt plains, the same year, three Snowy plovers. In that year his collection was valued at \$100,000 by competent judges. His travels, observations and adventures in Central America are most interesting and instructive, but lack of space compels their omission here. During the winter of 1887, he spent three months in Guatemala, British and Spanish Honduras. His harvest that time was forty-eight birds in all; some of them were rare varieties. Among them were a pair of golden turkeys, and rare and beautiful humming and sun birds.

He made a tour in Mexico in 1887-8, which proved a most valuable trip, having discovered a new bird, unknown to this country. In Mexico, opposite La Paz, he found some fine specimens, among them a male and female Helmet-Crested jay, superb birds, measuring thirty inches, with tails twenty inches long. During the same trip, he visited the guano island in the Gulf of California, northwest of Guaymas. This island is barren of herbage, the guano being too strong to allow vegetation to grow, except that on some exposed rocks cacti grow to enormous size. Devoid as this island is of flora, yet it is fairly alive with myriads

of birds. Mr. Goss succeeded in securing specimens of the Redbill tropic bird, the male specimen measuring forty-one and one-half inches in length, the tail being twenty-seven inches long. He captured two new birds, heretofore unknown to naturalists, being specimens of the gannet and booby, and to verify his belief that they were an entirely new species, he visited Washington, and placed them before the authorities at the Smithsonian Institute, and found they were the Blue-Footed booby and the Brewster booby, and that his were the only specimens known. The Colonel was enabled to reach guano islands through the courtesy of E. J. Reed, general agent of the Phosphate and Sulphate Company, of San Francisco. This company had received from the Mexican government the exclusive control of the many small islands in the gulf, for the purpose of gathering up the very rich guano which had been accumulating for centuries. It was gathered by a colony of Yaquir Indians, the men of which the company paid \$15 per month, and furnished them food, enough of which was supplied to keep their families too. Mr. Goss speaks in the highest terms of these Indians.

Col. Goss celebrated his 62d birthday June 8th, 1888, and was the recipient of numerous gifts and mementos of friendship from his many friends. He had a profusion of rare flowers sent him by his lady friends, and an etching from H. C. Speer and S. T. Howe, in which birds are a conspicuous figure, was one of the pretty remembrances of the day.

In 1889, he visited the southern coasts of Mexico and the coffee-growing regions of the foot hills of the Orizaba and Perote peaks. He intended to spend a month longer, collecting water birds on Lake Chapala, but his gun, valise and tools were all stolen at the city of Mexico, which put an end to further collecting. He visited the lake, however, before returning. During the summer of 1889 he busied himself writing a book on the history of birds of Kansas, which, when complete, will contain a description of every known species of bird that belongs to or visits this State. It will be one of the most valuable text books on ornithology ever published, and of the greatest value to a student of that branch.

The colonel's description of his journeys are graphic and exceedingly interesting. Volumes could he write of his travels and adventures, from the northern seas to the warm, sunny islands in

the gulfs of California and Mexico. He is a fine conversationalist, and makes his visitors feel at ease by his gentle and genial manners. He is in love with his work, and imparts his enthusiasm to his visitor, as he relates his journeys and the results of each visit. He has remained single since his wife died, in 1856, and speaks of her in a way that plainly tells that he has not forgotten her, though she has been laid away in the silent grave for over thirty years. He brought her remains to Topeka, and interred them in the cemetery here, and wishes to be laid beside her when his work is done. He says that the life after this is a mere speculation. That he is well pleased with this planet, and does not yearn for realms unknown. He is a young old man. He makes the best of life, says his hard work keeps him out of mischief, and has a pleasant word for all who make his acquaintance. In politics he is a Democrat, and strictly temperate. He devotes almost his entire time to his birds and his copious notes of their habits, etc., engaging in an occasional game of whist or chess for pastime and recreation.

While he is traversing the snowy plains and ice-bound coasts of the north, or enduring the hardships of the unhealthy climes of the south, the best wishes of his thousands of friends and well wishers go with him, and all anxiously await the return of our Kansas Audubon.

HON. JOHN FRANCIS.

Few men of any State who have held offices of trust have acquitted themselves with more honor than has John Francis. His name is enrolled on the books of both county and State as holding the highest offices of trust—a man of sterling character, refined manners, a fine education, and possessing superior business qualifications. He was born in the county of Norfolk, England, April 24, 1837. At the age of twenty-one, in August, 1858, he sailed for America, and came directly to Kansas. He settled at Osawatomie, and went to farming.

When the whole nation was aroused by the fall of Fort Sumpter, and men began to shoulder arms and march to the front to save the Government, John Francis was among the number to step out and say: "I am ready to protect my adopted country; give me a gun and a place in your ranks." He was mustered into the



HON. JOHN FRANCIS.

volunteer service as a member of Company D, Fifth Kansas Cavalry, in July, 1861, Colonel Johnston being the commander. At Harrisonville, Mo., September 2, 1861, this regiment began to win laurels. The battle of Morristown was then fought, September 17, and their brave commander, Colonel Johnston, was killed. The regiment was next engaged in the battles of Drywood, Osceola and Butler, in Missouri. Late in the fall of 1861, the regiment went into winter quarters at Camp Denver, near Barnsville, Kansas, where, under the command of Lieutenant Colonel Clayton, the regiment was thoroughly reorganized, drilled and disciplined for the coming spring. They marched from the camp to the battle field of Carthage, Missouri, where they captured a company of rebels; Springfield, Missouri, was also taken. Much could be written of the bravery of the Fifth Kansas Volunteers at Black River, Cotton Plantation and Helena, Arkansas; and in their many foraging expeditions and narrow escapes John Francis was among the bravest. During the fall of 1863, Mr. Francis was discharged on account of poor health, which was brought on by the exposure of army life. He returned to Kansas, and that fall was elected county clerk of Allen county, which position he filled for two terms, being re-elected in 1865. Before his term had expired, he was elected county treasurer of Allen county, in 1867, and during this term of office found time to prepare for the bar, and was admitted in 1867. From 1867 to 1868 he held, by appointment of Judge Valentine, the office of clerk of the district court, which he resigned, and was re-elected in 1869 as county treasurer.

He entered into mercantile business in Iola, Kansas, in 1869, in which he prospered, and five years later, May 1, 1874, was appointed State Treasurer of Kansas by Governor Osborn, to fill the vacancy caused by the removal of Josiah E. Hayes. Mr. Francis filled the position until January 12, 1875. That year Samuel Lappin was sworn in, having been elected in November, 1874. Lappin fell a victim to the tempting gold. Mr. Francis was appointed to fill the vacancy, and was elected for the next term in 1876, and re-elected in 1878, and again in 1880, making five terms as State Treasurer held by him.

The following in the permanent school fund report upon the subject of Lappin's dishonorable record may perhaps reach some school boy or young man and serve as a wholesome warning to shun bad company: "Examples are not wanting of the highest

degree of virtue in public life; and it would be much better for the future of our State if public officers realized more fully their individual responsibility, and would imitate the example of that noble Greek, who, centuries ago, when elected to a high and responsible office in the State, called around him his friends, and bade them a solemn adieu, remarking that having been called by the public to discharge a high and important duty, he must know no friends during his official life but the State."

Mr. Francis was elected one of the directors of the State Historical Society in 1877, and held the position of treasurer for several years, and has been treasurer of the State Board of Agriculture for several successive terms. During his first elective term as State Treasurer, he moved his family to Topeka, selling his store in Iola, Kansas.

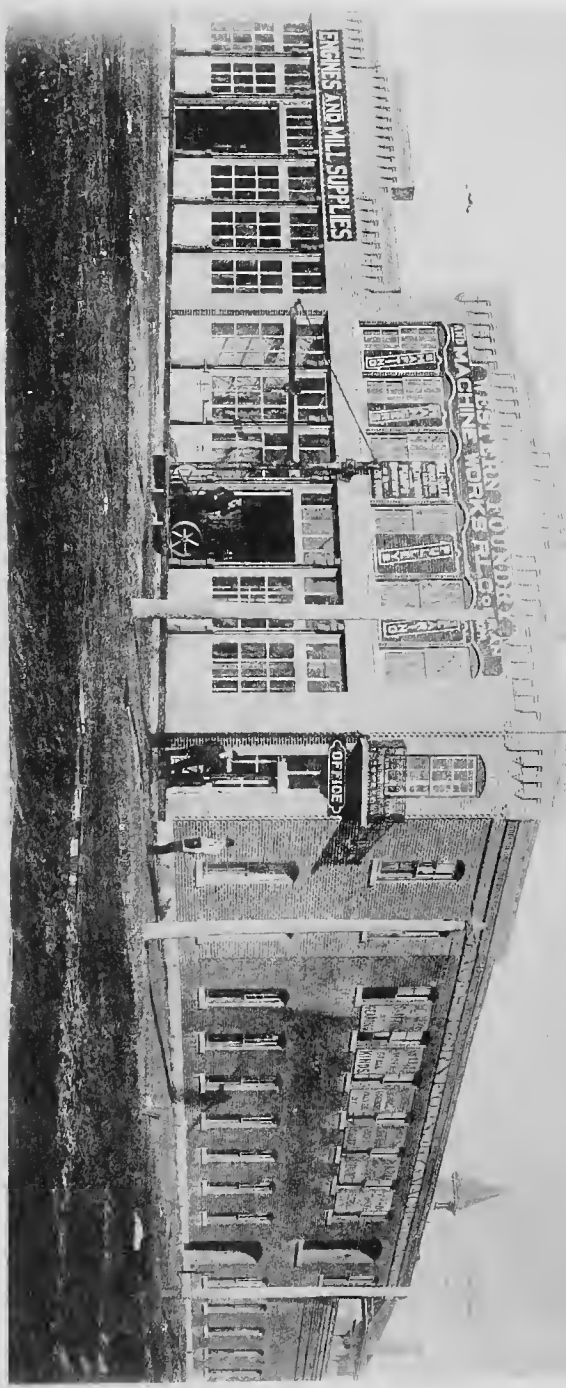
In 1882 he entered into the bond business extensively, and worked hard to secure the building of the Kansas, Nebraska & Dakota Railroad from Fort Scott to Topeka. He was elected president of that railroad in 1885, and served the company faithfully until the transfer was made to the Gould system, to which the old K. N. & D. is a valuable feeder.

Mr. Francis was a charter member and president of the Rapid Transit Street Railway Company, and contributed greatly to the success which has followed this great enterprise.

He is now vice president of the Interstate National Bank, of New York city, is fifty-two years of age, and, with all the fatigue of accumulated business cares, he does not look to be more than forty. He is active and quick in his movements, and has a pleasant and genial countenance.

MAYOR R. L. COFRAN.

Roswell L. Cofran, proprietor of the Western Foundry, Second and Jefferson streets, is one of Topeka's most thriving business men, and has entered into the interests of the city since his residence here with pronounced success. Mr. Cofran is a native of Vermont; born in Wheelock in 1845. He was educated in the public schools of his native State, and also at one of the best universities of that State. When the war broke out he enlisted in the Sixth Vermont Volunteers, and held the office of commissary.



WESTERN FOUNDRY AND MACHINE WORKS. R. L. COFRAN.

When the war closed, he sought useful employment, and determined to become proficient in some trade. Preferring the machinist's trade, he set about to learn it; and was soon well qualified to make his own way in the world with a good practical education and the master of a useful trade. He left his Eastern home and came West, arriving in Topeka in 1870. He went to work in the Western Foundry as a machinist. In 1875, the foundry was burned down; during the following year Mr. Cofran bought it, and, in company with Joseph Bromich, who had control of the boiler shops, the Western Foundry began to prosper. Mr. Cofran has been twice elected mayor of Topeka, being the present incumbent of that office. In politics, he is a Democrat. He has made a good officer, and has won the respect of his opponents; and to the laboring classes he has ever proved a friend. His employes always speak in the highest praise of him.

He has built up an immense trade within the past few years, and has now the second largest foundry west of the Mississippi. The machine shops are furnished with the latest and most improved machinery, while the brass foundry and blacksmith shops are among the best in the country.

Besides the vast amount of local trade, an immense amount of work is done for other States, especially Colorado and New Mexico. Mr. Cofran has succeeded in making his shops the best; and by judicious advertising and superior work has built up a manufacturing establishment which is a credit to the capital and the State as well.

JOSEPH BROMICH.

Among the self-made men of Topeka, whom Dame Fortune has not frowned upon, may be mentioned Joseph Bromich, proprietor of the Topeka Steam Boiler Works—one of the largest boiler shops west of the Mississippi. Eighteen years ago he landed in Topeka with only a few dollars, and began work at his trade at the Kaw Valley Foundry. Good management, good habits, and everlastingly keeping at it, have done for Mr. Bromich what riches have failed to do for many.

Joseph Bromich was born in Birmingham, England, December 25, 1847. He was married in 1868, in that city, to Miss Mary

A. Anton, and set sail for this country in June of that year; leaving Mrs. Bromich in the old world. He was not pleased with New York as a home, and concluded to go to Florida. Obtaining work in the railroad shops there, he remained for months; not liking the place, he embarked for the West Indies. After visiting many seaports and places of interest, he took passage on a Peruvian naval ship, the "Maranon," and joined the navy as boiler-maker and blacksmith on board the ship.

Mr. Bromich tired of the navy and returned to Liverpool, arriving November 30th, 1869. After living in America he could not feel contented to work year after year, with a very poor prospect of ever getting a home of his own, no matter how careful he might be, and his thoughts continually wandered back to the land where he had been.

After working a short time in England, at Allbright & Wilson's phosphorus works, near Birmingham, he concluded to come to the United States, and become a citizen of this country, as he considered it the best for a working man. On February 23d, 1870, he sailed on one of the National line steamships, and upon his arrival in this country engaged with Lowell & Ross, of Rancocas, New Jersey, to build a phosphorus works. After completing the same, he journeyed to Topeka, coming here in July, 1871. After taking a view of the city, he concluded that it was the most promising place that he had seen. Fortune favored him the first day, as he obtained employment at the old Kaw Valley (now the Western) Foundry under Babcock & Cleland. After working for them about two years, during the latter part of which time the foundry was sold to Andrew Stark, he left, and worked at the old Santa Fe shops under master mechanic Faries, until, with R. L. Cofran, he bought the Kaw Valley Foundry property, which had been destroyed by fire.

They started up in a small way, and soon found it necessary to rebuild the machine shop. Times were very hard, being at the time of the grasshopper visitation and the panic, but, with economy and hard work, they succeeded. After being in the foundry business about three years, Mr. Bromich sold out his interest to Mr. Cofran, and established the Topeka Steam Boiler Works, and success has been his portion since. He has built ninety per cent. of the boilers now used in Topeka, and has done a vast amount of work outside of the city.



BROMICH BOILER WORKS.

His family consists of one daughter, Maria, and two sons living, Walter and Henry, having buried three sons. Maria is his book-keeper and stenographer. Mr. Bromich is a self-made man, getting his education, or most of it, in the evening schools, after he was grown. He is a constant worker, not stopping to sleep when he is crowded with work. He is now only in the prime of life, and bids fair to be one of the wealthiest men in the city in a few years.

F. P. BAKER.

Floyd P. Baker was born at Fort Ann, Washington county, New York, November 16, 1820. He was the fourth son of Reuben and Lois Baker. His father was a school teacher, and, having a large family to support, the parents consented to let one of the neighbors, a Mr. Whitney, who owned a farm, take Floyd, and with him the art of farming was pursued for ten years by our "Horace Greeley of Kansas."

He had only three months out of each winter to attend school during his stay on the farm, but was an apt scholar, and it was only by being diligent that he succeeded in acquiring a fair education.

At the age of eighteen he was employed to teach a six months' school, at Hamburg, Erie county, New York.

After closing his school at Hamburg, and in the spring of 1839, he visited what was then known as the "far west." At Hillsdale, Michigan, he set up a blacksmith shop, which he ran with indifferent success for a year. In 1840 he returned to his native State. It was at the time of the canal boat excitement on Champlain canal, and he took an agency for a line of packet boats then controlled by his brother. He was also agent for the winter stage coach line between Albany and Whitehall, then a part of the route between New York and Montreal. For seven years he remained in charge of those lines, making his home most of the time in Troy. February 14, 1844, he was married to Miss Eliza F. Wilson, of Amsterdam, New York.

In 1847 he gave up his agencies and took a contract to build a section of two miles of the Hudson River Railroad. This was an unprofitable and disastrous investment; he lost all he had accumulated for years, and still there remained unpaid debts.

June 10, 1847, a son was born, who was christened for his father, Floyd P.

Having now to commence anew, he determined to try the West again. With his little family he settled near Racine, Wisconsin, on a farm, which he carried on in connection with an insurance business for three years. In 1849 his wife died, leaving him with his little boy alone in the West. In 1850 he married Miss Orinda Searle, of Racine, Wisconsin, and then concluded to try his fortune in some distant or foreign land.

With his wife and son he traveled to St. Louis in his own conveyance; thence by boat down the Mississippi to New Orleans. There little Floyd sickened and died, and the heavy-hearted couple pursued their way to Panama, and from thence to San Francisco. Staying there a few months, they set sail for the Sandwich Islands, where, after a tedious voyage of several weeks, they arrived in June, 1853. Three weeks after landing, he was appointed crown attorney and clerk of the district court of the Hawaiian Islands, and removed to Hilo, which was to be his permanent residence. When he left Honolulu, the small-pox was prevalent, and he and his wife were compelled to endure a season of quarantine outside of the city limits. The quarantine hospital was in the crater of an extinct volcano. While there, his second son, Nestor R., was born. He resided there for eighteen months, and performed the duties of his office faithfully. But, being surrounded by a semi-barbarous society, he grew tired of the location, and giving up his position, set sail for his native land. He settled in Andrew county, Missouri, engaging in farming and land speculations. Remaining there five years, he came to Kansas, in 1860, settling in Centralia, Nemaha county. There he carried on farming, practiced law, and served at different times as county attorney and superintendent of schools; also as a member of the Legislature from the district composed of Nemaha, Washington and Marshall counties, in 1861-2.

In 1863, having purchased an interest in the *Kansas State Record*, he removed his family to Topeka. He remained with that paper until its consolidation with the *Commonwealth*, in 1871, at which time he retired. Thinking that there was a more genial climate than that of Kansas, he went to Denison, Texas, and there established the *Denison Journal*, which he conducted with ability and success until 1875. While in Texas, he held the position of postmaster at Denison, from April, 1873, to the 1st of June, 1875.

Returning to Topeka in March, 1875, he purchased the office of the *Commonwealth*, which paper he retained as editor and proprietor until its consolidation with the *Capital*, in 1888. He is now a member of the Kansas Newspaper Union firm with his sons N. R. and I. N., and his son-in-law, H. W. Sharp. His son Hon. Clifford C. is State Printer of Kansas. He has four living children, three sons and one daughter.

The history of Kansas is not complete without a sketch of his life, and it is interwoven with the history of the most important public affairs of the capital city. He has led the van in journalism of the Republican party in Kansas for the past quarter of a century. He stands at the head of the ranks of Kansas journalists, and is president of the State Editorial Association.

The first secretary of the Historical Society was Hon. F. P. Baker, and to him the society is much indebted; as one of its builders, he has been associated with it from the time it was first organized, taking great interest in its success.

In 1878, he visited Europe as an assistant commissioner to the world's fair, in Paris.

He has a cheerful word for every one around him, and, as Noble Prentis says, "A great store of shrewdness is concealed in that queer white head, and kindness in that often-misunderstood heart." The kindest and most devoted husband and father, the friend of those deserving a friend, a counselor to those who need and ask advice, we cannot refrain from calling him within our own mind, and have for years, the "Horace Greeley of Kansas."

W. H. BUTTERFIELD.

Among the noble and intellectual men who have been associated with the history of our city, there is not one more worthy of a few words than the subject of this sketch. He was born in Farmington, Maine, January 26, 1813, and was educated in his native town at the academy. In 1843 he moved West, settling in Dayton, Ohio. For sixteen years he was principal of the largest school in that place, and afterwards engaged in the book and stationery business. He came to Topeka in 1866. He took active part in educational interests, and was superintendent of schools for nine years without intermission, his term of service ending in 1881. He

then entered into the insurance business, in which he continued until his death, which occurred June 3, 1889.

He was a member of the Presbyterian Church and also one of the temperance workers of our city. He was married to Miss Hannah E. Norris, of Hallowell, Maine, and had three children: Wm. C., now resident of St. Louis, Missouri; Augusta, the only daughter, married James Steele, the author, and resides in Chicago; and Harry N., who resides in Topeka. A noble life was spent here on earth and was rewarded with three score and ten before being called to a better home. The resolutions given below voice the sentiments of many parents and thousands of pupils, not only residents of Topeka, but scattered the Union over.

At the meeting of the city teachers, the accompanying resolutions of respect to the late Superintendent W. H. Butterfield were unanimously passed. He seems to have left the impression of a great mind and large heart upon everything he did. Many of the teachers were pupils, and some of them were teachers during Superintendent Butterfield's direction of the schools. The resolutions were as follows:

WHEREAS, This community has been called to mourn the death of Professor W. H. Butterfield, and

WHEREAS, He was a framer, as well as for many years the guiding spirit, of our school system: be it

Resolved, By the teachers of the Topeka public schools, that we extend to his family our sympathies in their time of sorrow.

Resolved, That we recognise in him a worthy citizen, an able educator, an upright man, and a fearless, consistent Christian.

HARRY HAYDEN.

He is dead ! The beautiful youth,
The heart of honor, the tongue of truth;
He, the life and light of us all,
Whose voice was blithe as a bugle call,
Whom all eyes followed with one consent;
The cheer of whose laugh, and whose pleasant word,
Hushed all murmurs of discontent.—*Longfellow.*

How well has the author of the above lines portrayed the subject of our sketch, Harry Hayden. Every word is a befitting tribute to the noble youth whose life was lost in that awful wreck on the Grand Trunk Railway, April 28, 1889.

Yes, he is dead. He left us in the early springtime with a light and joyous heart. His handsome face was lit up by the expectations of the pleasures in store, of the journey before him. He was to visit the home of his childhood, and spend a few weeks in recreation there. All nature seemed to join in unison with the prospects of the young traveler, and the throng of friends who bade him good-bye for only a short time were assured he would soon return, for among the gay circles of fashionable society he was a favorite. To his brothers he said a kind adieu; to his bosom friend, his room-mate, he gave the last parting word, and was gone.

The days glided by, and no tidings came of the absent one, but no fear was there that he had met with any accident. We heard the newsboys cry "A wreck on the Grand Trunk Railway!" We paused a moment, then passed on. "There is no one there of our friends" we said in our hearts, and we can only feel a sadness for those whom we have never met, and only a longing to assist them, if in our power; but we can never realize the deep anguish caused by those terrible disasters until we hear of some one near to us whose life is imperiled. Then we bend with grief and anguish over the last line of news, with eyes bedimmed with tears.

Yes, at the scene of destruction, there, among the crushed, the dead, and dying, were husbands and fathers who sought for their dear ones; friends searched for friends; but there were those whom no one asked for. They were lying there, cold and still in death. The violets were crushed, and the greensward broken, and there, in the new-made graves, they were laid away with gentle hands, the sod was replaced, and a slab bearing the word "Unknown," was placed at the head of those graves.

Weeks passed by, and fear began to deepen into alarm. He had not been heard from. Could it be that he was among the victims of that terrible disaster? The brothers hastened to that scene, and there, among the unknown, was the object of their search. Yes, there in the keeping of strangers they found his remains laid away, and they returned, bowed with sorrow.

At his desk, or on the crowded street at noon time, we see him no more. No longer we watch him pass, arm in arm with his friend and room-mate. No more they enter the luxurious parlors, drawing rooms and halls of festivity together. There is a gloom over all. In the gay throng we miss that form; the voice is still, and hushed is the gay laugh of the many friends. There is a

vacant chair at the table. His room, once so cheerful and attractive, is lonely, and the many keepsakes are put away. His friend steps in and out each day, with the same deep heartache for that pleasant and honored friend who has passed to those unknown realms.

He has gone from among us, but the gentle influence of his spotless life will remain. Long will the name of Harry Hayden be spoken with tenderness and sorrow by the citizens of Topeka who knew him.

REV. JOHN. A. STEELE.

Mr. Steele first saw the village of Topeka on the afternoon of October 9th, 1859. The three days following were passed at a hotel, then known as the Chase House, on Sixth street, since then the site of two or three separate and successive buildings, each one a hotel, and none of them as good as the first. The soul of the establishment from whose windows the earliest impressions were drawn was Mrs. Enoch Chase, still a resident of Topeka.

The weather of those days was probably not greatly unlike the weather of later times, but it seemed to be, and considerably better. That intervening Sunday was the yellowest, blue-haziest, calmest, that October ever brought. A boy stopping with the party at the Chase House was so captivated by it that he still uses it as a mental comparative for all that ought to be. A brief counseling together between the elder and the younger developed an agreement that if this was what was to be expected, even sometimes, it was thought that it would answer. It did answer for more than thirty years.

The town was then very much as though it had been indiscriminately dropped out of a blanket upon the rolling slopes that are now scarcely traceable. The name only seemed to be a thing of premeditation, though not traceable through the ordinary channels of thought. There were no walks, platforms, steps, grades or corners. About two small general stores furnished apparel, and one red grocery at the corner of Sixth and Kansas avenues, and another in or under "Constitution Hall," dealt out comestibles. But who knows anything about "Constitution Hall" or the "Museum Block" now? There seemed to be about three hundred in-

habitants, but they served for a much larger number. Nearly all that now is was planted and fostered, or at least conceived and dreamed of, by them.

But so far as the parties concerned with this sketch are concerned, their time did not begin until about June 1st, 1860. From that date the flat, wet, unreclaimed, yet incomparably rich, prairies of Illinois knew them no more. They are now middle-aged men and matrons who were then children. There are grandchildren, two score or more, but "'60" will never be forgotten. From about the October mentioned until after the first anniversary thereof, it did not rain. The brown earth cracked wide. The little, new-planted trees waved and bent in the hot winds until they died. The Kaw crawled over its leagues of sand a diminished and crooked rivulet. The fuzzy brown grass, which was the town site's natural covering, and that was like enough to brown moss in the best of times, passed away so completely that the ridge whereon Taylor street now is, and where the female seminary stands, looked as though covered with a threadbare gray carpet. Nobody went away; that was strange. Nobody came, and that, in the expectant condition of the little town, was most unfortunate.

Yet during the heats and apprehensions of this summer of 1860 the First Presbyterian Church of Topeka was born. All the good things of the country may be called the children of vicissitude, and nearly all the great men were log-cabin nurselings. The event, how momentous only the angels know, occurred in a little ten-by-twelve room, up stairs, in that pretentious and euphonic "Museum Block," precisely over the northwestern corner of the primal drug store, which stood where Rowley's now is. There were present Mr. Steele's two eldest daughters with himself, and Mr. and Mrs. Conkling, and a stripling who was important to the occasion only in the material respects of first finding a key to the little room, providing for an illumination with a single kerosene lamp, in the middle of a long table of native walnut, and finally extinguishing, locking up again, and discharging himself as bailee in the matter of the key.

The founding of the First Presbyterian Church in Topeka was the event which connects Mr. Steele's name with the community. It was as the "morning" described by the vivid poetry of the Old Testament. He went forth weeping and sowing his seed, but he did not live to return in the evening "rejoicing, and bearing his sheaves with him." His was not the harvest.

As a man, disconnected from his calling, Mr. Steele was, not extraordinarily, but in a certain sense, and to a close observer, a remarkable man. He was more than six feet tall until infirmity and the world's burdens had borne upon his shoulders. He was bred in the early time of struggles and conquests over material crudity, and did not wear an habitual blandness. But he knew how to laugh, and appreciated the value of every story that had a moral. He was highly educated after the standard in vogue in his youth; classically, scholastically, though not widely read and speculative beyond the prescribed lines; and that something indescribable which flavors all the after life of every collegiate was very apparent in him. Had he been a business man he would have acquired wealth, and honestly and quickly. Had he been a politician he would at intervals have greatly astonished those opponents who trespassed. He came of a stock who have been frontiersmen and fighters and pioneers since a quarter of a century before the Revolution. His namesake and great-grandfather came from Donegal, Ireland, bringing with him five sons. But the stock was English-Irish and Protestant, and the mother of these five sons was so very Scotch that her maiden name was Elizabeth Ransom. Mr. Steele's grandfather was the Captain James Steele who figured at King's Mountain and the Cowpens, and who after the Revolution moved from Carolina to western Virginia because the snarling Tories, like the unconverted Copperheads who are still grumbling at the result of our later contest, made it so warm for him that he could not in peace stay there. East Tennessee and Kentucky and the hill country of the Carolinas are now sprinkled with relatives, or relatives of the stock, and they were almost universally for the flag with the thirty-four stars during the war, and will be found for faith and common country always.

Mr. Steele was born in 1801 in Greenbriar county, West Virginia. He was graduated at the University of Pennsylvania, and in theology at Princeton. He passed the years from 1837 to 1860 in Illinois, preaching over a wide extent of country outside of his own pastorate. He died at Topeka, in 1864. Such were the times that he was almost literally buried by women. Eighteen men, all citizens of the one small town, were killed together that same week, and sleep in one plat in its cemetery.

Mrs. Steele was Catharine Mary Hampton, to whom he was married while he was pastor of the church at Staunton, Virginia,

in 1835. Mrs. Steele, a widow for a quarter of a century, died in March, 1890. There are yet living seven of her nine children, four of them with their children still residents of Topeka, and only two of the seven living out of Kansas. Within the circle of his descendants he stands a patriarchal figure, one of the few to whom it has been given to impress themselves even upon their own kindred.

Of the children of Rev. John A. Steele and Catharine M. Steele, the following data may be of interest:

Mary Elizabeth Steele was born in Staunton, Virginia; married to Rev. J. S. Park; now lives in Wamego, Kansas.

Margaret Hampton Steele was born in Grandview, Illinois, September 20th, 1838; married to Silas W. Hampton; now lives in Memphis, Tennessee.

James W. Steele was born in Grandview, Illinois, November 9, 1840; married to Augusta Butterfield; now lives in Chicago, Illinois.

The nameless one was born in Grandview, Illinois, November 8th, 1842; died at the age of four months.

Catharine M. Steele was born in Grandview, Illinois, August 7th, 1844; married to Charles Whiting; is now a widow, and lives in Topeka.

John Chalmer Steele was born March 28th, 1847; died in 1860.

Robert Brown Steele was born in Grandview, Illinois, September 22d, 1849; married to Mary Adams; now lives in Topeka.

Matilda Steele was born in Grandview, Illinois, February 15th, 1852; married to James D. McFarland; now lives in Topeka.

Virginia Steele was born in Grandview, Illinois, August 30th, 1854; married to Charles Bodwell; now lives in Topeka.

JAMES W. STEELE.

After the war was ended James W. Steele returned to his home and mother. He had fared better than many, for flesh wounds and a sabre cut were all that he suffered. Civil life satisfied him for a little time, and then, soon after his marriage, he accepted an appointment in the regular army, and it was after his return from this last experience in army life that, though always fluent with

his pen, he began his literary work, first in short sketches and as editor of the "Kansas Magazine," then on the "Sons of the Border." After a few years more, Captain Steele was sent as United States consul to Cuba, but although Cuban climate, ways and people may furnish much that is interesting to write about, Americans are not usually fond of living among them, and when his term expired, *our* American was more than pleased to make an abiding place once more in Topeka. And from that time to within the last few months he has made this his home. At this time, he and his family, wife and little daughter, are in Chicago, where he is pursuing his literary work with marked success.

MAJOR J. K. HUDSON.

Major J. K. Hudson, the editor of the *Daily Capital*, was born in Carrollton, Carroll county, Ohio, May 4, 1840. He is the eldest of six sons. His father was of English parentage, and his mother was Pennsylvania Dutch, her name being Rebecca Rothacker. They resided for forty years in Ohio. His father was a practical printer, and publisher of county papers in northern Ohio during his life. He was a strong advocate of the abolition of slavery, and a staunch Republican, and, with four sons, went through the late war. The subject of this sketch received his early education in the public schools of Salem, Ohio, learning the printing business in his father's office in Salem. The *Anti-Slavery Bugle*, one of the most radical anti-slavery journals, was published by his father in Salem. The call for troops, in 1861, spread over the country. Sumpter had fallen into the hands of the Southern slaveholders, and young Mr. Hudson left Salem in July, 1861, in company with Barkley, Cappock, and other companions. Arriving at Fort Leavenworth, he enlisted in the Third Regiment, Kansas Volunteers (Lane's brigade). He was a brave soldier, and soon began to receive attention from his commanding officers. From orderly sergeant he was promoted to second lieutenant of his company. He was again promoted to first lieutenant, and served as assistant adjutant general of the Second Brigade and First Division, Army of the Frontier; was on the staff of General Davies, at Rolla, Mo., and also a personal aide de camp to Major General Schofield. He was promoted to major of the First Mis-

souri Colored Infantry, and served with his regiment during the campaign of 1864, on the lower Mississippi and in Texas. He was mustered out in 1865, after more than four years of hard and honorable service.

At the close of the war he came to Wyandotte county, Kansas, with the intention of reading law and adopting the practice as his profession. His plans, however, were changed, and soon after his arrival in Wyandotte he purchased a large tract of land, and entered extensively into stock raising and general farming. Thus he became thoroughly acquainted with the agricultural needs of the State, and both as farmer and journalist has given sympathetic aid to every movement calculated to benefit farm industries. He was appointed by Governor Osborn a regent of the State Agricultural College. On February 5, 1880, Mr. Hudson was elected secretary of the State Board of Agriculture, succeeding Hon. Alfred Gray, who had recently died. He filled this position with marked ability for nearly two years, resigning at that time to devote his attention to his paper. In 1871 he was a member of the House of Representatives from the Thirty-seventh district, and in 1873 made a very lively race for Congress on an independent ticket. In 1871 he was strongly supported for the United States Senatorship made vacant by the resignation of Senator Caldwell, receiving at one time twenty-four votes.

Mr. Hudson has, however, made his greatest success as a journalist. In 1873 he purchased the *Kansas Farmer*, and removed it from Leavenworth to Topeka. It at once became an agricultural journal of great popularity. In 1879 the *Capital* was started as a small evening paper, with many disadvantages. Under his skillful management it has steadily advanced in public esteem and confidence. It has been outspoken on all the questions of the day, and is recognized as a journal of convictions, and one of the most influential in the West. As an editorial writer, Mr. Hudson eschews all flowery rhetoric, and presents his argument in clear, simple and forcible language. He is noted for the vigorous style of his work. The *Capital* was the first daily paper to boldly espouse the cause of prohibition in 1880, and has been a fearless and consistent advocate of the enforcement of the prohibitory law.

He was married April 5, 1863, to Mary W. Smith, of Salem, Ohio. Mrs. Hudson is of Quaker descent, and inherits to a marked degree all the strong characteristics of that sect. She has been in

strong sympathy with all her husband's work, and a source of great aid to him. She is a writer of much ability, and besides numerous sketches and stories for the *Capital* and magazines, has published several novels within the last two years. They have three children living: Mary H., Anna J., and Paul. Mary H. was married several years ago to Dell Keizer, who is connected as business manager with the *Capital*.

FATHER O'REILLY.

FUNERAL ORATION BY VERY REV. DEAN HAYDEN.

Right reverend bishops, very reverend and reverend fathers, and dear brethren: To-day we enter into the abode of death; we are transported in spirit from our own material beings to that home beyond the grave; we are assembled to discharge one of the most solemn and sacred duties of religion and friendship. There are occasions throughout the year when all the surroundings of the church are emblematic of joy; when God's altars are properly decorated in splendor and brilliancy, on the recurrence of some glorious Christian festival; when gladness and delight are visible on the features of the faithful. To-day the scene is changed, and what a contrast! Placing aside all the tokens of joy and symbols of gayety, remembering that she is not only the triumphant, beautiful bride of Christ, but also our spiritual mother, the church in this, her inexpressibly sad bereavement, dons her weeds of deepest mourning. She manifests her practical sympathy for her dearly beloved son, while you, by your presence and the sorrow depicted on your countenances, betray that reverence which you so generously and lovingly bestowed upon your pastor during life, and the hearty grief which possesses you over his death.

"It is appointed unto all men once to die." The irrevocable sentence has been already written and pronounced on every member of the human race. "We are born," says St. Cyprian, "with the halter about our necks; every step we take brings us nearer to the grave. Our days pass by without interruption, and the fleeting moments constantly fly onward, nevermore to return." "Our other goods and evils," says St. Augustine, "are uncertain." Death alone is certain. The stroke of death shall fall indiscriminately on all—

the great as well as the lowly; it shall reach all the monarchs as well as the peasants, the palace and castle as well as the hut and hovel; it spares not the devoted member of the altar, the servant of God himself, who is doing the work of his Master in this valley of tears. The immaculate Virgin Mary—nay the Son of God himself—terminated their laborious lives in death. In its destined and ever onward march it may carry untold, indescribable desolation into once happy homes; it may rend in twain hearts that were strongly knit together with ties of earthly and spiritual friendship; it may enter into the sanctuary and ruthlessly snatch from the very altar God's own anointed, leaving desolation and distress in its path; but the irrevocable sentence has been spoken. "It is appointed unto men once to die."

Father O'Reilly is dead, and before us lie his mortal remains. Truly, in the midst of life we are in death. Though often struck with the suddenness with which souls are called away to appear before their Maker, and fully alive to the knowledge that life is uncertain, I find it hard, beloved brethren, to realize and bring home to my own mind that my reverend and devoted friend—that he with whom I joined in happy conversation but sixteen days ago—should to-day be surrounded by his numerous brothers of the clergy and laity, that they may consign his body to the tomb, and pray for the repose of his soul. Amongst the comparatively young and vigorous and zealous clergy of the Leavenworth diocese, death has been hitherto a comparative stranger; but seldom have they been called upon to mourn over a deceased co-laborer in the ministry; hence the peculiarly sad blow, when not alone one of their number has been stricken down, but when he, moreover, has been a shining light in the priesthood, and a model to his reverend brethren.

The sorrow of your hearts, beloved brethren, is real! You cannot conceal it, and you would not conceal it if you could, and for this genuine grief I honor you, and I thank God that it exists. It is a sign that true piety, which is everywhere and always worthy of recognition at men's hands, has been duly recognized by you, the people of Assumption parish, who had daily opportunities of witnessing the grandeur of your reverend pastor's life. But further yet, this recognition went beyond the bounds of his pastoral charge. His fellow citizens of all denominations observed the nobility of his character, his usefulness as a citizen, and his hearty

interest in everything that could promote the well being of the community amongst whom he labored. Amongst the clergy he was not merely one amongst the many, but he was one who was beloved by them all, admired by all; consulted by them in doubts and difficulties; a model to the priesthood; a man of tenderest conscience, of earnest piety, possessing the confidence, not alone of his fellow priests, but of our right reverend and beloved bishop, who is here to-day to sorrowfully do honor to his memory, and whose thoughts, at this moment, I am but feebly expressing as I briefly recall his great character. But his talents, his fidelity to duty, his piety, were known elsewhere. The knowledge of them went abroad, and reached the very fountain head of the church; the confines of a parish were too small for his greatness, and you, the people of Topeka, as well as the whole body of the Catholic clergy of Kansas, headed by our right reverend bishop, were joyously preparing to inaugurate him into a new and higher dignity, one of which he was eminently worthy. We were all, in the near future, to assist in his consecration as the new and first Bishop of Wichita, a position of trust and honor, but of fearful responsibility, where he was not only to preside as bishop, but was called upon to organize the new diocese and forward the many institutions necessary for the proper government of the church, and caring for the many charities subject to his care. Bishops and priests were soon to assemble to bestow upon him the apostolic charge; but the inscrutable designs of Providence have ruled it otherwise, and our duty is not to murmur, but to bow with due submission to the will of God. For all of us, beloved brethren, clergy and laity, it would have been a joyful day. Dearly did we hail the news from Rome that your beloved pastor would soon be Bishop O'Reilly, of Wichita, and we would all of us unite in honoring his elevation to a position worthy of his priestly character; but the ring and the mitre and the crozier are exchanged for the coffin and the shroud.

How gladly would I wish that another were called on to pay this final tribute to his memory. Seventeen years ago, as his constant college companion, I began to know his character. My acquaintance with him as a priest was thorough, and if he had faults I never knew them; I knew him for his piety, his zeal, his stability, his charity, his hospitality, his disinterestedness, his amiability, his humility, his prudence, his judgment, the simplicity of his char-

acter, his earnestness, and his hearty compliance with whatever conscience and religion required at his hands. For this reason would I wish that his eulogy were pronounced by another, who could perhaps do more justice to his character, and yet speak less tenderly of him than I.

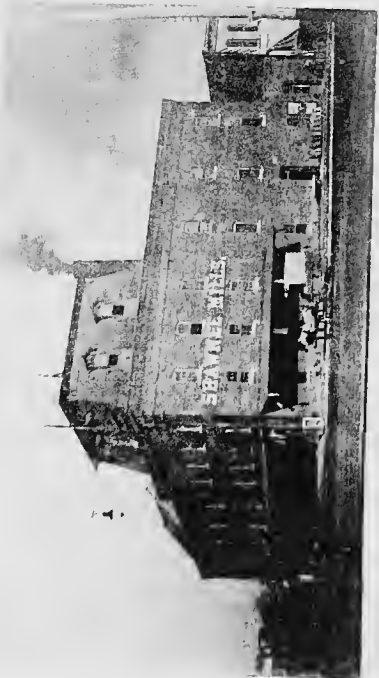
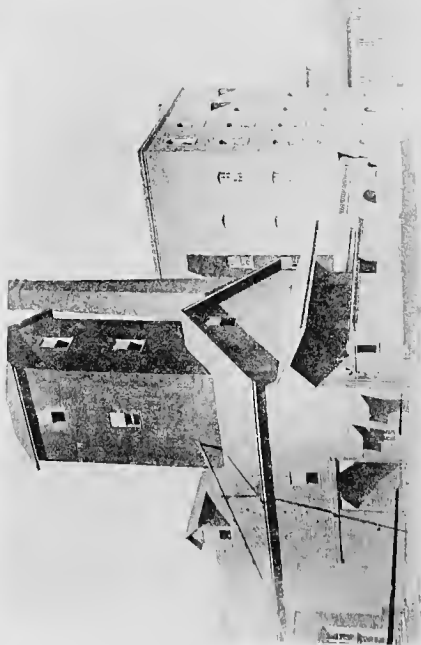
To one sentiment I might safely give expression to-day, and it is this: Were your dearly beloved deceased pastor consulted as to the nature of his funeral sermon, he would either strictly forbid any, or else he would confine me to two points, and those would be, that you follow implicitly the precepts of God and his church, which he preached to you so frequently and so zealously from this altar, that thereby you might save your immortal souls, in whose behalf I might say he had laid down his life; and secondly, to pray for his soul. His humility would permit this and nothing more.

Standing to-day in the presence and solemnity of death, let us avail ourselves of this opportunity to think of our last end, that we may not be found unprepared, when we shall be required to give an account of our stewardship. Let the frequent exhortations of your pastor enter your ears anew, and sink deeply into your hearts, for he would yet preach to you from his coffin the lesson of the uncertainty of life, the necessity of being always prepared, and the vanity of all human things.

And while we fulfill a labor of love, however sad it be, in paying a tribute of honor and respect to your lamented pastor, remember that to him we are bound by the strongest ties of gratitude. We owe him a debt, and it is to pray for his soul. In afflictions, in sorrow, in earthly trouble even, you have recourse to your pastor, that he may smooth your way—that as a father he may comfort you and alleviate your distress. Therefore, be not satisfied with this day's demonstration of your sympathy and grief, but show it practically in time to come, by your prayers for his departed soul, by assisting at mass for the same intention, and by having the holy sacrifice of the mass offered up for the repose of his soul. This I put before you, not merely as a request, but it is a solemn duty which devolves upon this parish for which he toiled to the end. His life indeed was spent in the exercise of virtue and good works; his death we may reasonably hope was saintly and pleasing to God—was but a passing from this state of probation to life eternal. Yet the justice of God is rigorous; nothing defiled can enter

heaven. If venial faults or the slightest imperfection stained his soul, it must be expiated; and God, and not man, is the searcher of hearts, and his judgments are not ours. Oh, yes, pray for him; for "it is a holy and wholesome thought to pray for the dead, that they may be loosed from their sins." In thus executing the intention of the church you will satisfy an important obligation; you will have one more intercessor when your turn shall come; you will prove yourselves earnest friends of the deceased, in hastening, if needs be, his journey to that eternal home of bliss, where "God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes, and death shall be no more, nor mourning, nor crying, nor sorrow shall be any more," but where there shall be indescribable delight, "which eye hath not seen, nor ear heard; neither hath it entered into the heart of man what things God hath prepared for those that love him."

Pray earnestly and often that God may give him eternal rest and let perpetual light shine upon him; and may the soul of the Reverend Father O'Reilly rest in peace. Amen!



SKETCHES AND POEMS BY THE AUTHOR.

KOSSUTH TO HULSEMAN.

[During the summer of 1832, the celebrated Hungarian, Louis Kossuth, visited the United States. Austria and Russia had united against his native land, and overthrown her liberties. He came to plead the cause of Hungary before the American people, and to obtain such aid as might be privately furnished to his oppressed countrymen. The demonstrations in his behalf were great. His mission was successful. A great reception was given him at Washington. Hulseman, the Austrian minister, protested against it, and withdrew from the city until the reception was over. The lines below the writer has penned as Kossuth's reply to Hulseman's protest.]

Hulseman, how can you envy me now
The laurels that deck the warrior's fair brow;
You've conquered my country, and slain
The bravest of soldiers over the main;
You have murdered the prisoners you took,
Till the world at your atrocities shook;
And enrolled in the ranks of the slave
Seventy thousand of Hungary's brave.

An exile alone from country and home,
I, Kossuth, their leader, a stranger must roam;
Exiled, I came to this country for aid,
Where Liberty's strong cradle was made;
Her people so kindly heeded my call,
And welcomed me here, to senate and hall;
Statesmen and generals have gathered around,
To hear of your deeds on Hungary's ground.

They have gathered in their city to-day,
In this glorious and brilliant array,
To welcome this exile of Hungary's land
To their own free country, Columbia's band;

Till more than chieftain and Congressmen, too,
Have unheeded that counsel given by you;
They are not tyrants of Austrian dye;
The kindest of people, yet the world they defy.

And you from among the gallant and gay
Have secretly fled from the city away,
For Kossuth is made an equal with you
In this city; and all America, too,
Greeted the exile with greater applause
Than you, the counselor of Austria's cause;
Your nation, too, may cease to flourish on earth,
And *you* be exiled from the land of your birth.

MYRA.

Just across the Kansas river from Lecompton is the pleasant village of Perry. A quiet place, and the best of children play on the commons, or hunt wild grapes and hazel nuts in the groves on the Grasshopper.

A little white cottage stands on Silver street, with a sign on the front inscribed "Sewing." On entering, you see a pretty woman, with bright blue eyes, and dark hair waved over her brow. The children call her Aunt Myra, and they do not pass without stopping and waiting for her to say "Good morning" or "Good afternoon" to them. Why is she alone?

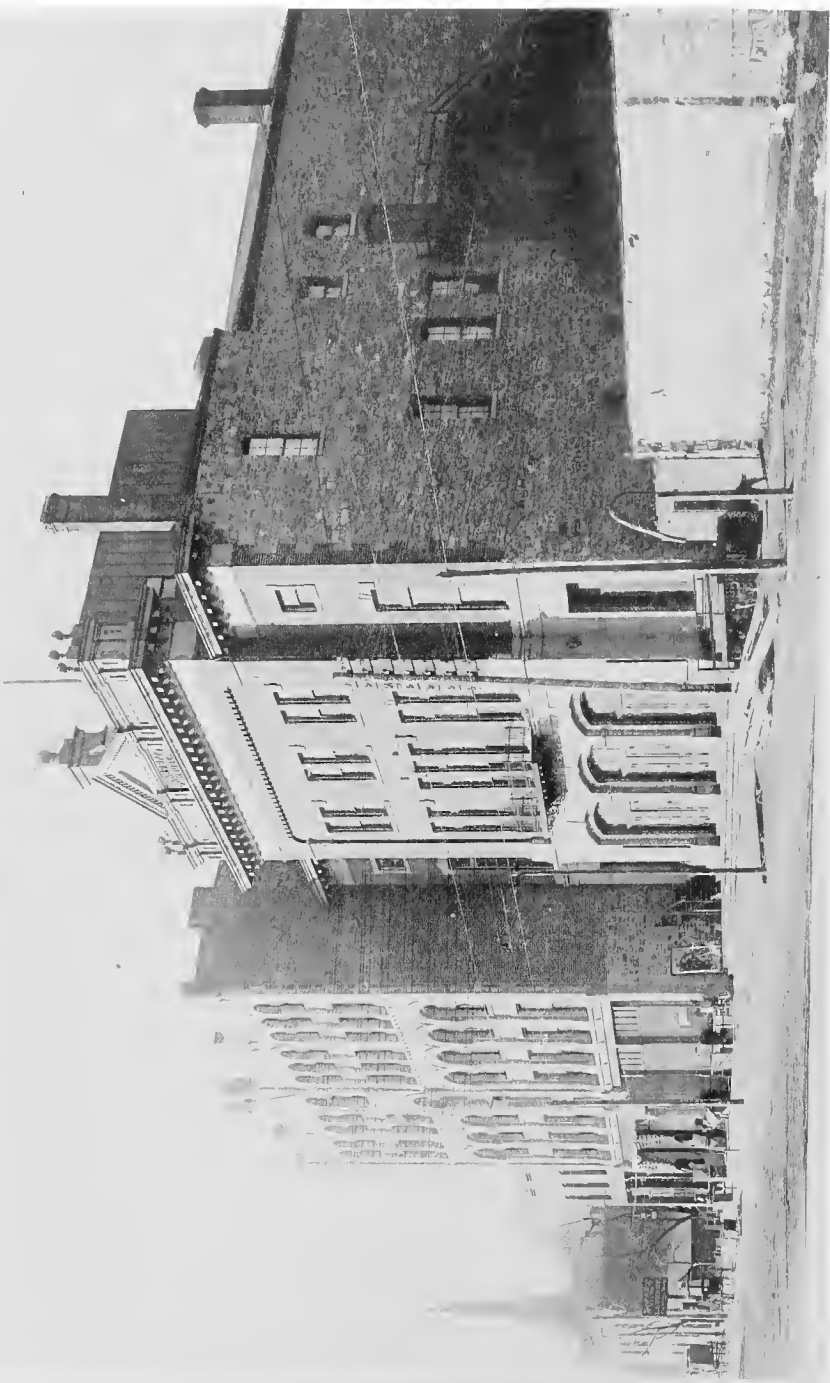
Go back to West Haven, Connecticut, some years ago. It was just after the Kansas-Nebraska bill was passed. Young men were looking for homes, with restless eyes toward the high, rolling prairies of the West. One autumn day, as the twilight was deepening into the gloaming, Will Rushmore and his fair young bride stood beneath one of the old elm trees. "It will soon be train time," said Will, "I must go." Holding her in his arms, he kissed her often, and said "Do n't forget me," and he was gone.

She hid her face in her hands and wept aloud, then starting up, she followed him with her eyes and her footsteps. "Myra!" called her mother in a gentle voice; "come back, child; you will lose Will forever if you watch him out of sight." An old German washer-woman had made the remark to Myra's mother. Myra turned and entered the house, sought her own room, and kept her eyes on the train until it moved out of sight.



GOVERNOR REEDER.

(Escaping in Disguise.)



GRAND OPERA HOUSE.



ANDREW H. REEDER,
FIRST GOVERNOR KANSAS TERRITORY.

Letters came until he had reached the Kansas State line, and then they ceased. Days, weeks and months passed, and no tidings came of Will Rushmore. One year had passed, and Myra stood beneath the same old elm. A change had come over the young life, and the day was not as it was one year ago. A storm was gathering in the west. The glorious twilight was not there, and not a tint of the pleasant hue could be seen. No zephyr bathed her aching head. A chill passed over her frame, and she sought her room to die.

Days came and went, until the thousand fields were green, and the violets were almost gone. Myra came out into the yard pale and sad. A faded flower was she who sat there, but she made a firm resolve to be up and doing. She must not waste her time.

In a few weeks she had regained her health, and went into the school room as a teacher. Years passed, and her father came home from Andersonville prison. He placed a box in Myra's hands. She opened it, and there lay her picture, a ring, and locket she had given to Will the day he left. After waiting so long for tidings they had come. She sat in silence as her father told the story of the box and the preserver. A comrade in prison had been out West. He met Will Rushmore in Lecompton. Will was erecting a nice, neat cottage near where the college now stands. Strangers thronged to the territorial capital to find homes, and make money, while just across the river, near where Perry now stands, was a collection of houses known as Rising Sun.

One evening Will wandered down to the river, watching the skiffs gliding over the smooth surface of the water, and the sun, soon to be out of sight, gave the autumn-colored foliage a deep tint. Maples, cottonwoods and willows, all were reflected in the crystal stream. Charlie Cormean joined Will, and they took a skiff and rowed over to the mouth of the Grasshopper. They landed in the little harbor, and wended their way to Rising Sun. Some twenty houses composed that village, built by the Georgia ruffians, and there whisky was sold by the drink or gallon.

They had scarcely entered the door of a store than a shot was fired by an outlaw at a drinking companion, and missing the one it was intended for, the ball entered the heart of Will Rushmore, and he fell to the floor mortally wounded. Charlie Cormean took the little keepsakes and promised to write to the waiting bride. The body was not to be taken away, and, beside some twenty-five

newly-made graves, Will was laid away in a rude box, and Charlie carved with his knife in a piece of hard oak the name of his departed friend, and sank it deeply at the head of the grave.

One, two and three letters went out towards the East, but they were taken possession of by the Pro-Slavery party and destroyed. No answer came, and Charlie retained the keepsakes. Time passed on, and Charlie was among the first of the Lecompton boys to enlist in the late war, and finding himself in prison with a West Haven comrade he made inquiries, and soon found the father of Myra Rushmore. The tokens of remembrance were handled carefully by her father, and when he left Andersonville prison Charlie had gone to his long rest. A true-hearted soldier and friend, he had done all there was for him to do, and begging for only a crumb of bread, which he was refused, he closed his eyes in death within those prison walls.

A few months later Myra, accompanied by her father and mother, came West. She sought out the grave she had so long mourned for. A nice coffin was bought, and the rude box was robbed of its lifeless form, and in the cemetery overlooking Lecompton on the east a new grave was made, and a slab of pure white marble now tells who rests beneath. After a few months the prison yard of Andersonville had lost one of its brave sleepers. Charlie Cormean was brought and laid beside Will Rushmore by Myra and her father. Charlie had no relatives on American soil, and his friends were those he had made within a few years. His home was in England, and it had been made desolate by the death of his parents some years before, and he had sought a home afar. A tall elm hangs over those graves, and beautiful vines clamber over the white slabs; a rose blooms at the foot. Myra has planted them, and lives near to watch and guard them with a gentle and tender hand.

The harsh world says "How foolish! Why don't she return and spend her days where she is known?" What is it to the world if she is pleased?

We know not the desires and heartaches of others. They may tell us of their troubles, but we cannot feel in our hearts what they feel. We cannot see as they do. Men have exiled themselves, as it were, because the only men they had loved had proved false, or death has taken them away.

Why not leave our little dressmaker alone? If she is happy

there, why should the world grumble? Soon she will be laid beside the one she loved, and when that hamlet, Rising Sun, is written up in Kansas history, it will be noted only for the lives lost there during that reign of bloodshed in Kansas.

And we will watch as we pass through Perry for the one true-hearted woman, Myra, whose name defined is, "one who weeps."

THE GOLDEN CITY.

A VISION.

It was about the close of the '50s. Through autumn's blue veil the sun poured his rays down upon the beautiful hills and valleys of Kansas. Those rays of the sun were of a dark golden, or red. The day was warm, and insect life had made the air resplendent with their brilliant wings, as they flitted to and fro a few feet above the earth. There, too, was the long line of smoky mist encircling the course of the Kansas river, which the Indians had named, perhaps centuries before, "Smoky Water," as they had observed that peculiar phenomena. And, as the sun was slowly sinking behind the hills and vast undulating prairies, a grander and more glorious sight appeared before the vision of a few men. Those witnesses were a band of the Pottawatomie Indians returning from a hunting expedition. Their camps of wigwams and tents were in the valleys below Burnett's Mound. They had followed the course of the river down until they reached the high ridge west of Topeka, where the asylum now stands; there they rested for a few moments, still seated on their gaily-equipped ponies. But what was there before their eyes as they gazed over the city of the white man? That city had disappeared; there was in its place a sparkling gem, dazzling their eyes with its brightness. At the outskirts could be distinguished a few dwellings, but they too were transformed into spears of radiant light. Those radiant lights flickered, wavered, grew higher, and seemingly outshone the rays of the sun. They were a pale blue, vanishing into dark red. The ray of beautiful pearls gleamed for a moment, then leaped in its stead the rainbow arch. Shafts of light reaching the sky arose, then rested upon the earth. A snowy whiteness, a shade of crimson, losing itself in the brightest lines of amber, intermingled with roseate hues. A blaze of the brightest sunlight, and all that vision of beauty disappeared.

There lay the young city before them in the beautiful valley, without a church spire or dwelling missing.

Evening was spreading her lovely mantle over all, while the stars came stealing out one by one, smiling down on that chosen city of the pale face. Still that band of warriors rested on their ponies, and gazed into the fast-gathering darkness; for the shadows of night were deepening, and a dark wall seemed to rise before them beyond where the golden city stood a few seconds before. Night was relieving Evening of her crimson robes, and throwing about her his sable cloak. And not till then did those children of the forest and prairie fold their arms and ask the Great Spirit to bless again the white man in his golden city; then, slowly turning, they descended the ridge one by one, until they arrived at their own city of rude tepees and wigwams.

They had beheld the reflection of the autumn sun upon the windows and other shining objects, until the whole city was in one blaze of dazzling brightness. To them it was new, and believing the Great Spirit had come to bless the inhabitants of the golden city, they invoked that Spirit to bless again the thousands of white men and their families dwelling here in their capital city.

QUINTILLIAN CASTLE.

"Webster" was the name on the door plate of a very handsome residence in a beautiful village of Pennsylvania, and the fine lawn and gardens gave evidence to the passer by that wealth and refinement reigned there. It was a pleasant Sabbath afternoon. Spring had just taken her departure, and summer was giving a brighter color to the leaves and grass, and all nature was aglow with life, as Arthur Granger ran up those marble steps and rang the door bell. It was opened, and Arthur stepped inside. He did not see the beautiful face at a window on the opposite side of the street, in a mansion as grand as the one he had just entered. He was ushered into a magnificent parlor, and sat awaiting his friend, Charlie Webster.

Arthur Granger was not accustomed to visiting at Charlie's home; they were friends, but not associates. Charlie was going away now, and had insisted on Arthur's making him a visit that afternoon. Mr. Webster had bought a large landed estate in

Kansas, and Charlie was going out to look after it, and erect a large house near Topeka for himself, being betrothed to one of the most attractive young ladies in their State, Clara Shumway, of Reading.

The Websters were a wealthy banking firm, and Arthur Granger was a clerk in their bank, while Charlie filled the same position in another bank. Arthur was a poor boy, his parents being teachers in the public schools in their village as long as Arthur could remember, and as school teachers never amass a fortune, at the death of his father Arthur was called home from college to take care of his mother, who was now too feeble to follow her vocation. He confidently sought Mr. Webster, and explaining the circumstances, asked for a place, and the next morning he went to work. Why should he not be lucky? A young man of good morals, a fine education, and well qualified for business, with no bad habits; tobacco, drink, and games of amusement were offensive to him. He had been bred among books and flowers. He had taken great pleasure all his life in making their home attractive; it was only a cottage of seven rooms, a nice lawn in front, and a garden in the back. It was the neat back garden and its collection of white dove cotes and rabbit houses which brought all the boys in the village to see him when he was young, and even now he kept his pets, and the clambering roses and the evergreens were his constant care. He loved his home, and all its surroundings, better than any other place on earth.

But how different was Charlie Webster's life and home! His father had built that fine mansion; men were hired to plant the trees and beautify the grounds, and take care of the pets in the outer yard. Charlie did not know what his pony ate, not even knowing how to saddle it; it was brought out in the drive for him, and he had nothing to look after. His father spent most of his time in the counting room. His mother was one of those women whom we could call unprincipled; a woman very proud and vain, a fault finder, and always looking to see if there was not a black cloud in the sky somewhere, as the wind seemed to blow that way. She did not care to pass her time in reading, which she had no taste for, and did not cultivate her musical talent, which was very good when she was young. The luxurious home she presided over was almost a prison for those who had to share it with her. Guest or servant, all shared the same fate. Charlie

began to shun his mother's company as soon as he began playing upon the sidewalks. There was no domestic happiness in that family, and no love in the mother's heart for her husband or child. She took no pains in teaching Charlie to be kind and affectionate; all he possessed was what he had inherited from his father. He had often expressed a wish to Arthur that he might have a home of his own and be happy. It was not surprising to Arthur that Charlie spent most of his time among the merrymakers, and had begun to indulge in strong drinks and games. Arthur had often talked with him about the course he was taking, but still he went on, heedless of what would befall him in time to come, not realizing once that what we sow we must surely reap. He had insisted on Charlie's going to some place where he would be away from his old associates, and begin life anew. So at last the time had come, and Charlie had made up his mind to locate in Kansas.

Arthur waited only a few moments, when Charlie entered. Two fine-looking young men were they, far above the average, although Pennsylvania can boast of her fine-looking men. Arthur was very fair, with the brightest of blue eyes, and an abundance of light brown hair; his form was erect, and a finely-shaped head sat above his well-proportioned shoulders. He was pleasant to all whom he met in social or business circles. Charlie was the opposite. His large black eyes flashed on you at a glance, and you knew he had at that instant formed an opinion of your worth in his mind. His hair was as black as his eyes, and inclined to curl. He was rather inclined to be scornful, and expected people to court him.

As he took a seat by Arthur, he said: "Well, I am going in the morning, and I do not know what may happen to me, and I want to thank you for all your kindness to me. Here are Clara's ring and letters; keep them until I return, if I do return. I have always had a presentiment that I would never marry; that fate has decreed it so. You will see there is going to be a great change in my life; something is going to happen." Arthur spoke to him again of the bad company he would find in the West, and when they parted Charlie was in better spirits.

Arthur descended the steps, and was looking at the flowering shrubs and trees in the opposite yard, when he caught sight of a familiar form. It was the graceful figure of a young lady standing on the lower steps of the veranda. She turned at first to hurry

into the house, but the next moment turned and bowed to Arthur, who had paused in amazement at seeing the only woman he had ever fancied he loved standing there before him, Mabel Dornblazer, of Harrisburg. Mabel was unexpectedly called there to visit a sick aunt, her mother's sister, and had hoped in her own heart to meet Arthur again. They had been classmates in college, and two or three letters had passed between them after Arthur had returned home. He had not dared to think of asking Mabel to be his wife, yet he could not give her up now they had met again.

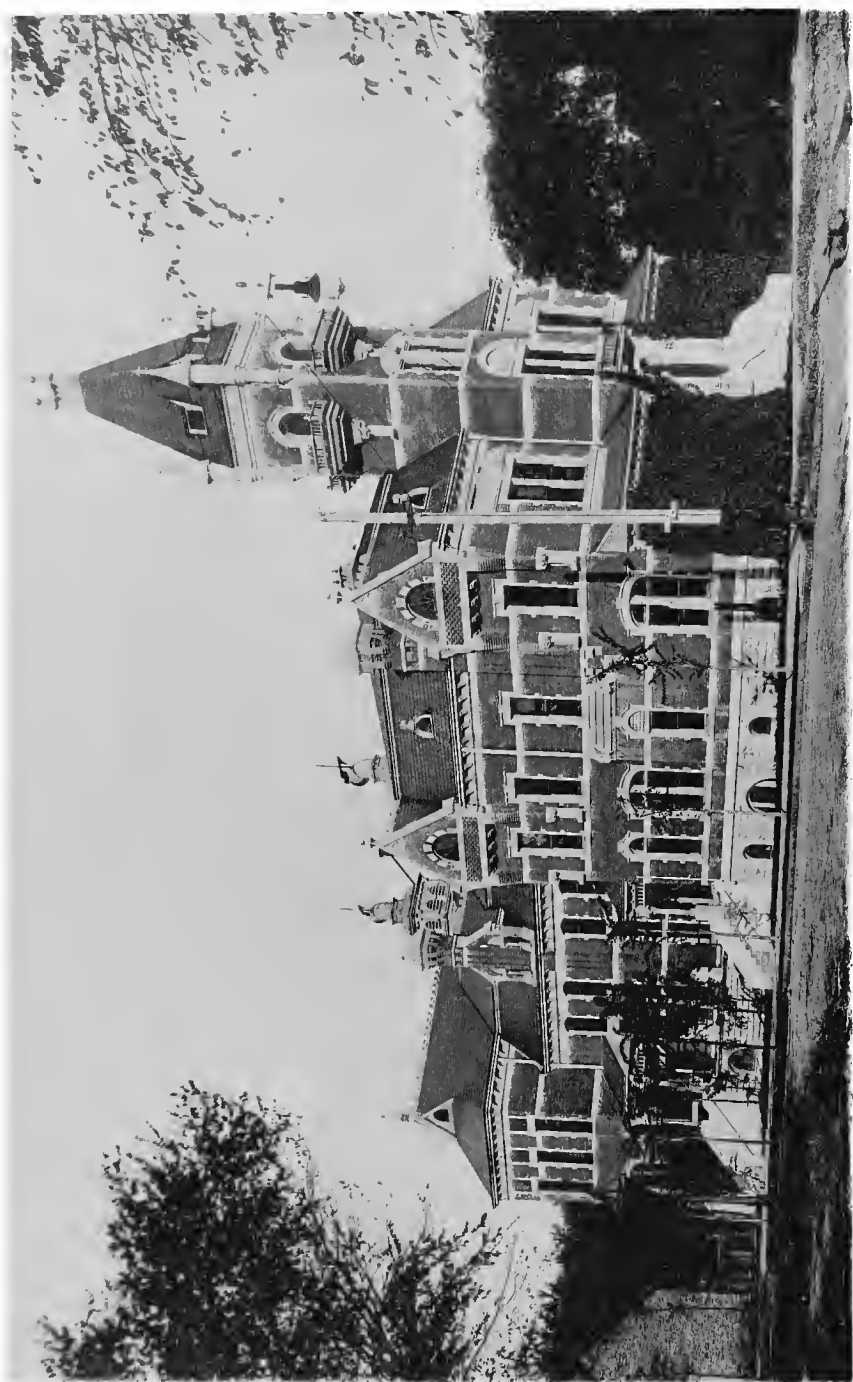
During her stay at the Blakewell residence, Arthur was a constant visitor. A month passed, and Mabel was going home. Arthur had not spoken a word to her that would indicate that he cared for her only as a friend, yet within her inmost soul she knew he loved her; and she dared not betray the secret of her own heart. She stood on the platform at the depot, awaiting the train that would carry her to her distant home; she had left the Blakewell mansion half an hour before Arthur would be at home from the bank, and, while waiting and watching, secretly hoped to see Arthur, yet again wishing he would not come, that she could have a good cry. Time dragged slowly on, and she walked up and down, very impatient and nervous.

Mabel Dornblazer was a blonde, of surpassing beauty, very intelligent and accomplished. Her parents were wealthy, and she moved among the highest circles. She had learned that Arthur was poor, with no income but his salary, and studied what she could do to assist him in making his mark in the world. This all passed through her mind, and as she stood there in her dark gray traveling costume, with his little cottage in view, she only wished to die that she might be spared the tidings that Arthur Granger had married another. The whistle of the approaching train was heard, and in another moment it was steaming up to the platform. Passengers clambered off, friends greeted friends, baggagemen tumbled trunks and boxes over into the baggage room, porters handed out bird cages and bundles of all descriptions, and after some minutes Mabel found herself in the car. She had kissed her aunt and cousin good bye. Her eyes were full of tears. She was heart sick, and yet she knew not why. She had been seated but a moment, and was looking at the little white cottage in the distance, when she felt the presence of some one beside her. Arthur had learned that she was going home, and had hurried down to see

the train moving away. Seating himself beside her, he told the story of his heart, and of his being poor; but long before the train reached Harrisburg she had promised to be his wife. The returning train carried him back to his home, and the next morning found him at his work as usual. Months passed by, and he visited Mabel at her home. She had not spoken to her parents concerning her betrothal to Arthur until his visit to them. To her great surprise, Mr. Dornblazer and Arthur's parents were friends in the past. They had been associates when they resided in the same village in years gone by. Mr. Dornblazer was very happy to know Mabel had chosen such a true, refined and intelligent partner for life, one he could call his son, and treat as such. But to Arthur's mother the news was more than flattering; she was delighted that Arthur was to be in such a good Christian family.

Mr. Webster and Arthur received letters every few days from Charlie. He was delighted with the city of Topeka. Finally there came one saying he had made up his mind to come home. It was then near Thanksgiving. A few days later a telegram came to Mr. Webster, saying that Charlie was murdered in Kansas City. Accompanied by Arthur he set out for the West, leaving Mrs. Webster prostrated with grief. For the first time in her life she had to part with a near relative by death; she had always looked on that messenger at a distance. She could not realize when Charlie left that there was danger in his path. Her hard, cold heart was broken. She lay unconscious for hours, and, when roused, soon relapsed again into a delirious trance.

Mr. Webster and Arthur found the lifeless form of Charlie at an undertaker's in Kansas City. They learned that he had called in at a saloon to get a drink, where he met a young man whom he had known in Topeka, by the name of Dick Craig. Dick was known in Topeka as a "bootlegger," a class of curbstome bartenders, who had whisky expressed to them, and then sold it in pint bottles from their pockets to drinking men at fifty cents a pint. Why he had arrived in Kansas City the night Charlie was murdered will never be known. Dick invited Charlie to drink with him, and have a game at cards, being apparently glad to see a familiar face in such a place as Kansas City; he never stopped to think, perhaps, that he only knew Dick as he had purchased whisky of him. They sat down at the table, where some four or five men, half drunk, were aching to get into a quarrel. Charlie



COUNTY JAIL.

began to drink, and soon was losing money. Angry words were heard, and in quicker time than it requires to tell it one of the toughs arose, drew his revolver, and fired, the ball penetrating Charlie's heart. He fell to the floor and expired in a few moments. The murderer escaped, and Charlie's money and watch evidently went with him, though no one knew how or when he was robbed. Dick Craig was missing. He had returned to Topeka that night.

The Webster mansion was thronged with friends and neighbors when they arrived with the remains. Mr. Webster remained beside his wife, and Arthur took charge of the funeral arrangements, having sent Clara Shumway a telegram of the tragic death of Charlie Webster.

Clara's home was on Forest avenue, in Reading, Pennsylvania, a quaint old German house, built in the eighteenth century, by Von Stanbau Landisha, a German musician, a grandfather of Mr. Shumway's mother. He called his castle "Ivy Hall." The Shumways had fallen heir to that grand old house, and Clara had never known any other home until sent to college, where she met Charlie Webster, and promised to be his wife. This old castle had many attractive features in itself alone—the huge fireplaces, with the high mantels carved out of oak, the heavy oaken doors, the polished floors; and stored away in some of the unoccupied chambers of Ivy Hall was the old-fashioned furniture, settees with high backs, quaint chairs, bedsteads eight or ten feet high and posts six inches in diameter, bureaus without mirrors, and brass and silver candlesticks. Clara was very beautiful, a brunette, with large, expressive black eyes. She was tall and graceful, and had the refinement of a queen. She was a linguist of considerable merit, possessed a high classical education, and had extraordinary talent for music, having spent several years at the conservatory of music, in Philadelphia, and carried off the highest honors of her graduating class. Charlie had visited her often at her home, and was well received by her parents. They were very fond of each other, and when Mr. Shumway broke the tidings to her, without any evidence of emotion or grief she turned away to her room. She did not wish to attend the funeral, nor to view the remains. The thought of his being killed in a saloon made her heart ache, and affected her more than indicated by her bearing. She had pictured a man far above all those uncivil and degrading habits in the per-

son of Charlie Webster. She was so pure, so refined and precise in her nature, and unaccustomed to the coarse and rough side of life, that the blow was far deeper than it would have been if she had had brothers and a father who frequented such places of amusement and sin.

She sat down by the window and gazed out on the snow-covered hills far beyond the city, and when her mother entered to ask her what they should telegraph to Arthur, she was as calm as though her heart was of stone. "Tell him to send Mabel here, and that I cannot come."

Mabel and Clara had been friends from early childhood, and since their engagements to those two young men they had passed a great deal of time together. Mabel came, and not until they were alone did Clara shed a tear. She expressed her mind to her young friend in full. "I am glad I am free, if he was so reckless. He would have broken my heart in years to come. I am sorry that I have loved him as I have; I am almost wild to learn how he deceived me. I am going on the stage, and will never trust another man." She talked to Mabel until she was almost persuaded to give Arthur up, but when she returned home she made up her mind that Arthur and his parents were of a different family altogether from the Websters.

The funeral was over. Charlie Webster was laid in his last resting place. The floral tributes were many and costly, but not one was the gift of his affianced. Mr. and Mrs. Shumway sent a handsome wreath, and a basket of half-blown roses. Arthur was puzzled to know what was the cause of Clara's silence, but after the funeral was over, and he found time to visit Mabel, the mystery was explained. He sent Clara her letters and ring, telling her of Charlie's farewell request.

Arthur and Mabel were married, and have moved into the Webster mansion. Mrs. Webster lost her reason, and had to be confined in an insane asylum. Mr. Webster made Arthur his partner, giving him half of his property. Arthur's mother spends most of her time visiting among her relatives in the New England States.

Clara took up the study of music, and made her *debut* before a large New York audience at the Metropolitan Opera House last spring. She won honored laurels in that large city. There was a large audience present, including nearly all the prominent mu-

sicians in the city, and Von Schubert and his orchestra assisted in the concert. She received a royal welcome as she appeared on the stage, and as she took her seat showers of rose leaves fell over her and settled on her beautiful black hair, making it still more beautiful. Although slightly nervous at first, she forgot all but the music before her soon after being seated at the piano. She played with such sweet tenderness and with such delicacy, that the audience was delighted. Selections from Wagner, Liszt and Chopin were rendered, and each was interrupted by outbursts of applause from the audience. Being recalled several times, floral tributes were thrown around her, too many for her to carry away; she was voted a success, and went to her room that night the happiest woman in the city of New York.

The world will say she had loved one so dearly that she could not forget him, and had sought the stage to soothe a broken heart. How little we know of such lives. When we gaze on Quintillian Castle, and remember the fate of him who built it, Charlie Webster, and of his poor mother's affliction, we say, "We shall reap what we sow."

FAMORA.

On the Marais des Cygnes, some three miles northwest of Stanton, is one of the oldest apple orchards in Kansas. It was planted in 1849, by Methodist missionaries, when the old mission was located there.

Among the letters and notes found in the desk of Rev. Bishop Duncan was the following interesting story. If any reader of these pages should ever visit the orchard, he will find one of the most romantic places on the "River of Swans." A high ridge on the east and a heavy grove of timber on the north and west hide it from view. Only on the south, facing the river, is a glimpse caught of the old farm. Along a rough path from the east may be found a neat grove of forest trees, in which grove benches were at one time placed to accommodate hundreds of people who came there to worship God. "The groves were God's first temples." So it was in those days. Twenty years after, that orchard was planted, and the poor Indian had gone further south to find his hunting grounds. Then it was that the white man sat and listened to the Rev. Davis Duncan for many years. Just

below the orchard is a large spring of water, as clear as crystal; the branch runs down towards the river, there forming a large pond. This pond was once covered with nelumbo leaves, or, as the Indians called them, "yunkapins." They planted the yunkapins as rice is sown, and made bread out of the delicious nuts, taking out the green embryo, it being poison. The story found was Dr. Duncan's own version:

In the spring of 1849, I was setting out trees, when one of the Indian maids, who was attending school, came and watched me at work. As I placed a tall, nicely-shaped tree in the earth, she said, "Don't you call on Pomona to bless your tree, so it will be of some use to the world?" "No," said I, "there is but one God, and He doeth all things well."

"Do you have a god to take care of your harvest and fruits, Wyona?" I asked. "Yes, Famora is our goddess of the vegetable world or kingdom," answered Wyona. "Tell me about Famora," I said.

"Famora was the beautiful daughter of Womooka, our chief, who came from the north and drove the Pandories (the mound builders) from this land. Large fields of yunkapins and Indian corn waved in the breeze, but my people did not know which to eat of. They found food prepared, but dared not touch any of it, lest it should be poisoned. The wild deer and rabbits were scarce, and the poor warriors were hungry. Womooka tried to persuade some one to try the grain growing in the fields, but none were brave enough to taste a morsel of any food prepared. 'Are we going to starve?' asked Womooka. 'No, father, I will save my people' said Famora, 'I will see what is good.' In vain did they try to keep her from making an attempt to eat the ripe nuts and corn. Gathering a small quantity of each, she roasted it by the fire. When taken out of the fire, she knelt down by the repast to be eaten, and asked the Great Spirit to keep her from the evils and bad spirits of other hunting grounds if she should die; and if she lived, asked to be goddess over all green and ripe fruits and grain. The warriors stood with their faces covered, and the tomahawks at their feet. Famora closed her prayer, took up the brown, crisp corn, and ate of it, and then of the nuts of the yunkapin, and soon she felt better. The next day she was crowned Famora, keeper of all we have to eat and the flowers in all the vegetable kingdom.

"Her lover was not a handsome brave, and had many faults, but she loved him dearly, yet would not consent to be his bride. He followed her as she went out among the trees and flowers. One day she gathered some yunkapins, and ate them without roasting them, having previously taken out the green embryo. Famora started up and sped away like a deer. Omeka, her lover, tried to follow her, but she was far away before he had fairly started. He gathered large handfuls of the nuts, and supposing it was the green germ that she had eaten, he hulled and ate them, and then turned to follow Famora; but, alas, he fell to the earth a corpse. Famora returned and wept over him, but he had gone to the hunting grounds of his fathers. She broke off some boughs of a shrub that grew near, and covered the lifeless form of Omeka. Just as she was placing the last bough, and while holding it in her hand to break off a rough twig, she saw Omeka's father approaching. She knew she, too, must die; she could not defend herself against this warrior. In a moment the bush in her hand was transformed into a bow, the twig into an arrow, and with unerring aim the arrow had pierced the heart of the old Indian; he lay dead beside his son. The blood from his wound sank into the earth, and rose in the wood of a sycamore tree, and the wood of that tree has since been red. Omeka was very white, so the branches of this tree were also white. Famora caused it to grow near streams of water, giving the forest a gloomy appearance along the rivers and streams."

"Wyona, is this all true?"

"Yes, as true as our legends and fairies can be. We have forgotten most of them. But we never forget Famora, the prettiest queen this land ever knew, and the shrub she held in her hand, and which was changed into an arrow, is called to-day Indian arrow wood, and, looking closely, you can see the prints of her pretty hand upon the bow."

Wyona was right in telling her story, that it might be handed down from one race of people to the present, who love to search out the myths and hidden treasures of the new world. Wyona lies buried some two miles east of where the old orchard stands. Near a grove of cottonwood trees on the old Martin White farm is her grave. A rough slab of sandstone marks her resting place, placed there by those kind missionaries. Perhaps she lies near the old home with Famora, who passed into the wild sensitive rose

when her tribe was removed to the Indian Territory. Some say she has passed into the evening primrose, and returns to watch the old apple tree Rev. Duncan planted.

The old Peoria mission is almost forgotten, and the old orchard is going to waste. Rev. Duncan and his followers are scattered, and the New Hope Church, a fine chapel, stands near. The race who were there fifty years ago, Famora and her tribe, have gone; yet may they live in the memory of the pale face for years to come. Omeka and his father are here, they live on all our streams; and may Famora and Omeka return and inherit the land they once lived in, where now the boys and girls gather nelumbo nuts in the ponds, and show to the strangers the home of the Indians long years ago, when they planted large fields of yunkapins.

THE PATHFINDER.

[The "Pathfinder," a balloon, was sent up at St. Louis, September 22, 1879; it carried Captain Wise and one other passenger. They were missing for two weeks; no trace of them could be found. Then the body of Captain Wise was washed ashore on Lake Michigan, and was identified by his cuff buttons.]

Aerial ship, where hast thou flown?
Art thou searching afar in the frigid zone
For an open sea and a temperate clime,
Where south birds hie in our own spring time?
Or didst thou meet, in thy heedless flight,
The storm king in majestic might,
Who carried thee on in thy airy wake,
'Above the waves of an angry lake,
And cast thee down on the rolling surge,
While the roaring winds sang a farewell dirge
O'er thy noble crew in the midnight dark?
It was sunny noon. Like a joyous lark
We saw thee rise in the ethereal blue,
Carrying thy brave aeronautic crew.
But we did not see in the bright, blue sky
The angel of death. Was he hovering nigh?
Fear is whispering, now that thou art gone,
That thy crew had perished as the early dawn,
And down in the deep they dreamless lie,
Though thy bark was launched for the azure sky.

THE MARAIS DES CYGNES.

I know of a river so dark and deep,
Its murky waters seem ever to sleep;
I played on its banks in childhood hours,
And gathered the rarest of Nature's flowers;
The name of that dark and muddy stream
Is the "River of Swans," Marais des Cygnes.

When I wander back through memory's hall,
My childhood friends, I greet them all;
And the old log cabin with its windows two,
Where wild verbenas around it grew,
Still comes to me in my day-time dreams,
When I wander back to Marais des Cygnes.

The deep ravine, with its banks of clay —
My brother and I went there to play;
Now its banks are lost in the walls of corn,
And the farmer laughs at me with scorn,
When I tell him changed are the many scenes
Of my childhood home, on the Marais des Cygnes.

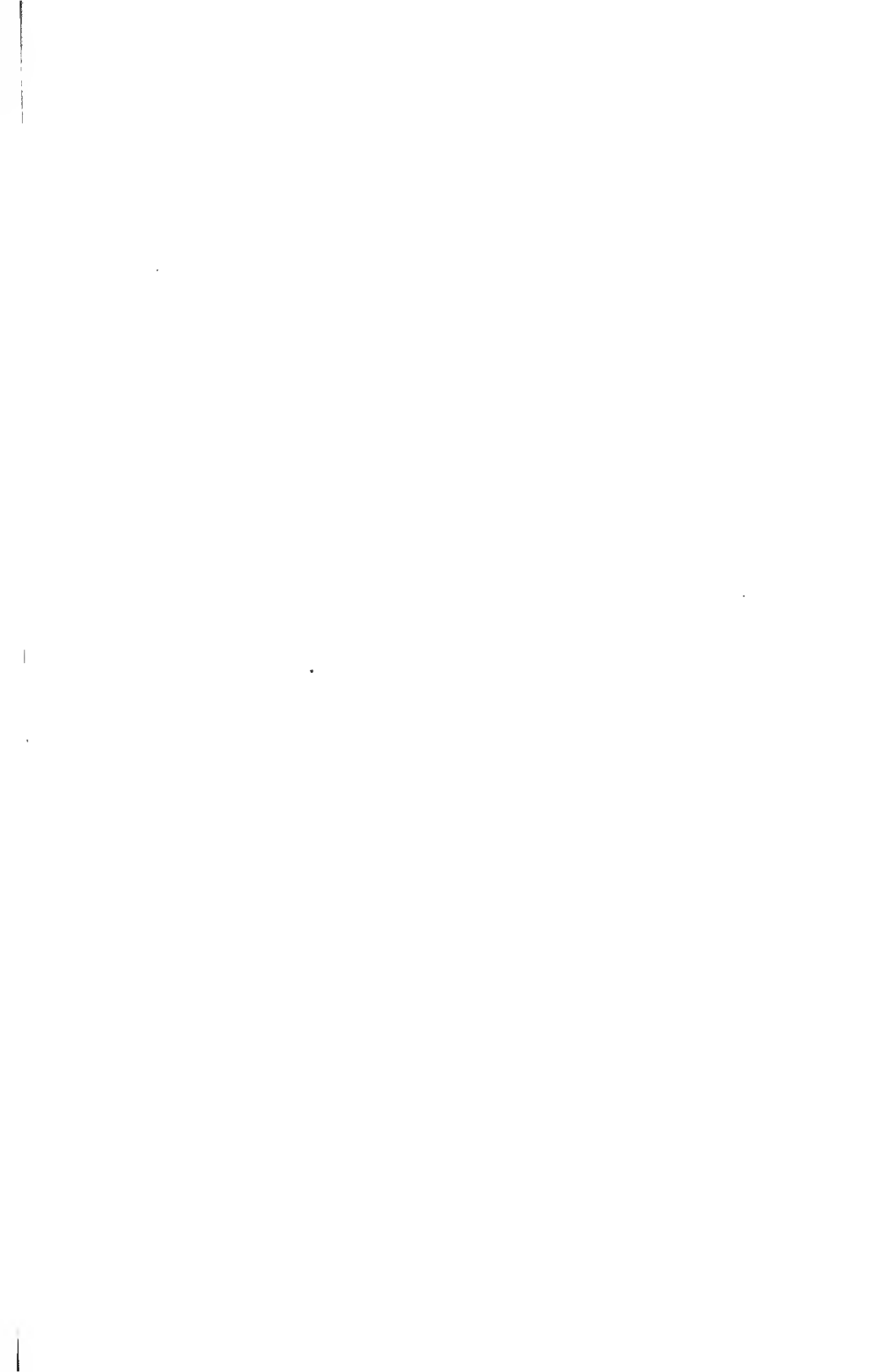
How the coyote came to the kitchen door,
Or boldly walked on the granary floor;
How the Indian came to beg some bread,
And mother knew not a word he said;
And the little fawn so oft I've seen,
By the river of swans, Marais des Cygnes.

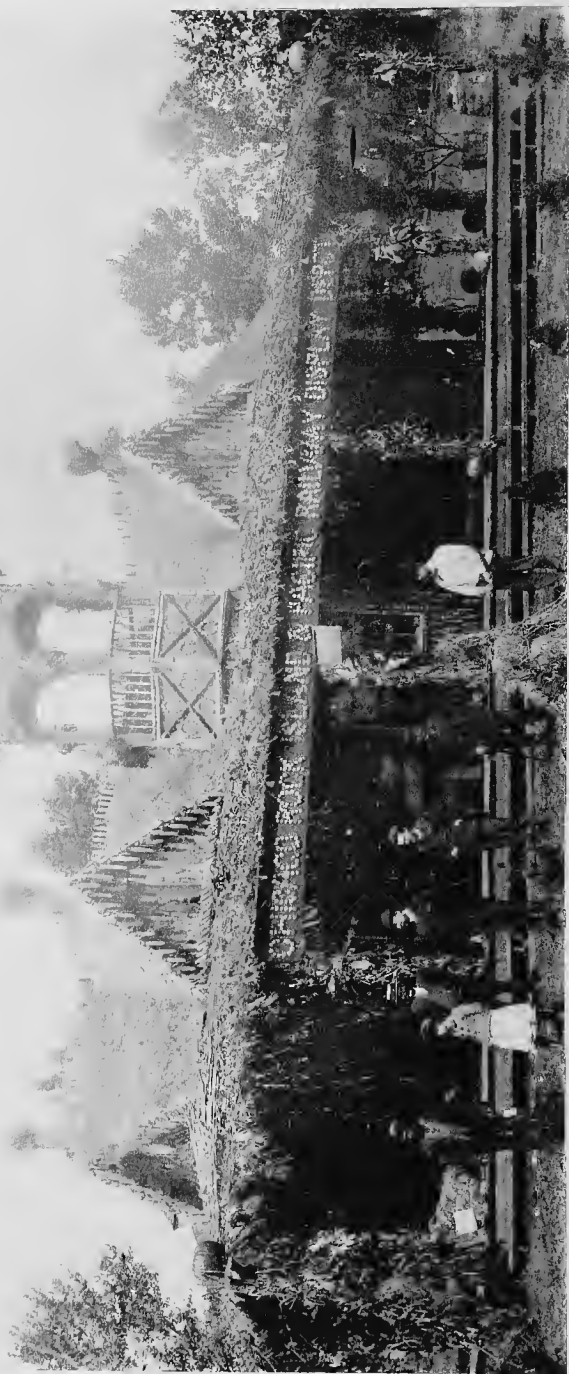
All, all these scenes of my childhood home
Are dear to me where'er I roam;
Bards may sing in the sweetest rhyme
Of the Ohio wide, or the sunny Rhine;
But give to me, with its changing scenes,
The river of swans, the Marais des Cygnes.

THE PRAIRIE LARK.

Sweet bird, adieu; farewell, farewell to-day,
Thou art singing to me thy parting lay;
Ere to-morrow's noon thou 'lt hie away
To climes where unknown is winter's day.

There other friends are watching and waiting for you,
Your April carols you will then renew,
In that sunny clime, land of the honey dew.
Farewell, sweet bird; lark of the prairies, adieu.
But pause; a message I fain would have you take—
Bear it far beyond the Indian's lake;
But stop near the banks of a muddy stream,
'T is the "river of swans," the Marais des Cygnes.
Go and drink at that crystal spring,
Where in years gone by I heard you sing—
Heard your song to the dying day.
Yes, there beneath the black haw's shade
Two brothers and I at close of day
Paused to hear your song, our footsteps stayed,
To hear your song at the close of day;
At early dawn one had passed away:
Calvin grew weary, his play was done,
He heard no more the songs you sung;
He folded his hands in sign of rest,
His dimpled hands across his breast.
Spring flowers they gathered to deck his brow—
White flowers were they—I see them now.
In Stanton's churchyard he lies at rest;
Go sing o'er his grave your sweetest song;
He will hear it above in the angelic throng.
Tell him I will come by his side to rest
When my play is finished, my work is done.
Linger a moment at the farm house there,
Of sandstone brown, where roses rare
Give forth their fragrance on the summer air.
They are mine—those roses there by the garden wall,
But another planted that maple tall,
That buds and blooms in early spring—
On its topmost bough sit there and sing.
'T was mother's hand that placed it there;
Then haste away, to her the message bear;
Tell her Fate may say "Depart, abide,
Be a wanderer from thy mother's side;"
But Hope has spread her pinions wide
O'er me, her lone and wandering child;





And I see afar through the gathering gloom
A radiant star — 't is the wanderer's boon.
I see it shine in the distance now,
While the cares that fell on my youthful brow
Are vanished — have fled by that star's bright ray;
Tell her all, sweet bird, do not delay.
She waits in her snow-white cottage for my return,
And, when the south winds tell us spring has come,
I'll be watching and waiting for you.
Lark of the prairies, farewell, adieu.

OUR NEIGHBOR'S BOY.

"'T is only a boy we have buried to-day,"
They carelessly said as they turned away
From the new-made grave of their neighbor's son,
And they hurry home, for their work was done;
They buried to-day their neighbor's son.
Yes, only a boy, oh neighbors, we know;
Yet why not bear him as gentle and slow
As though he were prince of your land.
Yes, only a boy! In that little band
Of mourners, weeping so bitterly now,
One will wear through life a gloom on her brow
For her darling Willie you carried away
To his resting place, the quiet grave;
And so long will they miss him at home,
As a prince would be missed from his throne;
For each household is a kingdom alone,
And each boy is a prince of its throne.
Did you slowly move o'er the cold, damp road,
As you carried him home to his last abode,
And gently place in the new-made grave
That rosewood coffin, with its freight of clay?
And lightly replace that covering of earth
O'er that bright-eyed boy of humble birth?
And place kindly and neatly a slab at his head,
To show to the mourners the home of their dead?

Ah, no! Swiftly o'er the cold, damp road
You carried him home to his last abode,
And rudely placed in the new-made grave
The rosewood coffin with its freight of clay,
And rudely heaped that covering of earth
O'er that bright-eyed boy of humble hirth;
Not a slab did you place by his dreamless bed
To show to the mourners the home of their dead.
You hurry home, for your work is done;
You buried to-day your neighbor's son.

MY GEM.

I was carelessly turning the pages of a large book the other day, when I was surprised to find a picture. Although a great number of books have pictures in them, engraved on their fair pages, this picture was not one printed on the pages of that book; it was a little "gem" picture, of a sweet-faced boy of some ten years of age. The heavy locks of raven black hair clustered on the high, white forehead, giving him almost the beauty of some lovely maiden, while the soft brown eyes wore a shade of sadness in them as they looked into mine, and the half-parted lips seemed ready to speak to me. They had some secret to tell me, yet they do not break the silence. I looked at the little gem, and lifted it to my lips. My eyes filled with tears, as my mind went back some ten years, when I was called to teach the Chestnut Grove school. The school house was a low, brown stone structure, standing in a shaded dale some distance from that good, old, historic village Osawatomie. Among my forty-two pupils were two sweet-faced children, a boy and a girl, Harry and Hattie. They were twins, and much alike in disposition and looks; they were the pets of the school, and their teacher idolized them. I endeavored to shun partiality, but Harry and Hattie surely were my pets. I loved them dearly, and my love was returned. They remembered me, it seemed, in all their waking hours. Every morning, noon and recess some kind token came to my desk from them; flowers, nuts, fruits and beautiful shells they brought to me. I was lost, almost, if their parents kept them at home to assist in some light work about the farm, and when with them or absent (they always

seemed to be at my side) I longed to shield them, as if harm would overtake them. They were my earth angels.

Nine months passed away, and I bade adieu to my school; it was a sad farewell to both teacher and scholars. We kissed each other at the gate, and with eyes dimmed by tears I took the train for my home, some sixty miles away. Many letters came to me, telling me all the news, first from one pupil and then from another; but at the close of every two weeks came one that I loved to read better than all. It was all for me; no one else was thought of in those letters. They were from Harry and Hattie.

A year passed by, and I ceased to answer as promptly as I had at first; business detained me, and at last I almost ceased to think of them.

“But one day a letter in a shade of black
I saw within the postman’s pack.”

My heart sank within me. Who was gone? Who of my dearest friends had crossed the dark stream—the river from whence no traveler ever returns? I took the unwelcome missive, broke the seal, and read the name at the bottom—“HARRY.” Yes, it was from my little boy friend; he told all in a few lines. His mother and Hattie were both gone. They were laid in their last resting place side by side, and Harry was all alone, almost heart broken. “I have no one to love but my dear teacher, now,” he said, in closing. I found the “gem” enclosed, and how could I help but shed tears, and reproach myself for forgetting my young friends? I answered him, and within a few days came a long letter telling me all. His mother and Hattie had both been taken away by fever; he told how, within a few weeks, his father had brought another into the home for him to call mother. What anguish and deep sorrow that letter told to me. I knew what a love there was between that brother and sister; I knew what an affectionate child he was; and within my heart I prayed that I might lead him in some path where the sun would shine, and he might be a bright light, and his life be spent in doing good. I told him what to do: gather his books about him; make good books his friends.

Some eight years passed away, and I had again almost lost track of my little friend. The door bell rang in my city home; I answered it, and there stood before me a handsome young man, well dressed, and an air of refinement seemed to dwell in his every movement. I knew I had met those eyes before, but I could not

tell where or when. He said: "Have you forgotten Harry?" I held out my hands to welcome him; he took me in his arms and kissed me as I had him and his sister years before. I wept with joy at again meeting one I had loved so well. He was a man of twenty-two. He had spent his youth, he said, as I had planned it for him. He was a polished scholar, and was on his way to fill some high place in an Eastern college from which he had graduated. He carried with him the picture of a beautiful girl who was soon to be his bride. I had not forgotten her. She, too, was of that school, a baby we called her, and it was Harry who had lifted her up to the window of the coach for me to give her the last kiss before the train started. Yes, I remembered little Gertie.

Now, as I write, there lies a long letter on the table from a happy couple in an Eastern city asking me to visit them, and make their home mine, and at the bottom is signed, "HARRY AND GERTIE."

THE OLD YEAR'S WARNING.

It was New Year's eve. I breathed a sigh,
As I tarried to watch the Old Year die,
When lo! a form from the dial's face
Glided down to me with steps apace;
It was the form of the good Old Year,
Who kindly said, on coming near:

"Farewell, young friend, I'm dying now;
I feel Death's hand upon my brow;
My breath is chilled by the wintry blast;
At the hour of twelve I shall breathe my last;
But ere I die, of you I ask
To learn of me a New Year's task.

"Improve the moments as they fly;
The coming years, they, too, must die;
Gather knowledge now, in thy youthful years;
Age will come, with its garnered cares;
Then the mind will search on Memory's plain
For Wisdom's treasures; must it search in vain?

"Of the idler's path beware! Oh shun!
There's work for all; it must be done;
Gather each day thy daily bread,
For all thy household must be fed;
King Toil's crown hath the brightest gems,
He weareth the costliest of diadems.

"Oh watch and pray; thou knowest not
When Death will enter thy lowly cot;
He claimeth the young as well as the old,
To carry home to the Master's fold;
And now, farewell; 't is the hour of twelve:
I'm going home, where the fairies dwell."

Old Time, with his train of countless years,
Whose robes are washed with human tears,
Wrapped the lifeless form in a snowy shroud,
And the noiseless hearse, a fleeting cloud,
They bore away to realms unknown,
And the New Year reigned in my humble home.

Of the Old Year's warning I will take heed,
And guard my life in each thought and deed;
Each moment shall bring some treasure rare;
My heart will turn, in earnest prayer,
To God above, who rules alone,
And sent the New Year to my humble home.

THE SNOW ANGEL.

On a cold New Year's eve, it was years, years ago,
Brattleboro lay wrapped in a mantle of snow,
While her watchers passed on in their boundless pathway,
Their lamps burning brightly till dawn of the day.
Those watchers, they the stars in the heavens above,
Watched over that village with the Angel of Love,
While the Angel of Sleep came noiselessly down
To cross over each threshold of that Green Mountain town.

But Sleep entered not a little cottage that night;
Through the half-opened shutter was gleaming a light
From the glowing fire on the cottager's hearth.
For lo! Genius, too, was visiting the earth,
And sat by the hearthstone. In the embers' bright glow
A form he was shaping of the beautiful snow,
Recording the last words of the dying Old Year.

A muffled form glided out from the cottage that night;
In the crisp, cold air by the lantern's pale light
A pedestal of snow a young genius soon made.
Firmer and stronger the foundation was made,
As he worked noiselessly on with the beautiful snow,
Till the Pleiades in the western horizon hung low;
When lo! on the base a Recording Angel stood there
Recording the last words of the dying Old Year.

He carried that Snow Angel steadily away,
And near the crossing of the country highway
He carefully placed that angelic form;
And hastened away for the coming of morn.
He saw in the rose-tinted clouds of the east,
Sol was approaching to cheer the holiday feast,
His rays falling upon the Snow Angel there,
Recording the last words of the dying Old Year.

From the village came first was poor, crazy Jim,
He stood there and gazed till his eyes grew dim;
Once more he wandered back over Memory's plain,
And recrossed that threshold where in sunshine or rain
The Angel of Innocence hovered over his head,
When a fond mother knelt by his low trundle bed,
To tell him of angels in the "Home over there."
He saw the Recording Angel of the Old Year.

In his sleigh from the mountain the country man came,
And beheld that strange creation, so white and so tame;
He was soon in the village proclaiming to all
That Death was coming: he was giving the last call.

Brave men rushed out to see the strange sight,
Standing there so pure and so white;
Men, women and children looked at that object so queer
And whispered, "What will happen this New Year?"

INDIANOLA'S BRIDE.

"Men are only boys grown tall,
Hearts don't change much after all."

Indianola's first district school is one long to be remembered by a few of the best men and women of our Nation. It was a little house built of unhewn logs. The roof, loft and door were made of rough boards, riven from the trunk of some huge oak, which had been cut down to make room for the house. The trunk was sawed into lengths some three or four feet long, and with a large wooden maul and iron wedges the blocks were quartered, after which a mallet and froe were used to rive the boards into proper thickness.

The windows were four in number, two in each side of the house, there being twelve panes of 8x10 glass in each window. The floor was made of large, thick puncheons, extending the entire length of the room. These were split out of some white timber, and the upper side made smooth with an adze.

The only door was at the east end of the house, the logs having been sawed out and the ends made to stay in place by means of hickory pegs put through the casement into the logs in a small auger hole. The room was warmed by means of a large fireplace cut out of the logs at the west end, the chimney being built of undressed limestone rocks on the outside of the building. The school-room furniture was not shipped from Chicago or St. Louis, but was manufactured on the spot. A blackboard, made of the side of a dry goods box painted black, hung against the rough wall. A board, put upon some pegs in the wall behind the door, served as a shelf for the painted water bucket and tin cup. A table, made of pine lumber bought at Kansas City for the purpose, stood in the middle of the room, for the teacher and scholars to write upon. The teacher's seat was a low chair bottomed with hickory bark, the rough outside being scalped off with a drawing-knife. The benches were thick puncheons with holes bored near

the ends, and legs driven into these holes. These afforded seats for pupils and visitors. A small sheep bell called the children to their studies.

The play ground, though, was the most delightful one to be seen in any State. The creek ran just below the school house, and the low underbrush of hazel and other small growth kept the cool north winds in check and made cosy homes for the birds, which were there in great numbers. The winters in Kansas those days were not so cold as they have been for the past few years. Crows, robins and quails grew very tame, and came on the doorstep for food, the children feeding them out of their dinner buckets. In spring the wild flowers grew in abundance, the redbud, haw, crab apple and plums giving the thicket the appearance of some fairy bower.

They were bright and intelligent boys and girls who sat upon those long, rude benches, and studied the difficult lessons in the common branches of the English language; and among the brightest of the boys was Harry Pennee, a tall, well-built youth of fifteen. Just across the room, opposite him, sat Belle Bennett, a pretty girl of twelve.

The school for the first term closed on Christmas afternoon, in 1855, and Harry and Belle walked along the road together. It was a cold afternoon; the wind was blowing almost a gale from the northwest, while the dark clouds rolled over to the southeast, but those two young lovers did not feel the wind nor those dark, fleeting shadows. They were engaged in deep conversation, more thoughtful than half the world at the age of twenty.

Harry was going away on the morrow, not to return for many years, if ever. His father had been appointed minister to one of the South American republics, and Harry was to go to an Eastern college, and afterwards join his parents in their new home.

"I will come for you some time, Belle. Don't you say no." Belle did n't look up. She dared not, for her eyes were full of tears. She only held out her hand, and Harry clasped her to his bosom. Kissing her lips he said, "I will live for you alone. My life will be devoted to you, my own dear girl." In another moment he was gone.

The spring came; the Indianola school opened again. Belle Bennett was there, but she had changed. Her manner was quiet and reserved. She did not seem unhappy, but her actions told too



INSANE ASYLUM.

plainly that she had no interest there. She did not enter into the games with the other children, but studied hard, and in her idle moments gathered boughs of the flowering shrubs, haws, plums, redbud and wild vines, to brighten up the rude school house. The fireplace was filled with those fragrant blossoms, and arches looped over the rough mantel. All these little traits showed in her a taste for the beautiful.

The summer came, and no word from Harry, not even a letter to any of the neighbors, except from Mr. Pennee. Belle grew restless and uneasy. She did not care to reveal her secret, but remained at home, shunning the company of her former associates. She did not leave off her books and music, however, but kept her mind busy in this way when not employed about the house. Her mother had been a teacher in a seminary before she married Mr. Bennett, and they had managed to bring her piano with them to Kansas. Belle had this advantage over most girls in those early days of Kansas settlement.

Four years passed, and no tidings came to Belle of her young lover. She grew pale and careworn. Her parents became alarmed at her failing health, and determined to seek a different home, to see if she could not be made happy, if nothing more. They returned to Brooklyn, their former home. The gay, active life of the city soon brought the roses back to Belle's cheeks, and she became the pet and favorite of her many associates. At that time the whole Nation was astir, for the great rebellion was at its height. Mr. Bennett had gone to the war. Far away in the South he had witnessed the thickest of the battle, and had been commissioned an officer in command of a division under Grant. He came home on furlough. A great many soldiers, both officers and privates, were in the city of Brooklyn at that time. The city was all excitement and gayety, if it were possible for people to be gay at such times. Every one in the North endeavored to make the soldier happy when he came home. Every mansion in Brooklyn was ablaze; balls, receptions, luncheons and parties of every fashionable description were given to the brave boys in blue. On Christmas eve, Belle and her father were invited to an entertainment given by the artists of Brooklyn at the palatial residence of General Caldwell, in honor of General Harry Pennee. Belle read the card, and her heart beat in quick throbs for a few moments, but she said to herself, "I know it is not my Harry. It may be his father or

cousin. I know it is not my Harry." But why do women hold on with such temerity to such ideas or flashes of the brain when they say to themselves, "I know it is not so"? It was thus with Belle Bennett. She said she knew it was not Harry Pennee; but why did she select a lovely oil painting she had executed of her Kansas home and the old log school house in the valley, and send it to those parlors? Why did she remain so long at her toilet that evening?

It was late when she came down, and never in her life did she look so well. Her rich blue satin was looped with roses, and the overdress of costly India lace was caught back with a cluster of pearls. Her bright golden hair was tastefully arranged, and a miniature silver fan, the work of an Indian, was the ornament she had chosen for it. A beautiful necklace of pearls entwined her white throat, diamond bracelets shone on her wrists; but her finely-shaped hands were bare, and only a pure white ring, with a single pearl set in it, was on her hand. That ring was Harry's gift; he had made it himself out of a shell picked out of Soldier creek, and the pearl was one his mother had given him. He took it to Topeka and had it set by the jeweler. Belle had laid it away, and now it was brought forth to be worn on this occasion; yet she did not believe the General Pennee was Harry!

She had scarcely entered the house before Mamie Caldwell sought her out to compliment her picture. "Mr. Pennee says he knows that place," she said. Belle grew faint and dizzy. "Are you ill?" asked Mamie. "No, the air is close for me here. That is all." Belle now caught sight of the hero of the evening, and, sure enough, there was Harry. She saw him pause often before that painting and look at it; then he would glance about him, searching the gaily-thronged parlors, and scrutinizing each countenance to see if any familiar face was there. Belle had hidden away in a deep window, and drawn the curtain so that she might see without being seen. She saw Harry at Mamie's side almost constantly. She saw him smile on his young hostess as he had smiled on her years before. Enduring the agony for an hour or so, Belle sought her father, and requested him to take her home. She left the brilliant throng and sought her room to ease her aching heart. She had learned that she had been deceived, and all the light and hope of her young life were left to die out. All night did she sob and weep, and not until morning did she close

her eyes for rest. At the breakfast table the traces of tears were still visible. She had laid the ring in a tiny box, and, wrapping it in several pieces of paper had directed it to General Harry Pennee. As she stepped on the threshold of the post office her heart failed her. "I will wait a few days longer," she said to herself, and hurried home without fulfilling the errand she had started out to perform.

Time passed on, and she did not see or hear from Harry. Her picture came home; she searched in every corner, and in the crevices of the canvas to see if any note, line or word was left for her. Why had he forgotten her? Why should she wait and weep? She would be brave hereafter, and never think of him. The picture was hung back in its place in a dark corner, and the ring locked in a secret drawer, and again with pale cheeks did Belle commence life anew. In the morning paper she read that General Pennee had gone West, and that his wedding cards were soon to be issued.

Let us now follow Harry Pennee since we left him on that cold Christmas day in Kansas.

He entered Harvard, and among the first acquaintances he made was Charlie Caldwell. They became fast friends. When Charlie visited his home in Brooklyn he insisted that Harry accompany him. It was thus the Caldwells began the courtship for Mamie. He had written two letters to Belle, but received no reply. Those letters were written at the residence of the Caldwells, and left for the porter to post. No answer came. Why did Belle not answer? He was deeply interested in his books, and when he left college to join his parents in South America his heart was almost given to Mamie Caldwell.

Her family were refined and wealthy. They moved among the highest circles, and Harry was by nature a refined youth, and the culture he received at home made him superior to most of his acquaintances. The Caldwells saw this, and were determined to have him in the family. Like most men (it makes little difference what their position in life) Harry liked to be petted, and the Caldwell family could extend such nice little home favors to make him feel as though it were all through pure friendship, that Harry did not see the main cause of such *true* friendship.

Harry had only been with his parents a few months when Fort Sumpter was bombarded. He soon sailed to New York and be-

gan making up recruits for a regiment. He was elected colonel and sent south, and soon, by his ability and bravery, was promoted to major general. Letters passed constantly between him and the Caldwell family. Many an hour was passed on the camp ground in answering Mamie's long, well-written epistles. Thus he found those friends dear to him; unsought, yet they were growing dearer.

And when he came to Brooklyn, it is not surprising that he asked Mamie to be his wife and was accepted. Yet within his bosom rested a doubt. A something, he knew not what, told him that he was not happy. He thought he loved Mamie, but when his eyes rested on that picture of his Western home, there arose a strange feeling in his bosom. He saw that sweet-faced girl, his first love, and plainly did he now remember his vows to her. Mamie could not give him any clue as to who had sent that painting, and for the first time in their acquaintance he saw her jealous glance on him as he stood admiring it. Could she have had anything to do with the long silence between himself and Belle? "No, it could not be," he said, and the doubt was driven from his mind.

He had determined to visit his old home in the West. After the entertainment was over that evening, he remained in the deserted parlors and examined the works of art selected and sent there. He was an artist himself, and loved the study. He saw no picture in the collection that excelled that of his Western home. He took from his note book a leaf, wrote a few lines upon it, and twined it among the cords that held the picture in place. "I will surely find some trace of the artist or owner," said he to himself. But he was mistaken. After waiting a few days he left, as the paper announced. As he was descending the steps on leaving the Brooklyn mansion, he picked up Mamie's walking gloves, and put them in his pocket.

The journey was a long, tedious one, and, looking about for something to amuse him, he put his hand into his pocket, and took out the gloves, and there lay before his eyes the note he had written and placed behind the cord of that painting, crumpled as if hastily pushed into the glove. He looked at it and wondered; then he guessed at the author of a thousand little incidents and mistakes that had happened since he had been in that family. The journey seemed longer still, now that he had learned the source of all his little troubles. Though he had made no mention of his early love to Charlie, he had often thought they knew something.

He felt more anxious now than ever to reach Indianola, and the train never moved so slowly. He passed through Topeka without giving it a glance, and soon stood upon the threshold of his former home. He was invited in; (all soldiers were welcome in any residence in Kansas at that time.) He soon learned that the lady of the house was one of his classmates; through that source Harry learned of Mr. Bennett's family, and that Belle was still single.

Of his most intimate friends when there at school, all had gone. Ed. Wilson, the chosen one, lay buried on some nameless stream in Wyoming. They were nearly the same age, and Harry had often wished to take Ed. with him to school, but their lots were cast in different directions. Ed. was poor, and went West with a companion, and lost what money they had with them. They went to work, and Ed. soon became ill. Fever came, and on a couch made of the boughs of trees with blankets spread upon them he lay, in a small tent, unconscious for weeks, and in his wild, delirious ravings he begged for his mother to come and bathe his aching head. Only his companion was there, and of Ed. he wrote: "I did all I could. No one can realize what I suffered in taking care of him. The cold rain beat down on our tent and gave him a cold. I had to go seven miles to get the medicine I gave him. No physician could be had, and when I closed his eyes in that long sleep, I knelt and prayed earnestly for the departed one, and the living, too. It was the dark hour of midnight. Only a little tin lamp gave us light, and there I sat alone till day, with my lifeless friend. The rain beat on the canvas and the wolves howled in the thickets near by. The owls just at day began to hoot, and were answered by the screaming of a mountain lion. I fastened the tent the best I could, built a fire outside to keep the wolves away, and went in search of some trappers two miles away to assist in burying my friend. They came and brought a box, and we wrapped him in the blankets, and on the banks of the stream they made his grave. As we lowered the box into the rude grave, large raindrops fell, as though heaven, too, were weeping over that dear one laid to rest so far from home, amid a wilderness, and with but one friend to miss him through the long days and lonely nights." When Harry read that sad letter, written some years before, he could not keep back the tears. He had planned, in his coming West, that he would have such a fine time with Ed. Wilson, and learn all about the old settlers, and especially about Belle. But now he had no one to confide in.

He learned that Belle was very pretty and accomplished, and finding Mr. Bennett's address at the Indianola post office, he retraced his steps. He had already consigned the tell-tale gloves to the stove, and forsworn his allegiance to the Caldwell family, and was now determined to find the owner of that school-house painting at any cost.

He was off on sixty days' furlough, and had spent nearly three weeks in Kansas. It was a dark, gloomy day when he arrived in Brooklyn. Instead of being driven to Caldwell's, he went to the Bennett residence, and leaving the cab, walked up the broad pavement leading to the house. Belle was at the window looking out. She saw him, and forgot that awful night at the Caldwells, remembering only the last time they had talked together, away out in Kansas. She did not wait to call a servant, or let him ring the bell, but flew into the hall, and, before he had reached the door she had it open. Harry was the first to speak. He said, "I have found you at last," and folded her to his bosom.

Never was there such a stir in fashionable circles in Brooklyn as there was when the announcement was made in the leading papers of the marriage of General Harry Pennee to Miss Belle Bennett.

The Caldwells dared not move. They had been fairly caught at their stealing, and at opening and destroying letters. They knew Harry had them in his power. He sent Mamie a letter telling her of the note and the gloves, and of her answer to his query as to the artist or owner of that painting, whom she knew, but had preferred telling him a falsehood. Mamie read the letter, screamed and fainted, but the next morning was at the breakfast table, apparently as happy as ever, dispelling all proffers of sympathy, and declaring that she intended making a good match, and that no one need worry about her.

Never was there a more devoted couple than Mr. and Mrs. Pennee. They were married in a few weeks, and Harry returned to his command, a happier man than he had ever thought to be. The war over, he was appointed to some high office in Washington, and there they reside to-day, with two sweet children to play and romp at their feet as they sit and recount the past. Belle wears the little white shell ring, and says it is far more precious than the diamonds Harry gave her the day they were married. The painting of the little, old Indianola school house hangs over the mantel,

and Harry tells his friends it is the home of his sweetheart in the West. The only dark shadow is that poor Ed. Wilson lies out in the far West, his grave unknown.

THOU HAST LEFT OUR HOME DESOLATE.

These words we read upon a monument some years ago in one of our Western cemeteries. It was a tall, slender shaft of pure white, resting upon a heavy base of darker marble.

We paused and read again, "Thou hast left our home desolate." We knew these words were chosen by loved ones at home, and not by the stranger who carved them upon that slab. We knew in life the one who slept beneath that well-kept mound. We knew that family whose support and protection was gone. We saw the lifeless form carried out from the pleasant and luxurious home he had made.

We saw the fond wife, his companion from early youth, her hair streaked with gray, bend over and kiss the cold lips and brow for the last time on earth. The sons and daughters still at home came and wept bitterly over that father taken from them in his prime.

But there came another, leaning on the arm of the minister; her hair was white with the snows of many winters. She was his aged mother. She came with a stout heart. She bowed over and kissed her only child. She then knelt beside him and prayed she might be able to bear the burden laid upon her. She prayed that they might meet again, and for the widowed companion and fatherless children, and in closing her prayer and supplication she said: "Oh my child, thou hast left our home so desolate." *So desolate!* How those words rang in our ears; they passed over us with more than a solemn thought. How many of us would thus be missed? How many are the stay and comfort of their parents, the loving protectors of their companions, the guides and supports to their children, the kind, indulgent brothers or sisters?

Yes, how many will have it written within the home circle, if not carved upon the marble slab at their head, "Thou hast left our home desolate"?

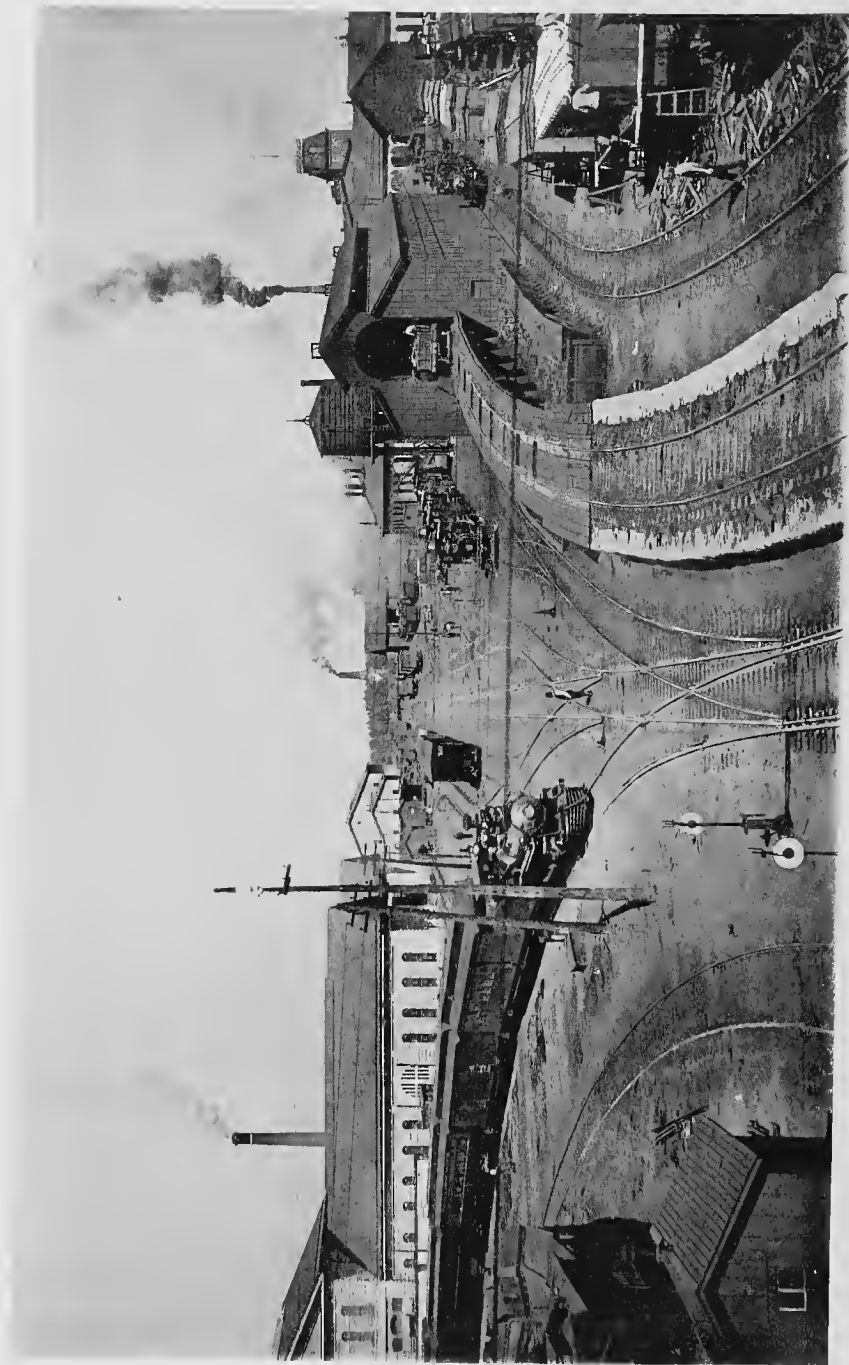
THE WIDOW OF WAKARUSA.

Wakarusa is an Indian word, meaning "big weeds," and well did they name this sluggish stream, with its fertile banks, where Jamestown weeds and sunflowers grow to a prodigious height. It was in the '50s that there came from Missouri a young farmer and his wife, John and Sarah Lee. John was one of those Free-State men who had to leave Missouri to save his life. They were two good, Christian people, belonging to the Methodist Church North. They came out from Missouri in a large two-horse wagon, which was well loaded with the best of household goods. Sarah had been very industrious all her life, and had furnished their house most comfortably. Quilts of neat patchwork, large, neat beds of new feathers which she had picked from her own geese, soft, white woolen blankets of her own make, were carefully packed in a large cherry chest. And the china and cutlery were the neatest of any household in Jackson county, Missouri, from whence they came to Kansas.

They pitched a tent on the banks of the Wakarusa, near where the Burlingame road now crosses that creek, and began to improve the newly-selected home. John took his axe and saw and went into the timber to cut down trees to build a house. He worked faithfully for two days, and then, harnessing his gentlest horse, with a single-tree attached to the traces, began to "snake" the logs out on to a high, rocky knoll which Sarah had selected as the best place for their new house. It was June, and the wild flowers grew in abundance all over the surrounding yard. When he had the logs all on the spot and ready to raise the walls, he saddled one of his horses and rode some five miles over the prairie to the Burnett settlement, where he asked two or three men to come and help him raise his house, which they gladly consented to do. In those days the frontier neighbors were far apart, but they were "good Samaritans." The house was up and covered in two weeks, and they moved in on a dirt floor, with newspapers up at the places cut out for windows, and a bed quilt hung for a door.

John had to leave the house in this condition until he could plow and plant a field of corn. Some ten acres were broken in the second bottom, which was covered with tall grass and sumach bushes. Sarah was not idle during all this time. They had





brought a cow and calf with them, and some chickens. She took care of the cow by lariatting her out on the prairie, and tied the calf to the wagon near the house. The chickens were cooped at night in a large box to keep the wolves from catching them. Wild gooseberries grew in abundance along the banks of the creek; she gathered a large quantity of these and preserved them in stone jugs and jars. She knew nothing then of sealing wax, or self-sealing cans, but filled the vessels with berries, poured cold water in till they were covered, tied the mouth over tightly with thick paper and set them in a cool corner of the house, where they kept nicely till winter.

When autumn came they had a comfortable house, and a log stable and hen house had also been added to the buildings. Rail pens, well filled with small corn still in the husk stood near the stable, and the entrance between had been covered over and the north end boarded up, affording a good shelter for "bossy" and her calf.

The winter was long and dreary to those two living away from every human being. No church; not even a neighbor to talk to for weeks. They took the New York *Weekly Tribune*, and every Saturday afternoon John would ride down to Topeka to get the mail. They spent their Sundays in reading.

Two years passed by, and other emigrants came in and settled around them, and a log school house was built, which answered the purpose of holding meetings in, and once a month Rev. David Rice, of Olathe, came and preached for them on Saturday evening, and again on the Sabbath at 11 o'clock, returning home on Sunday after dinner. The minister had to be entertained during these visits, and not one of the settlers was as well able to keep him as John and Sarah Lee, they having built an addition to their house, with two rooms and plank floors. Their pleasant home was a free hotel or inn for all lonely travelers of the Methodist sect who came to the Wakarusa settlement, and as the settlement grew, the more company of this kind John Lee and his wife had; but no pay or even thanks was offered. That was expected of them, and not one of the neighbors once thought of saying, "We should take some of our visiting brethren."

A few years passed, and a large number of members had been added to the class; a camp meeting was held in the grove near John Lee's farm, which had grown from ten acres to one hundred

and twenty. A large frame barn had been built in the corner of the barn yard, and a neat frame house was next built some distance from the old cabin. "Though not used now," John said, "we will leave the cabin, Sarah, just as long as it will stand, for the good it has already done."

The first camp meeting was begun and ended. It would be safe to say that John and his wife fed twenty persons each day during the four weeks the meeting lasted, and the next year the same number; but before the third year rolled around, John Lee had sickened and died. Many months he lay suffering with a cancer. His money was gone; his stock was sold, as necessity demanded, to pay the expenses. At last the home place was mortgaged, and John died, leaving the fond wife alone and almost penniless. She contracted a fever and lingered many months. When she recovered, the farm had been sold, and she moved back into the old log cabin, which stood on ten acres that had been set aside by the good-hearted mortgagee for her. She was now broken in health and in spirits. Dark storms of sorrow had made her once auburn hair white before age came. A nephew came to live with her; one of those easy going boys from southern Missouri, who cared not how or when his work was done if he could but get away on Saturday afternoons to play ball, that being his sole ambition. He managed to earn enough to keep them alive, and that was all. Sarah was now known as Mrs. Lee, or "Old Lady Lee." Her company and friends of other days had forsaken her. She scarcely had clothing to keep her warm, and none suitable to wear to church. The Methodists had become prosperous enough to build a chapel, but old Rev. David Rice had become too plain for some of the influential members, and was succeeded by a haughty young man, who came among them to make Wakarusa his home and to teach. He was soon leader of the class, and began to look after the interests of the church. He visited the members one and all. He entered the smoky cabin of "Old Lady Lee." On the table was her Bible, where she had laid it a few moments before. He picked it up and read a chapter, knelt down and offered a short prayer, but asked no questions, and bade her good morning. In a few days she was notified that if she did not attend class her name would be erased from the class book. How could she go? Not even a decent shawl or sunbonnet; she had parted with her household goods until she had nothing to sell to

buy her a calico dress. Her name erased from the church book because she was too poor to pay her dues and attend class meetings! Her trials had been almost unendurable, but now that blow was too much for her frail body. She wept for days, with no one to comfort her. She grew faint and sick, and finally took to her bed, never to rise again. Her name was erased at the following Saturday meeting, and on Sunday her spirit had taken its flight to the better world. She had gone to meet her Class Leader at the foot of the great white throne, who had already written her name in words of gold, and said, "Well done, thou faithful servant." Methinks I see her angel face shining through all these long years. I hear her voice in the good old hymns of the past. But where is the one who erased her name from that class book on earth? Kind reader, do you think he prospered? No! God sent misfortune and sickness upon him and his family, and while yet in his youth he was taken away from earth, and soon forgotten only by his evil deeds. And when it was too late, the church said, "We should erect a marble slab to the memory of John and Sarah Lee, the pioneer Methodists of Wakarusa."

MEXICO'S EX-PRESIDENT.

[Passing the Santa Fe depot, May 6, 1889, as the west-bound train pulled up to the platform, our attention was drawn to the beautiful Pullman coach, "The Wildwood." It was draped in mourning, and a half dozen Mexican regulars, and the same number of United States soldiers, stood guard around the coach while the train waited for dinner. On the platform, walking to and fro, were several Mexican officials; they were fine-looking gentlemen, and, on making inquiry, we learned that the coach contained the remains of ex-President Lerdo, of Mexico, who had recently died in New York. He was President of his own country, and was re-elected, but the election was disputed by one of the judges, who claimed the right to hold the office, and Lerdo was driven from his home, his country and friends; compelled to flee for his life. He sought refuge and found a home in New York, in 1876. But, unlike most unfortunates in the high circles of society, he did not lose all his friends because he had lost his position and a great amount of his wealth. There was one who followed him, and now lives to mourn his death. It is the Hon. Mannel Romero Rubio, the father-in-law of the present President, Diaz. Romero Rubio followed Mr. Lerdo to New York, and remained with him some months. Seeing that he could not benefit his friend, he returned to Mexico. They had been friends in years of prosperity, and Mr. Rubio proved one in adversity. When Mr. Lerdo died, in April, 1889, at his home in New York, the Mexican government sent for his remains. When they reached the City of Mex-

ico, great demonstrations were made. Eight or ten thousand soldiers and thousands of citizens followed his remains to their last resting place. Speeches were made denouncing the government in its treatment of Lerdo.]

See the "Wildwood," 't is a funeral coach to-day,
Bound for a land beyond the Rio Grande,
And armed sentinels around it stand.
Why thus these soldiers their vigils keep?
Is that form within a comrade's bier?
No, they are soldiers of a southern land,
Guarding their nation's dead;
Lerdo, their ruler once, now lies asleep
Within that funeral car.

A nation's ruler was he, now still in death,
A man of noble worth and worldly wealth,
A learned judge of nation's laws.
He sat not upon a blood-bought throne,
But, like a father of a Christian home,
His people gave him the honored chair.
He taught them, too, of higher laws,
And bowed before the holy shrine—
He who sleeps within that funeral car.

Tyrants, but not of the Spanish crown,
Cried, "Away with him! Let's trample him down!"
Far from the Montezuma's tombs,
Where the orange perpetual blooms,
Far, far from his southern home
That hero was exiled, a stranger to roam;
'Neath the star spangled banner he came.
Till his feet grew weary, his work was done—
He lies within that funeral car.

They carry him back with a Spanish pride,
That soldier of honor. While by his side,
With glittering sabres and arms reversed,
They guard him now, whom once they cursed.
They carry him back, that the world may know
That he is gone forever; once the nation's chief,
Lies cold in death, his life's work o'er;
They'll carry him back with honor now,
He who sleeps within that funeral car.

See the "Wildwood." 'T is in a southern land,
And armed sentinels around it stand.
Hark! the mournful strains of music rise
And vibrate on the summer air;
Thousands of soldiers are marching there
To that martial music; 't is a funeral dirge;
In glittering armor they come; they halt, they weep;
'T is their nation's ruler once, now lies asleep
Within that funeral car.

But hush! See those legions bowed in prayer!
They now renew their vows of vengeance there,
And call upon a higher power than that of Rome
To give them justice for their ruler's sake;
They ask in the name of the Holy Virgin, too,
To bless Romero Rubio, who weeping stands
Beside the lifeless form of Lerdo there;
Rubio, who was loyal to his country and to him
Who lies within that funeral car.

Slowly they wend their way to the silent tomb,
And there, amid burning tapers and rare perfume,
In costly robes, and wreaths upon his brow,
They lay him away with honor now.
Yes, they have laid him away, that exiled chief,
And two nations mourn the departed one;
We of Columbia, his adopted home,
Paid a tribute to that learned judge,
And laid him in the funeral car.

MISS NETTIE COBEAN.

[During the years of 1878 and 1879 the author was engaged in teaching in the public schools of Coffey county, Kansas. During that time she taught at the village of Strawn, a station on the M. K. & T. Railroad, situated on the south bank of the Neosho river. Among the many acquaintances made there was Miss Nettie Cobean, a young lady of some twenty summers. She was one of the most charming women the writer has ever met. She was beautiful, a brunette, and her charming manners and disposition were still more fascinating. After returning home, a correspondence was kept up. Nettie married a young attorney, O. P. Mills, and

moved to Leroy, Kansas, where she died in 1882, leaving a fond husband and a sweet baby to mourn her loss, besides a host of friends and acquaintances. These lines were addressed to her in 1879, and the last one changed in 1889.

Far away on the beautiful Neosho,
Where the wild jasmine and silver weeds grow,
There, near to that beautiful stream,
Is the home of Miss Nettie Cobean.

When the names of my friends I recall,
There is one that is dearer than all,
Who waits for me there by that beautiful stream,
'Tis Miss Nettie Cobean.

And often alone by the river we stray,
To gather the first budding spray;
But alas! 'tis only a fast-fleeting dream,
That I wander again with Nettie Cobean.

On the bridge, near the tall willow tree,
I fancy I see her waiting for me;
While I'm sitting here by the window alone,
And she in her far distant home.

But each day brings an evergreen spray,
In memories of those far away;
And the brightest and most beautiful green,
Is the one for Miss Nettie Cobean.

Each heart has its flowers, we know,
If planted and nourished below,
And love is the one I have seen
So tenderly nourished by Nettie Cobean.

Now away on the beautiful Neosho,
Where the wild jasmine and silver weeds grow,
There, near to that beautiful stream,
Is the grave of my Nettie Cobean.

ETHEL MOORE.

Ethel Moore, as fair as the beautiful snow,
Sat arrayed in her bridal robes,
While she watched the tidal waves below,
That washed the shores of her childhood home.

There brightly shone on her soft, white hand
A glittering ring; 't was a mother's gift;
And a diamond flashed on that golden band
That so brightly shone on Ethel's hand.

She was happy then; but a villain man
Only loved that fair young bride
Till a prisoner, in his demon hands,
He made her there on their wedding day.

Years slowly flew on weary wings
O'er Ethel Moore, that fair young bride;
Her home was changed by the Atlantic shore,
For one near the Marais des Cygnes.

A low log cabin, with its roof of boards,
Sheltered Ethel Moore and her three sweet babes,
And there she toiled till evening shades
Fell on her brow of life's fair morn.

But the diamond ring still brightly shone
On the small, brown hand of Ethel Moore,
And her heart still yearned for her childhood home—
That happy home by the Atlantic shore.

A stranger came to the door one day,
And paused for a moment, his footsteps stayed,
And thus he spoke: "Kind lady, to you I say,
Now heed this plan before you laid."

For the flashing ring on the small, brown hand
Engaged his thoughts, and he asked to stay
To learn of her home in earlier days,
And the diamond ring her mother gave.

She sadly told of her youthful days,
Of her mother there in her mansion home,
But she did not speak of her wedding day,
Or the costly ring her mother gave.

"Whose gift is that on your hand I see?"

"My mother's, sir, on my wedding day."

"Lady, its price will bring your children three
A handsome home when your life is o'er.

"Insure your life for a goodly sum,
For your mother's gift the fee can pay,
Till your weary life its race has run,
And then, for your heirs a fortune comes."

O, life insurance! how the goal is won
By the loss of one whose life must end.
'T was then the demon's work began,
To gain the gold by a murderer's hand.

A few more days and the ring was sold,
And gone forever from Ethel's hand,
To lie for awhile in the case unsold,
With its glittering gem concealed from view.

And the villain watched with anxious eyes
How his plan might break life's golden thread,
And gain alone the glittering prize
That the diamond ring had lately bought.

"Yes, I am going in," was his hoarse reply,
As he drove o'er the banks of the stream
Whose dark, foaming waters were high,
With the fast-floating drifts going by.

With a low-muttered oath the father drove in,
And the waves closed o'er that family of five,
But only a moment inclosed therein
Did they hold that monster of sin.

He swam to the shore in a transport of joy,
And left in the dark, rolling waters below
The two little girls, the bright-eyed boy,
And his beautiful bride of years gone by.

"I'm heir alone of all that's due,
And will use it well," he smiling said;
"A mansion fine I'll build in view
Of the cabin there, with its windows two."

He did, and a diamond ring, the same,
Was purchased, too, by that wicked man,
And placed on the hand of one whose name
Was blackened, too, by deeds of shame.





